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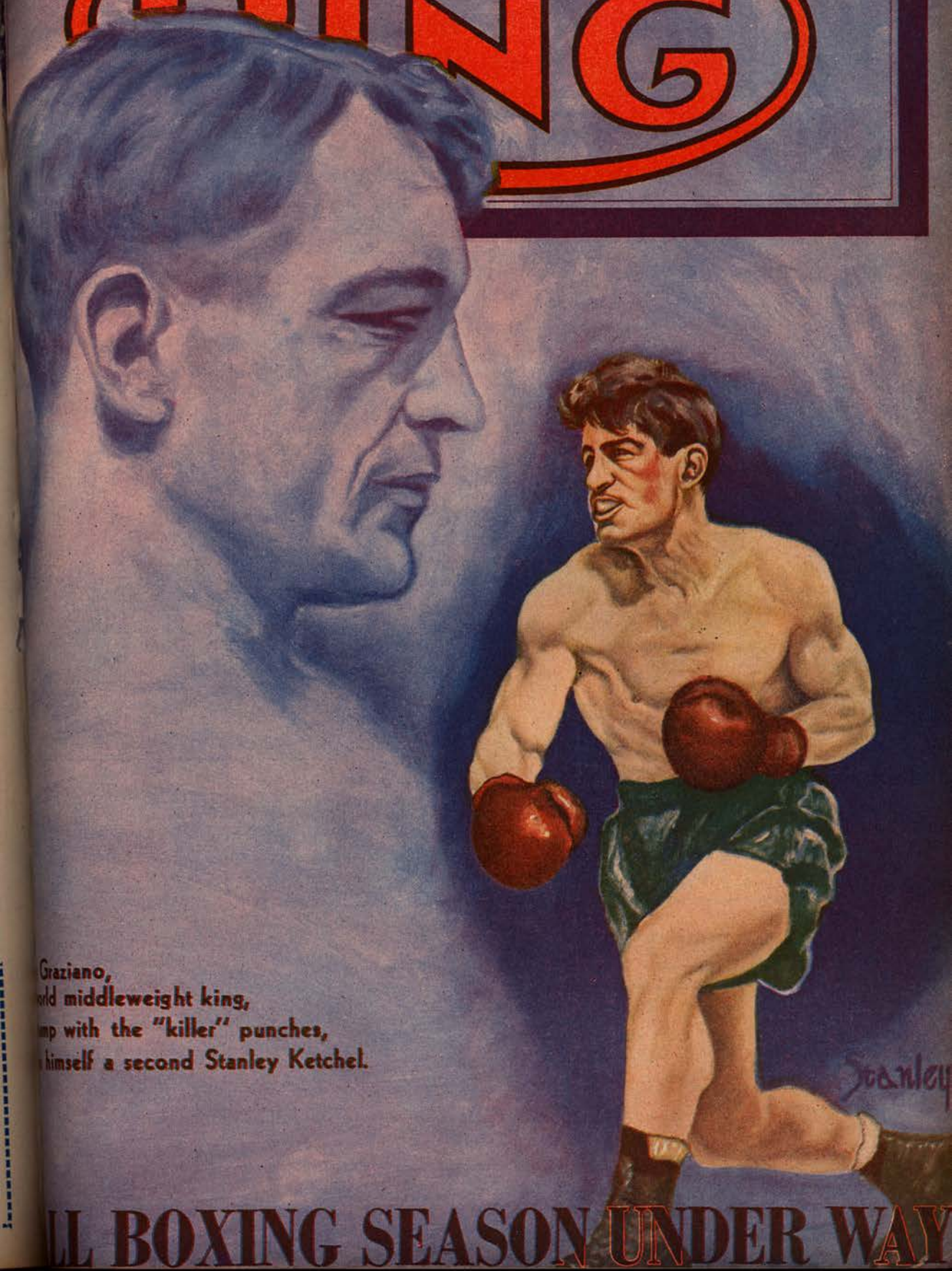

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In Our Next Issue

"Joe Louis makes his reappearance in December in a title bout after a long lapse with the man who has been rated for some time as the outstanding contender, Jersey Joe Walcott. Public opinion has forced the Brown Bomber to accept the match as for the crown instead of for a non-title bout as previously announced."

Dan Daniel whose timely articles are awaited by our army of readers each issue, has something in store for you that will hold your interest.

Two decades ago, one of the world's most scientific boxers, Young Griffo, died in New York. Tales innumerable can be told about this eccentric character. Jersey Jones will give you the highlights in the life of this Australian battler and included in his story will be many incidents that will hold your interest. You'll enjoy his article.

Though Nat Fleischer is hospitalized and his usual editorial comment will be missing, before he left his post to undergo surgical treatment, he wrote an interesting story on the career of New York's "Fighting Dentist," alias Leach Cross. With the lightweight division at a low ebb, his article should enlighten present day fans on the great crop that paraded before the public three decades ago.

In addition to these features, there will be heaps of photographs, the articles on newcomers and world-wide reports of boxing.

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NEW YORK SOLONS HOLD *the* FISTIC BAG

Reinstatement of Graziano Indicated by His Development Into Outstanding Figure in Ring Situation

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

AS the boxing year of 1947 moves into its closing indoor phase, two fighters—Joe Louis and Rocky Graziano—hold the center of the stage. And, for the first time since he achieved the world's heavyweight championship in 1937, Louis is forced to take the subordinate role in the fistic drama.

No matter what you may think of Graziano in so far as the experiences leading to suspension by the New York State Commission are concerned, you have to accept the fact that he holds the spotlight and that, at the moment, he is the standout figure in world boxing.

This may be traced in a large part to the sad and incontrovertible fact that like Alexander of old, Joe has no more worlds to conquer.

There is not now a single heavyweight of sufficient class and punch to merit a fight with Louis.

There is not now, anywhere in the fistic world, a rival for Louis who merits better than a two dollar top for a meeting with the world champion. However, more of that later.

There is a widespread belief that before long, the New York Commission will lift the indefinite suspension which it hung on Graziano last winter.

The New York Commission doubtless has not backed down from convictions and beliefs which fastened themselves on Eddie Eagan, and Dr. C. B. Powell when they barred the man who was to knock out Tony Zale.

There is no doubt that Graziano was remiss in his duty as a boxer and a citizen when he failed to apprise the New York body of the effort to bribe him to throw a fight with Cowboy Shank. There conceivably is no doubt in the minds of Eagan and Powell that Graziano could point out the thieves who approached him.

But Graziano and other boxing control bodies have placed the New York Commission in a very tough position.

* * *

THERE is no question in the minds of many competent analysts that Graziano was approached but who the culprits are apparently will remain a secret. But Rocky has learned his lesson. It is safe to say that no gangsters will ever dare approach him with a bribe again. Rocky needed a lesson, and he got it and there are a lot of other boxers who need the same kind of lesson. However, in suspending Graziano, the New York Commission did not go even halfway.

After having barred the fighter, the New York body should have initiated a thorough housecleaning of its own forces.

Rocky Graziano receiving THE RING *Magazine belt from Col. Harvey Miller, District of Columbia Boxing Commissioner and Secretary of the N.B.A. The belt is the 129th awarded to world champions by* THE RING *Editor.*

The political lobby gows, the phonies, the hangers-on, should have been thrown out.

However, Col. Eagan has not done this. As a consequence, he is left holding the bag in the Graziano situation. There is a feeling that Rocky has been made the goat of the Commission's shortcomings.

The man in the street says, "Col. Eagan, since you have failed to clean up your own organization, since you have failed to institute a drastic investigation into the identity of certain persons holding control of entire stables of fighters, since you have done nothing whatever to purge your own organization, you are without moral force in keeping Graziano's suspension alive.

"Clean house, or put Graziano back in action as a fighter in the state of New York."

The situation would be clearer for Col. Eagan if he himself were not a political appointee, and he did not harbor political aspirations which are said to be directed toward Albany.

There are some Republican politicians who say, "Dewey for Washington, and Eagan for Albany."

Such plans call for the solidification rather than the alienation of political forces.

* * *

IN the meantime, the New York Commission finds itself tossing a hot potato from fist to fist.

It has noted, with deep chagrin, the development of Graziano from an incidental prop in the fistic drama, into the star of the show.

I am willing to throw a bouquet at Col. Eagan, who is honest and conscientious, for his fine motives in the Graziano case, and his guts in throwing Rocky out of the picture, and keeping him out. But the Colonel now finds his position almost untenable. He will not make the admission. He will not discuss the Graziano picture even in its most incidental details. But he is thinking.

Dr. Powell has not been so reticent. Only recently, this associate of the Colonel's told Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING Magazine, that he favored the lifting of Graziano's suspension.

Dr. Powell said that he believed Rocky had been punished sufficiently and, with a fresh reprimand and a fresh warning, should be allowed to resume fighting in the state of New York. That is, for the Garden and the Jacobs' organization. If there had been a third commissioner at the time that the Graziano hearing was held, friends of Dr. Powell say he would never have backed Eagan in the suspension.

The New York Commission's silence on any and all matters having to do with Graziano hints the growing weakness of a position which looked so unassailable *(Continued on page 44)*

Boxing's Ills Defined

Poor Matchmaking Given as Chief Cause For Heavy Drop in National Interest—Dark Outlook For Fall and Winter—New Faces Needed

By JERSEY JONES

ANALYZING developments of the recent and not too momentous summer campaign, and the outlook for the coming indoor season, one arrives at the inevitable and not too happy conclusion that the boxing industry is critically in need of intelligent promotion and exploitation—of vision, enterprise and showmanship so utterly lacking in recent years.

As Abe J. Greene, President of the National Boxing Association, so succinctly remarks:

"There is nothing the matter with boxing that smart matchmaking cannot cure."

A wide and diversified assortment of reasons have been advanced for the slump, decline or recession—call it what you will—that caught up to boxing in recent months.

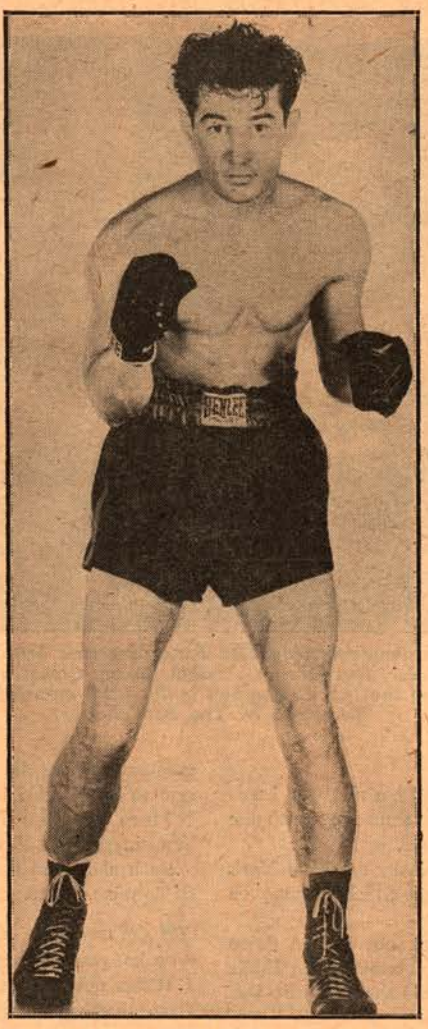
But it is rather significant that other major sports promotions—baseball, horse racing, automobile racing, et al.—have continued to enjoy lush, free-spending orgies by the populace, and football, hockey and basketball are anticipating equally successful campaigns during the coming months.

So how come boxing has taken such a cuffing-around at the box-office?

The explanation is simple, and obvious.

Outstanding attractions have been all too few, there have been no notable newcomers moving up to replace the fading veterans, and there has been little, if any, of the "smart" matchmaking Abe J. Greene insists is the cure for the sport's current ills.

The populace still is willing and eager to pay for its entertainment, but no longer willing to pay Tiffany prices for Woolworth offerings.



Rocky Graziano whose bout with Tony Zale looms as biggest of indoor season.

* * *

FOR the first summer since the Walker Law brought professional boxing back to New York in 1920, there were no major outdoor promotions in little old Bagdad-on-the-Hudson in 1947.

Joe Louis wanted to defend his world heavyweight title, but no opponent boasting sufficient fistic qualifications and/or box-office appeal was available. The only match that shaped up as a possible attraction for Louis was with Joe Baksi, and after the bout was practically set for a September date at the Yankee Stadium, Baksi scrambled the deal by getting himself licked by Olle Tandberg in Stockholm.

New York's toughest blow was the loss of the return brawl between Rocky Graziano and Tony Zale. This scrap, a red-hot natural for either the Yankee Stadium or the Polo Grounds, was shifted to Chicago when the Rock-a-bye Baby became entangled in confusing complications with the New York authorities, and had his license lifted. The bout, which grossed $423,000 in the Chicago stadium, would have done equally well, if not better, in one of the New York baseball parks.

No other matches of major status developed for Gotham during the summer, and not one show of 14 staged in Madison Square Garden from mid-May to mid-September came even close to reaching the $100,000 mark in receipts.

As a matter of sober fact, the only card in the entire metropolitan district that did hit the century-grand figure was the Gus Lesnevich-Tami Mauriello affair at Ebbets Field, which grossed $102,000, and probably half that total was accounted for by the benefit angle. The bout topped a well-promoted card for the Damon Runyon Memorial Cancer Research Fund. On its own, the scrap probably would not have drawn better than $50,000.

Of the dozen or so "smaller" clubs in New York and precincts immediately adjacent thereto, the only one reporting a substantial profit on the season was the Fort Hamilton Arena in Brooklyn. Operating on an Army reservation, with comparatively little overhead, the club, with a capacity of about 5,500 and prices of $1, $2 and $3, consistently drew from $5,000 to $10,000 with its weekly presentations. Its net gain for the summer has been estimated at $50,000.

* * *

NONE of the other sluggeries in the metropolitan area produced figures even remotely approaching those of the Fort Hamilton Arena.

While their official statistics are not available at the moment, it is doubtful if the Queensboro Arena, MacArthur Stadium, Jerome Stadium, Coney Island Velodrome, Croke Park and Long Beach Stadium did better than hold their own—if, indeed, any of them fared even that well.

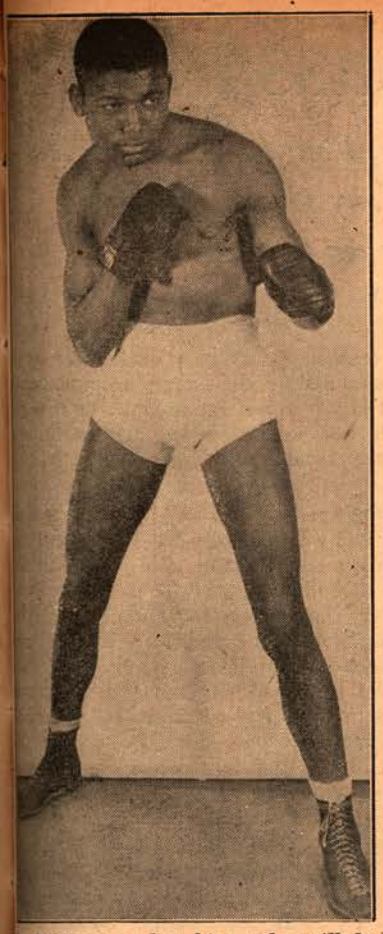
The Jamaica Arena was a heavy loser, and two other clubs, Dexter Park and Sterling Oval, couldn't buck consistent losses, and were unable to finish the season.

Over on the Jersey side, the once thriving Meadowbrook Bowl in Newark and Twin City Bowl in Elizabeth reported terrific drops in their weekly figures, and the few shows staged at Union City's Roosevelt Stadium failed to meet expenses.

Though they had contracted for four outdoor dates at the Ruppert Stadium in Newark, the Bozza brothers, Sam and Joe, were unable to come up with even one card of sufficient attractiveness to warrant promoting. Jersey City's Municipal Stadium also remained idle during the summer.

Taken by and large, this past season was one of the poorest, if not THE poorest, New York and its populous environs have known in boxing in more than a quarter of a century.

But the slump did not affect Gotham alone. It was nation-wide.



...y Robinson, welter king, who will be ...n in action in several overweight matches ...d would draw close to record indoor gate ... matched for middleweight crown.

Excepting the Zale-Graziano affair in Chicago and the Lesnevich-Mauriello scramble in Brooklyn, the only match in the United States that reached the six-figure mark in receipts was the Ike Williams - Bob Montgomery scrap in Philadelphia for the disputed world lightweight title. Official statistics credited some 30,000 customers with contributing a gross of 178,000 dollars in cash.

THE one really live division at present is the middleweight, headed by Rocky Graziano. Rocky is obligated for a third and rubber meeting with Tony Zale and it probably will be staged in February. Whether or not it will go into the Garden is something that remains to be seen. Rocky still has to be reinstated in New York. Meanwhile, Miami and Atlantic City are among the other spots bidding for the match.

The winner of the Graziano-Zale affair will not lack for able challengers. Marcel Cerdan, spectacular French-Moroccan, is back in New York, and, from a box-office standpoint, would be a real natural in a title fray with Rocky or Tony.

Ray Robinson also must be reckoned with in any middleweight title discussions. Sugar Ray is without serious opposition in his own welterweight class, and his consistent success against heavier rivals definitely establishes him as a dangerous bidder for Graziano's laurels.

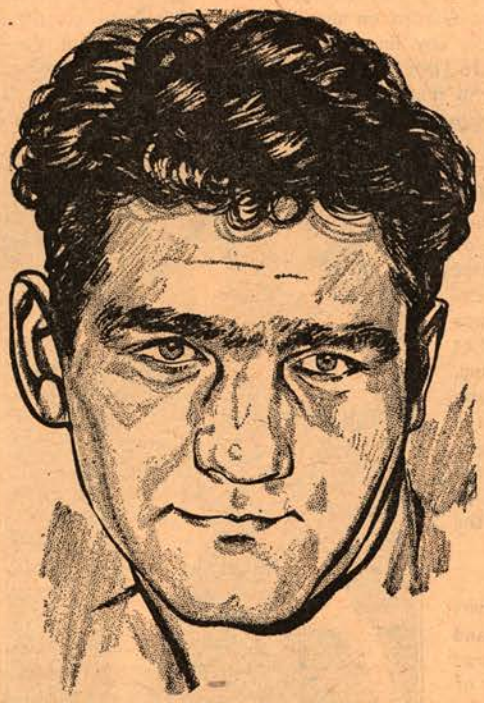
Jake LaMotta's recent defeat by Cecil Hudson in Chicago temporarily shoves the Bronx Buster out of his lofty No. 1 spot in the 160-pound contenders' ratings, and whether or not Jake will be able to climb back to his once-eminent position is a problem only time can answer. LaMotta still has to prove his real worth against formidable middleweight opposition; he cannot continue indefinitely picking on lighter welterweights.

* * *

THE lightweight division is virtually a two-man class, comprising Ike Williams and Bob Montgomery. These rivals are listed to resume their feud in the Garden in January, and the winner will find himself in the same sort of spot as Louis and Robinson—a champion without a "logical" challenger. A concerted boom in behalf of Australia's Vic Patrick was exploded recently when the Antipodean southpaw was knocked out in Sydney by the visiting Chicago veteran, Freddie Dawson.

Willie Pep's return to action has injected a large load of needed animation into the featherweight situation, but at this writing there is no 126-pounder in view who would represent a real Garden attraction with Pep in a title match. The best of the lot are Joe (Sandy) Saddler of New York and Charley Riley of St. Louis, but they lack major box-office appeal.

So far as New York is concerned, the bantamweight and fly-



Gus Lesnevich ready to defend his light-heavyweight title against Ezzard Charles or Billy Fox.

WHAT of the coming campaign?

Let's do a bit of serious checking. So far as New York is concerned, there ...e very few major offerings shaping up ...the moment.

...oe Louis is to square off with Jersey ...e Walcott in a heavyweight championship ...fair in the Garden on December 5. Origi...ly, this bout was to have been a 10-round ...on-title" presentation on November 14, ...t to lend more authenticity to the match, ...d avoid possible complications in the ...ent of a Walcott victory, it has been re...duled over the official 15-round championship distance, and ...ved back three weeks—to "give Louis more time to train ...perly."

Why Shufflin' Joe should require more time to prepare for Wal...t is something this commentator doesn't quite comprehend. ...ey Joe, the best of a sorry lot of heavyweight contenders, ...esn't figure to be any more formidable in a 15-round champion...p bout than he'd be in a 10-round "non-title" affair. Off the ...parative records of the two, Walcott isn't calculated to supply ...is with anything more serious than a brisk workout.

Aside from Ezzard Charles, there is no light-heavyweight who ...uld represent important money with Gus Lesnevich in a title ...gagement. And Ezzie doesn't seem overly keen about a crack ...the aging Lesnevich. The Cincinnatian apparently prefers ...ting the bigger 'uns, with the vague hope of eventually ...ng nominated for a match with Louis.

...Lesnevich does toss his title on the line this winter, chances ...e that Billy Fox will be nominated as the party of the other ...t. But, recalling the thorough job Gus did on the Philadelphian ...their previous meeting in the Garden, there hardly is what could ...called a "popular demand" for the return match.

weight classes are practically extinct, and no effort is being made to bring them back to life.

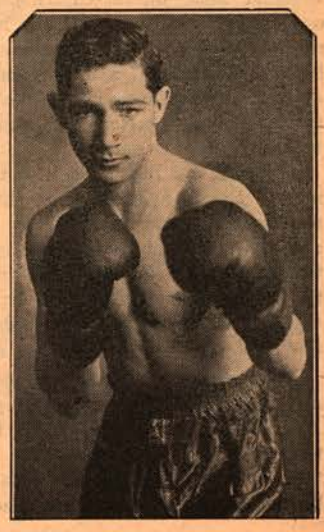
Which reminds us that, sometime ago, when we broached a certain matchmaker on the idea of trying to revive the two lightest divisions, he shrugged off the suggestion with:

"Aw, them little fellers don't mean nuthin'."

To which we retorted:

"How can they mean anything when you don't give them a chance?"

(Continued on page 37)



Willie Pep, feather king, who will defend title indoors.

Fighting Courage—Bass Had It

Benny, First Philadelphian to Win N.B.A. Title, Fought With Broken Clavicle For Seven Rounds in Bout With Tony Canzoneri in Which New Yorker Won World Feather Crown

By CHARLES LESEMAN

SOMETIMES a fighter gets more credit for losing than he does for a winning performance. Such was the case with Benny Bass of Philadelphia, who in losing to Tony Canzoneri, in the bout that clinched the world featherweight crown for Tony, dispelled the doubts of those who questioned Bass' willingness to take punishment. Benny at the time of his defeat was recognized by the N. B. A. as its champion.

Those skeptics who accused Bass of lacking courage were convinced that they were wrong after they saw Benny's stand against Canzoneri in Madison Square Garden on the night of February 10, 1928. And if there were any lingering, die-hard skeptics, certainly they, too, must have been won over to Bass after hearing the doctor's announcement that followed the bout, for the "Little Fish" had fought through 12 rounds of a furious 15 rounder with a broken collar-bone.

Fight fans who like to ruminate, and especially those from the City of Philadelphia who followed the career of Benny Bass, will recall that the performance of the Russian-born, Jewish battler in defeat by Canzoneri, was one of the gamest exhibitions of modern pugilism. Bass was knocked down by a terrific left hook to the head near the end of the third round. He got up at eight just as the bell rang and stood groggily in the center of the ring. It looked as if Benny was through, and he was more seriously hurt than appearance indicated, for the shock of Canzoneri's blow and the fall to the canvas had fractured his clavicle.

* * *

FOR the next six rounds, Canzoneri whaled away at the Philadelphian, and how Bass survived the wear and tear of his opponent's blows with the agony of his injury is a mystery. The pain of the injury was like a streak of hot fire in Benny's shoulder, but the "Little Fish" wouldn't think of surrendering. In his corner, he winced when his handlers rubbed his shoulder, but they thought he had merely suffered a bruise, and Manager Phil Glassman admonished him harshly. Bass endured all the agony, determined to provide the answer to any question doubting his courage.

Benny Bass of Philadelphia.

Not only did Bass take it, but in the 10th round, he started a rally and from there on to the final bell, he fought at such a pace that he nearly saved his title. It was by the narrowest margin, and mainly because of the third round knockdown, that the decision transferred the crown to Canzoneri's head. Through the last five rounds, Bass was the aggressor. He staggered Tony with rights to the jaw, and ripped in a torrent of body punches that made his conqueror's knees sag.

Joe Humphries announced "the winner and new champion," and Bass, who had gained respect in losing, was taken to Polyclinic Hospital. Dr. W. G. Fralick, the physician who attended him, marveled that any fighter could stay in such a furious battle with a broken collar-bone, as Bass had done. The break had splintered in five places, and while Benny was in the ring, he was in constant danger of a fatal wound, as the fracture might have punctured his chest at any moment. Benny's shoulder was enclosed in a cast, and for several months he was out of action. After he returned to the ring, he won the junior lightweight championship from Tod Morgan.

* * *

BENNY BASS, who was born in Kiev, Russia, came to the United States in 1913 with his mother and father, and three brothers. Benny's father, a shoemaker by trade, moved his family to the neighborhood of Second and Vine Streets, in Philadelphia, where the fistic talent of Benny first came to light. The experience of the Bass family in coming to America might have been an omen foretelling of the stormy career of Benny in the prize ring. The ship on which they started their journey was wrecked. The Basses were rescued at sea and were transported to Queenstown, Ireland, where they found temporary refuge until passage to the Land of Plenty and big boxing gates could again be arranged.

The first Philadelphian to bring a world's boxing title to the Quaker City, Bass defeated Red Chapman for the N. B. A. featherweight crown on September 12, 1927. The battle took place at Philadelphia's mammoth Municipal Stadium with the ring pitched on the same ground where one year previously, Gene Tunney had wrested the heavyweight championship from Jack Dempsey. One month after Bass licked Chapman, Philadelphia had its second world titleholder as Tommy Loughran outpointed Mike McTigue for the light-heavyweight crown.

Fans who saw the Bass-Chapman bout recall the remarkable punching power of the two little men which resulted in one of the oddities of the ring, a double knockdown. In the seventh round, Chapman's left eyebrow had been severely gashed in an accident in which the heads of the fighters collided as they rushed each other in the center of the ring. Then in the ninth round, Bass and Chapman started righthand punches simultaneously, both landing at the same time. Chapman fell in the center of the ring, and Bass went down with his head under the ropes.

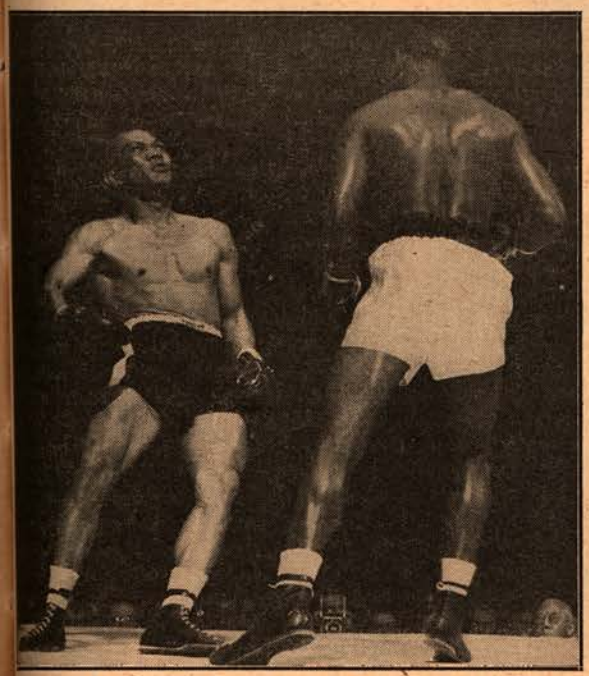
* * *

BASS, his eyes glazed, staggered up at two, but Chapman remained prone and did not regain his feet until the count reached nine. Bass instinctively pressed forward to meet him, and although both men were out on their feet, they stood shoulder to shoulder, clawing at each other with the fury of a pair of wildcats, each seeking the other's life. Finally it was Chapman who crumpled to the canvas again to take another nine-count while his brain cleared sufficiently for him to finish the bout on his feet. The mayor of Philadelpia climbed into the ring to congratulate Bass and present him with a belt emblematic of the championship.

The victory over Chapman placed Bass atop the N. B. A. throne. After Louis Kid Kaplan relinquished the title, because he had outgrown the

(Continued on page 44)

NEWS *of the* MONTH

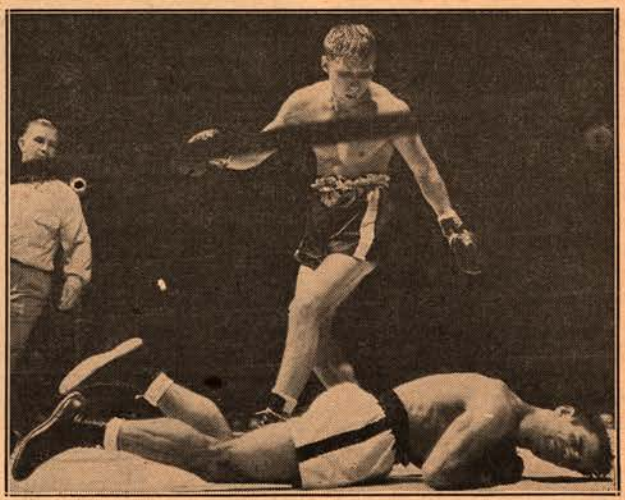


reminder of the Jimmy Doyle fatality. When Ray Robinson sent ash Sebastian of Manila into the land of Nod in the bout that atured Eddie Eagan's American Legion show, the manner in hich Flash was kayoed, brought shudders to the scribes who d seen Doyle dropped by Sugar Ray in Cleveland, a contest t brought death to the Californian. Here we see Sebastian ating through the air before dropping like a log for the second test knockout in a Garden feature—20 seconds of the first und. Flash was unconscious for half an hour. It was most rtunate that this mismatch didn't end in another serious ring injury.

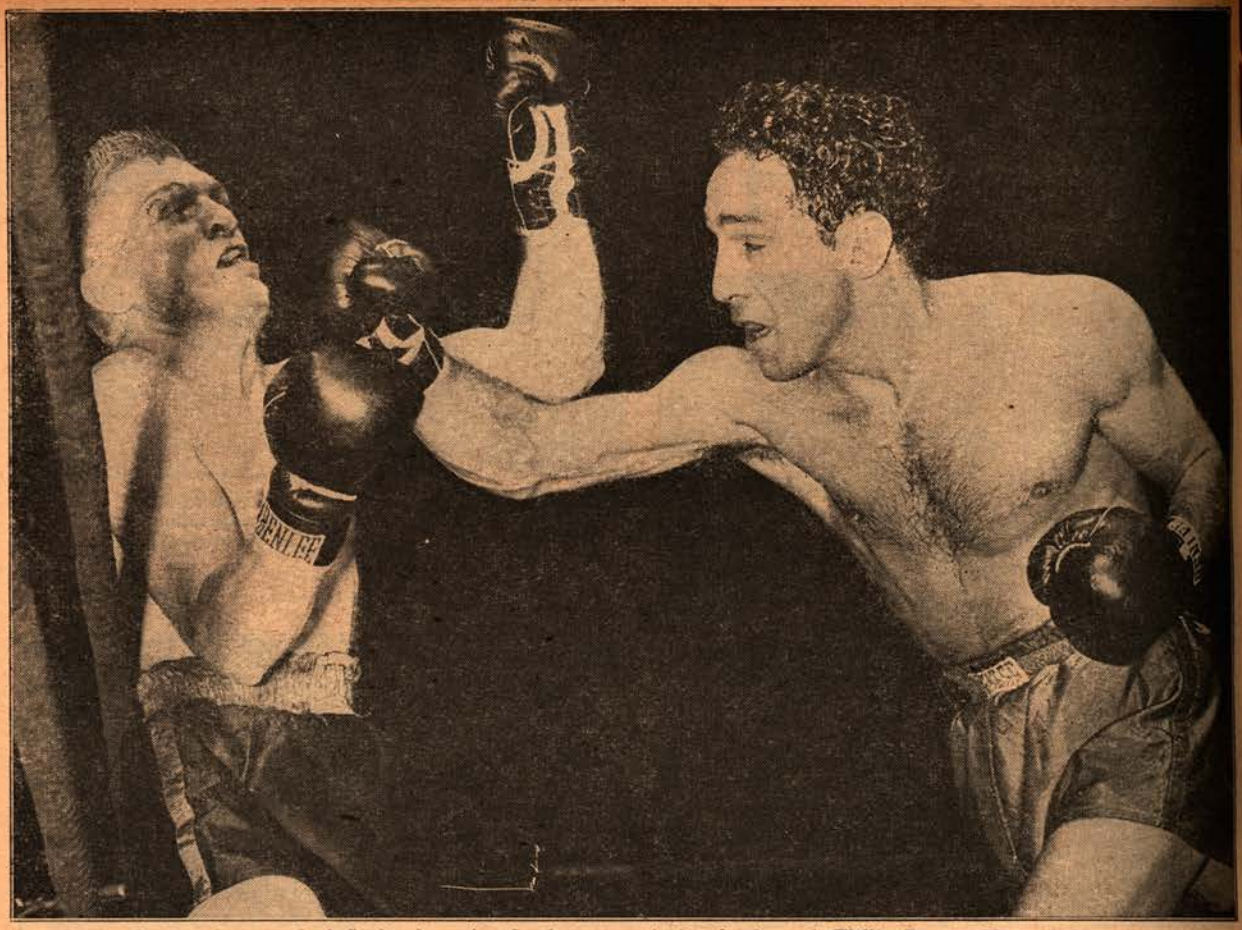
Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, *presents to Ike Williams the 128th belt awarded by this magazine to champions. Ike received his belt at a civic celebration in Trenton, New Jersey.*

This solid left to the jaw of Newton Smith, Philly middleweight, doesn't look lethal, but it was. Sam Baroudi delivered it in the ninth round of their bout at North Adams, Mass., and the sixth death of the year, three pros and three amateurs, took place. Smith died in a hospital after being knocked out.

e scorching right cross to the chin of Ruben Shank early in sixth round enabled Fred Apostoli to win his return engage- nt with the Colorado Cowboy at the Civic Auditorium of San ncisco. The punch set Ruben down and after Shank got to feet he was unable to hold the advantage he had previously gained and Apostoli took the decision in 10 rounds.



The knockout of Joe Di Martino of Bridgeport, Conn., in the fourth round of his fight with Charley Fusari in Madison Square Garden. Di Martino, former GI champ, was no match for the Irvington, N. J., boy.



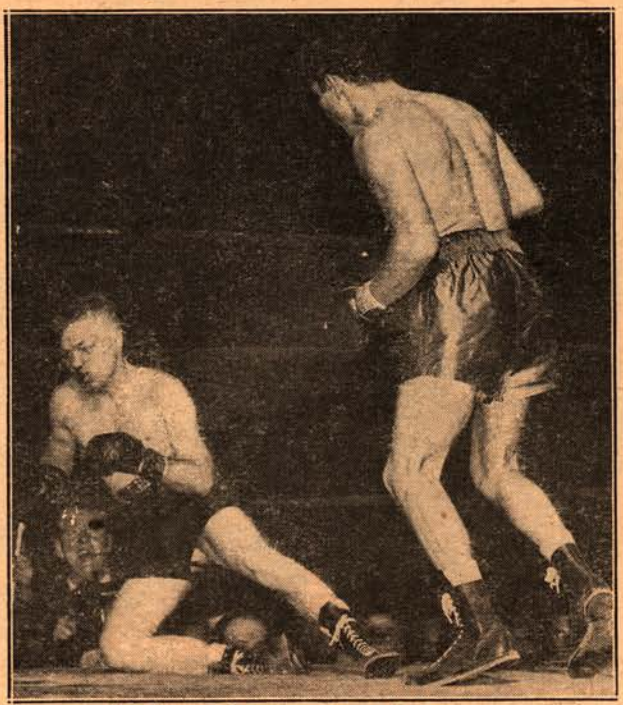
The shot to the jaw that sent Jock Leslie down for the first count in his battle with Willie Pep at Flint Michigan. A solid right smash. (Photo by Russ Scott, Flint Journal.)

CLASS TELLS; PEP HAS IT

By NAT FLEISCHER

IN these days of phoney grand jury investigations, magazine articles, books and motion pictures that hit boxing below the belt, it was a pleasure to see how the fight fans of Flint, Michigan, came out in whole hearted support of the city's first world championship bout, a contest between Willie Pep and Jock Leslie in which Pep retained his featherweight title by stopping Leslie in the twelfth round. It was a grand party that Tom Cussans put on at the Atwood Stadium, one that gained for him and the city the praise of all who attended the affair.

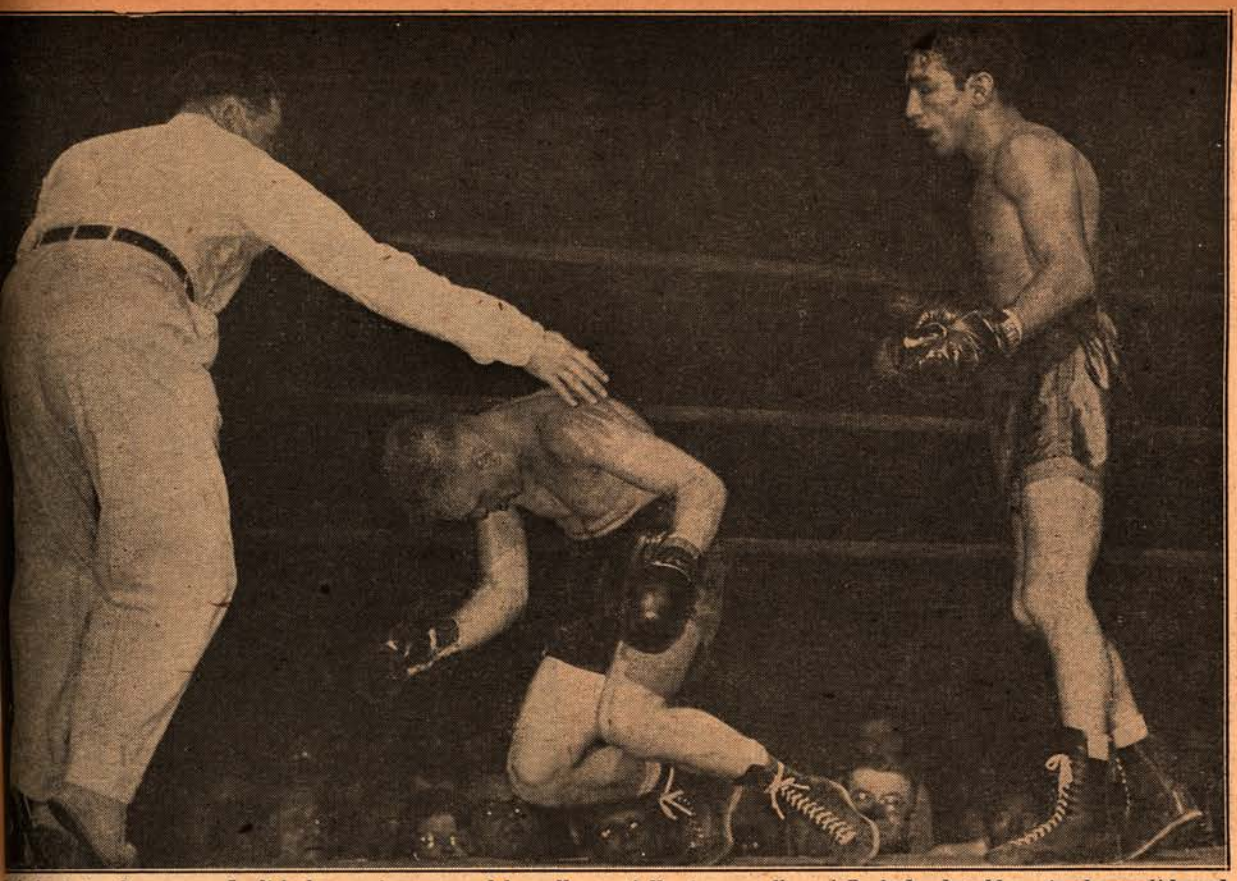
Cussans, a young GI who entered the army as a private and wound up as a major, displayed the same courage in bringing the championship fight to Flint that he did on the battlefields of Italy, where he was wounded a number of times, and for which courage he received many decorations. Though the city has never been considered big enough to support a title mill, young Tom took a chance and boxing owes a debt of gratitude to him for the splendid manner in which he promoted the affair.



Challenger hits canvas for first knockdown.

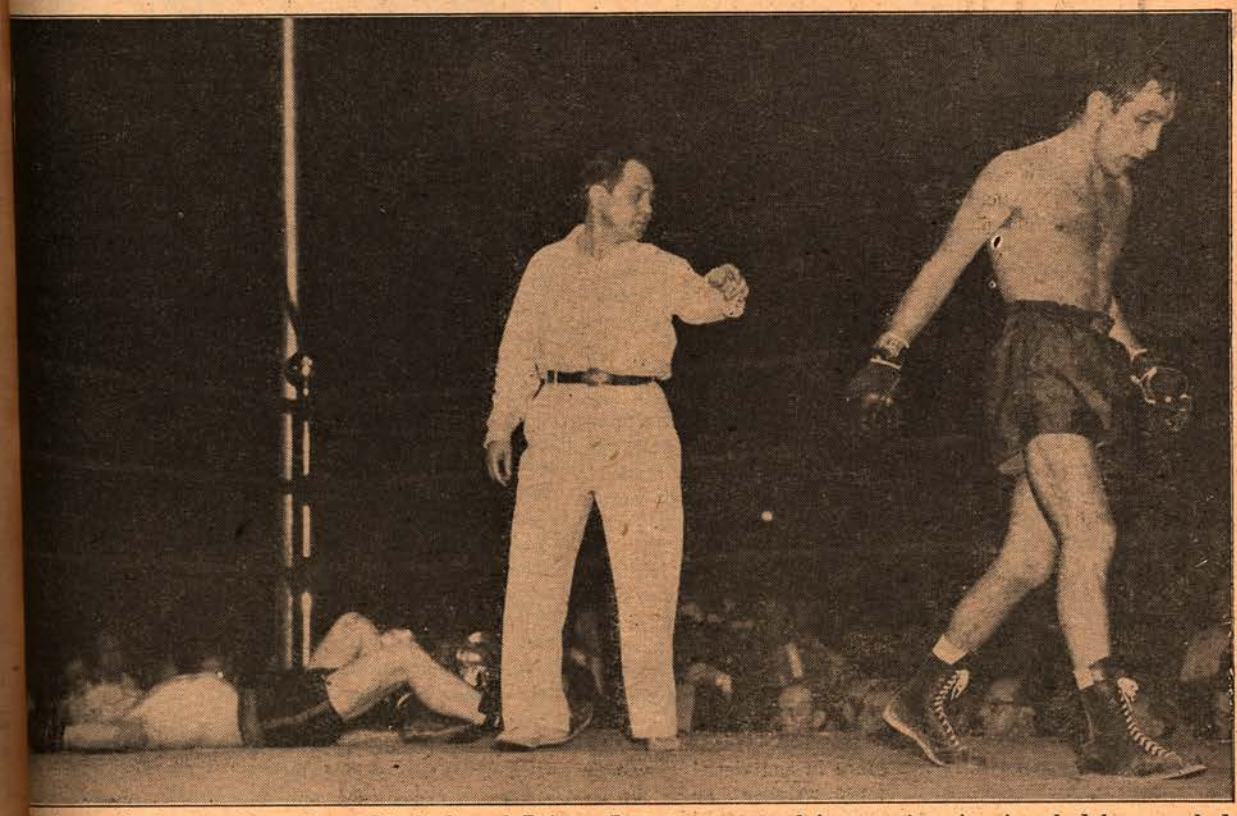
The show grossed $62,525.50, paid by 10,036 spectators who left the arena well satisfied that they had witnessed an event every bit the equal of anything staged in Madison Square Garden the past year.

By knocking out Leslie, a game challenger, Pep scored his 115th victory in 117 fights, a record that won't be topped for some time. The end came after 45 seconds of fighting in the twelfth, when Leslie was so far gone that Referee Clarence Rosen called a halt though he could have counted 100 while Jock lay flat on his back in an unconscious state from which it took almost five minutes before he recovered.



final trip to the canvas. Leslie's knees give way and he collapses following a volley of Pep's hardest blows in the twelfth and final round. Referee Rosen counted four, then called a halt. (Photo by Russ Scott, Flint Journal.)

ESLIE put up a sturdy battle, but nothing that he displayed was sufficient to offset the fine form of the champ, who an exhibition similar to what he put forth in most of his battles in his pre-injury days. When Pep entered the ring the fans were uncertain about his true fighting condition. How much had that plane crackup in Florida last January taken out of him?



final scene. Jock went down flat on his back, and Referee Rosen saw no need for counting after four had been reached. The Flint challenger required considerable first aid before regaining consciousness.

Well, Willie answered that by giving as flashy a performance as one would care to see. He blocked punches, danced about his opponent, countered with stiff blows, ducked frequently when Leslie's punches came at him with viciousness, and jabbed the head off his opponent. In Jock, Pep found an opponent who kept both his hands well up to guard the chin, but Willie finally solved the riddle by starting a body attack that took all the fight out of his rival and prepared him for the effective head and jaw blows that brought an end to the bout.

Leslie, according to the officials, took two rounds, the third and second, but on my scorecard he failed to obtain any. I had Pep winning all but the second and third which I termed even, so far did Willie excel his opponent.

The champ had the ring savvy and this, combined with the ability to strike from almost any angle, spelled Leslie's downfall. Pep earned the admiration of the big gathering for the manner in which he hog-tied his challenger in the clinches. In every part of boxing he had it all over Jock.

* * *

ONLY in the second and third rounds did Leslie display enough to make the fans feel that he had a good chance to upset the apple-cart. He pressed the issue and caught Willie with several good shots to the jaw that jarred the titleholder, but Willie was not to be downed so easily. Particularly in the second round did Leslie have his moments of glory. That was his best and was the only session which most of the scribes awarded to him.

In that round he unleashed a hard left to the chin and Pep lost his balance. He went to his knee but was up in a jiffy before the count could get under way. Toward the end of that session Jock again crashed his right to the jaw and staggered the champion. Pep had not fully recovered from the effects of those blows when the third got under way for Jock again jarred him with a right and kept up his aggressiveness with the result that two of the officials called the frame even and one gave Leslie the round.

But from then to the finish it was all Pep's, though the challenger was dangerous at all times. He kept tossing punches but few hit the mark as Pep, clever as ever, ducked and stepped inside them. He frequently countered with beautiful lefts after jabbing half a dozen or more times with stinging rights and though a few of the rounds between the third and twelfth were won by narrow margins, several were by the proverbial mile and none were garnered by the challenger.

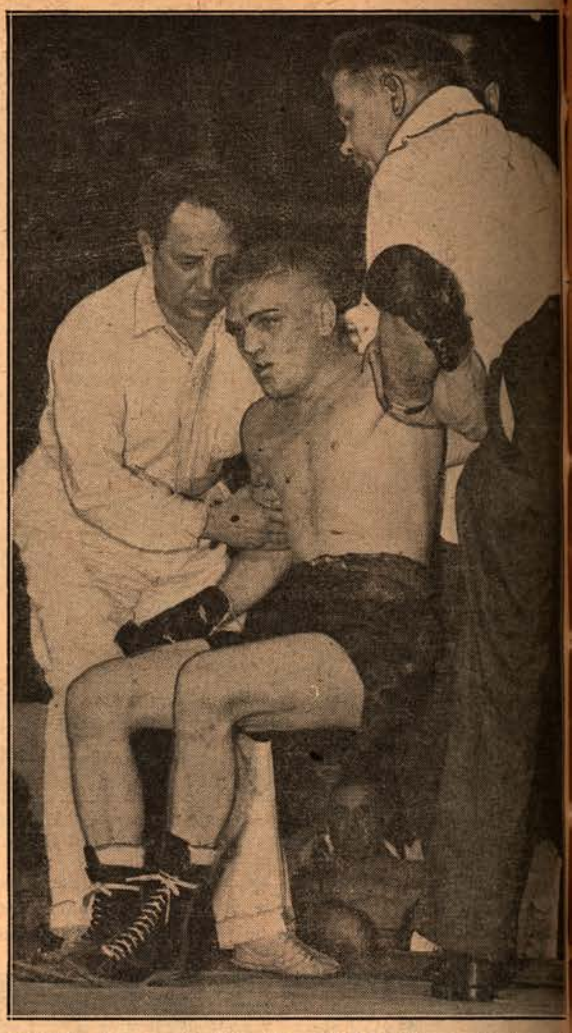
As the fight passed the eighth round, Pep began to work up speed. He then knew that he could go the limit if necessary and gave as fine an exhibition of ring cleverness as Flint City fans had ever seen. He danced around his challenger, who came charging in without a letup, and Willie peppered Jock's face with jabs that had Jock's eye cut and his mouth bleeding. By way of altering the procedure, Pep would tear away with both hands to the body and as Leslie's guard was dropped, a left to the jaw would follow that jarred Jock from head to heels.

* * *

THIS continued through the tenth and eleventh rounds and then came the final payoff, a barrage that soon had Jock at the mercy of the defending champion. The blows that started Leslie to his downfall were two lefts to the head which were landed a few seconds after the gong had opened the round. Jock seemed dazed as he almost went down.

Then came a right to the jaw and that completed the job for the champ. Leslie took a count of nine and when he got to his feet, Referee Rosen gave him five more seconds as he kept Pep away from his opponent and rubbed the rosin off Leslie's gloves, at the same time asking Jock if he wanted to continue. The crowd booed while this was going on and then away stepped the official to give Pep a chance to finish the task.

As Leslie tottered towards his opponent, Pep cut loose with all he had. He showed no mercy. He tore in and ripped away at Jock's body and finally brought him down again. Leslie went down flat on his back and the ref could have counted him out a dozen times before the defeated challenger could be revived.



Thinking it over—Jock Leslie, aided by his seconds, is escorted to his corner after he is revived following his knockout at the hands of Willie Pep. (Photo by Dan Levi, Flint Journal.)

When the game blond boy from Flint walked to his corner, the home folk gave him a rousing reception, one he had earned by the fine battle he had given the champ. Though defeated in his try for the crown, Jock was far from disgraced. He still remains one of the outstanding featherweights.

As for Pep, he proved that he can continue to hold his own as king of the division indefinitely. He is the class of his division and rates among the world's best in the all-time ratings. It was his first title defense since June, 1946.

The bout with Leslie should put Willie back in his normal stride. He showed signs of weariness at times in the Flint battle, but overcame the handicap as the fight progressed.

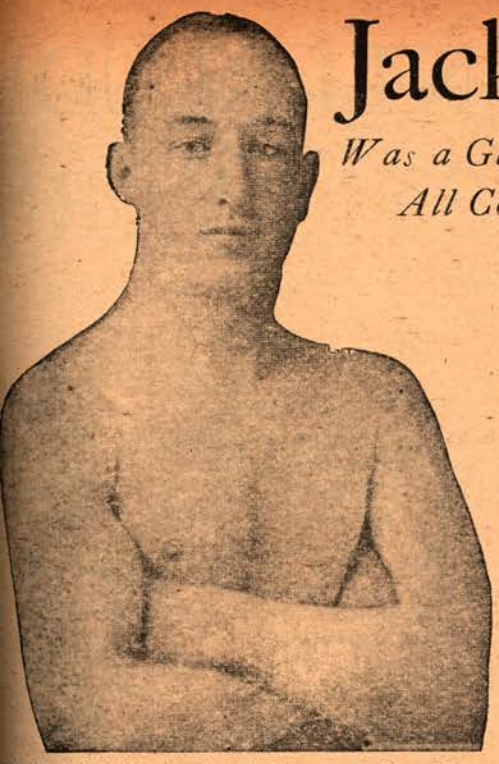
Pep need not lack for formidable opposition when he decides to put his title on the line again. In recent months, several good boys have flashed across the featherweight horizon. One is New York's own Joe (Sandy) Saddler, who has been conducting a successful elimination campaign against Pan-American rivals, having knocked out the champions of Mexico, Venezuela and Cuba. Another is Charley Riley of St. Louis, a hard-hitting lad whose accomplishments include two sensational knockouts of Phil Terranova in the Mound City.

The "international touch" may be supplied by two of the British Empire's outstanding 126-pounders—Eddie Miller, of Australia, and Ronnie Clayton, of England, who recently whipped Al Phillips for the British and European titles. Both Miller and Clayton are seriously considering offers to invade the United States, and fight themselves into title matches with Pep.

Jack (Twin) Sullivan

Was a Game and Clever Middleweight Who Took On All Comers and Was a Picturesque Character

By THE SPORTSMAN



Jack (Twin) Sullivan who died in Cambridge, Mass., in September, 1947.

JACK (TWIN) SULLIVAN, famed middleweight of the early 1900's, has joined his brother Mike in the Great Beyond. Jack's death in a Cambridge, Mass., hospital in September, 1947, from a stomach ailment, recalls the career of two of the greatest fighters ever developed in the Bay State. Each fought the cream of his division at a time when the middleweight section boasted of the best talent that division has ever had.

The most notable thing about Jack (Twin) Sullivan was his bald pate; not even his ring record outshone that. When Jack began fighting as a twenty-year-old kid he had a high forehead like Ruby Robert Fitzsimmons. Apparently he lost a couple of dozen hairs thinking about each succeeding battle, for when he was in his prime a decade later the same forehead had receded down the center aisle to the back of his poll, leaving only a fringe, like ear muffs, around the sides.

The Twin finally sought to "cover up" with a toupee, but it brought him bad luck, and when he again took to the ring bareheaded he nearly caught his death o' cold.

Jack was one-half the fighting Sullivan family; the other fraction was named Mike. They were both born September 23, 1878, in Cambridge, Mass. Mike, who became a welterweight, seems to have been born the luckier of the twins, for he rounded into form just after Welterweight Champion Joe Walcott had tottered, and as there was a dearth of good 145-pounders, Mike had no trouble forging ahead, while Jack, heavier than his twin brother, ran into that great gallery of middleweights which distinguished the first decade of the twentieth century—Tommy Ryan, Kid McCoy, "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, Hugo Kelly, Stanley Ketchel, Joe Thomas, Billy Papke and others—and Jack didn't fare as well as did his brother.

* * *

THE Twin started to box in 1898. During his first five years he fought draws with Mike Schreck, Owen Ziegler, Dick O'Brien, Eddie Connelly, George Byers, Steve O'Donnell and Young Peter Jackson. Charley O'Rourke handed him his first knockout, but lost the decision to Sully in their fifth and final battle, three others being decided draws.

Sullivan first stepped into the sporting spotlight when he very temerperously stayed the limit with "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien in a six-round, no-decision match at the National Athletic Club, Philadelphia, Pa., on November 17, 1903. In the very first canto the Twin rushed O'Brien to the ropes, swinging a right to the heart that put O'Brien down. He turned the trick again with a right to the wind; the Philadelphian arose weakly and hugged until the bell tolled.

In the fourth Sully toppled O'Brien over for the third time, a hard right to the solar plexus putting him down in six seconds. Sullivan's showing was such a revelation that his stock took a big boost. He pleaded for a longer go with the Philadelphian and got it, a month later in Boston, but the decision went to O'Brien at the end of fifteen rounds.

Early in 1904 he fought the first of what eventually turned into a five-bout series with Hugo Kelly of Chicago, which effectually put that touted kid out of the running. Sullivan lost the first encounter, six rounds; but won the decision in the next, a twenty-rounder, because of his superior ring generalship; and gained a draw in each of the final three mixups.

* * *

APRIL 14, 1904, "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien again appeared on the Twin's horizon, just long enough to eclipse him with a three-round knockout; the fight took place in St. Louis, Mo. Their last meeting was in Dawson City, Yukon Territory, a year later, which went twenty sessions to a draw decision.

Following his knockout at the hands of O'Brien, Sully trained for a mill with Kid McCoy by licking Mike Schreck in ten rounds and Dave Barry in twenty rounds. McCoy and the Twin met at Hazard's Pavilion, Los Angeles, Calif., September 27, 1904. McCoy won the decision.

In 1905 the Twin twice fought Tommy Burns, whose star was just rising, drawing with the Canadian in the first twenty and whipping him in the second twenty rounds. That same year he staggered Mike Schreck for another twenty periods.

The year 1907 seems to be about the time Sullivan donned his toupee. Then things began popping for him. Jim Flynn won a twenty-round decision from Sully in January; the return match in February was called a draw. Hugo Kelly held Jack to another draw, and finally Al Kauffman defeated him in twenty-five cantos. Sullivan was taking on heavyweights in an effort to secure opponents.

The Twin steadied himself with a great stand against Joe Thomas, whom it took Stanley Ketchel thirty-two sessions to conquer a few months before. The mill was to go ten rounds, no decision, in Los Angeles, Calif., January 21, 1908. Early in the second round Sully nailed Thomas with a stiff punch to the jaw as Joe stepped back to avoid a lead. The blow caught Thomas when he was off his balance and sat him down on the floor.

Practically the same thing happened in the sixth round when Sullivan landed a clean jaw punch, putting Thomas on Queer Street. Again in the eighth Sully landed several clean punches to the jaw. Three times Thomas seemed dazed and in trouble but managed to fight himself out of dreamland.

* * *

ON May 9, 1908, Sully dared to tackle Stanley Ketchel. Three months before, Brother Mike, then welterweight champion, finding himself fast outgrowing the weight, tried the same feat, got knocked out in one inning and decided to remain welterweight. Coffroth's Mission Street Arena, San Francisco, Calif., was selected for the championship mill, limited to thirty-five rounds.

Jack Sullivan entered the ring, minus his toupee; probably didn't want the customers

(Continued on page 41)

WHITE HOPE INTERLUDE WROTE FANTASTIC YARN

Period Which Opened With Johnson's Victory Over Burns and Ended in Defeat by Willard Made Bizarre History

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

ON December 26, 1908, at Sydney, New South Wales, Jack Johnson, a Negro, knocked out Tommy Burns in the fourteenth round and became the first non-Caucasian to hold the heavyweight championship of the world.

On July 4, 1910, Johnson's right to the title became clear when he knocked out Jim Jeffries in the fifteenth heat at Reno, Nevada.

On April 5, 1915, at Havana, Jess Willard stopped Jack Johnson in the twenty-sixth round.

Between December 27, 1908, and April 5, 1915, a strange and thoroughly bizarre interval, called the White Hope period, existed in world boxing. It was especially hectic in the United States, with accent on old Dixie, where the fact that a Negro was the reigning king of fisticuffs was more than repugnant to the majority of its ring cognoscenti.

No story of heavyweight competition would be anything like complete without a thorough analysis of this White Hope interlude.

There are many angles to be examined in this seven-year stretch which saw Johnson rule, and so many whites resent his supremacy.

On June 22, 1937, Joe Louis, our second Negro heavyweight champion, knocked out Jim Braddock in eight rounds at Chicago.

Louis' fistic qualities long had been recognized. When he took the title, comparatively few followers of boxing said, "This is deplorable. Another Negro title holder! We have got to go out and find a white fighter who can stop Louis. The supremacy of the white race is vital even in the ring."

* * *

VERY few stopped to think of Louis as a Negro. He was acclaimed as a great American fighter. Race lines had not been obliterated, by any means. But even in our South, Louis was hailed as the great puncher and boxer he is.

Let us throw this situation into contrast with what happened after Johnson had stopped Burns, and with still more intense furies which grew up right in the wake of Jack's triumph over the hollow-shell Jeffries.

When Johnson became the champion, boxing was confronted with the fact that, for the first time, a Negro had taken the title.

Nobody seemed to take the pains to dig out the truth that the Negro really had started heavyweight boxing in this country,—that the two Molineaux and Bill Richmond had set up the foundations of the game.

In any event, when Johnson beat Burns, there was an uproar, not from our best people, about racial supremacies, about the influence a Negro champion would have on American life, on the conduct of all Negroes in this country, on the destinies of the Negro in the South.

We know that most of these arguments were founded on either misapprehensions or viciousness.

I will say this, though. Johnson was a grand guy. He was a good hearted, kindly soul. But he was not too careful about his personal conduct. He was especially remiss in his duty toward the title, himself and the Negroes of the United States with his relationships with white women.

In striking contrast has been the personal conduct of Joe Louis. Not a mar on his personal record. Not a blemish.

* * *

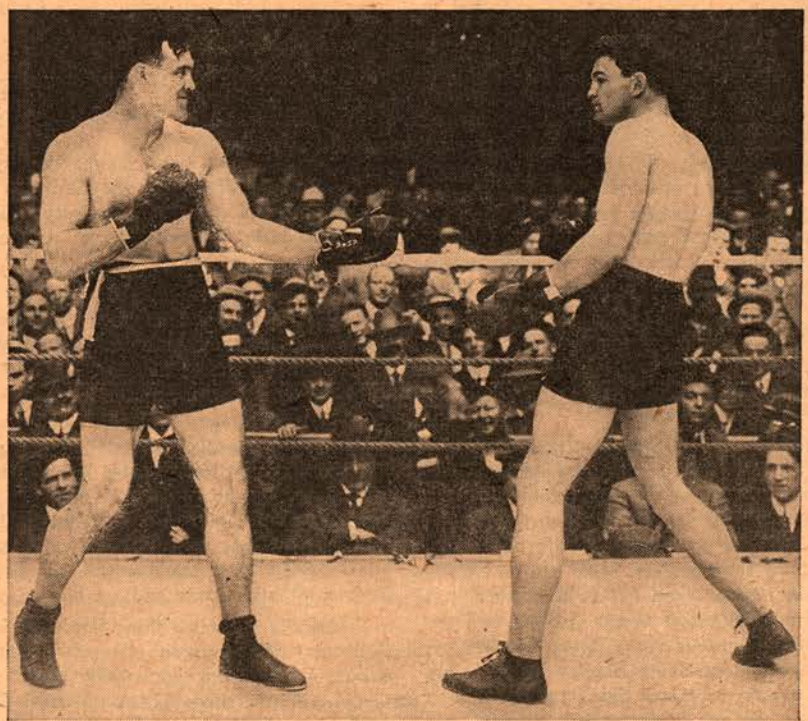
I DO not say that had Louis been born early enough to have been the man who knocked out Burns and Jeffries, he would have escaped the attacks which were rained on Johnson. But Joe would not have been the wide open and easy target which Jack made himself.

No sooner had the news of Johnson's victory in Sydney reached the United States than there was a movement to develop a white fighter to take his place.

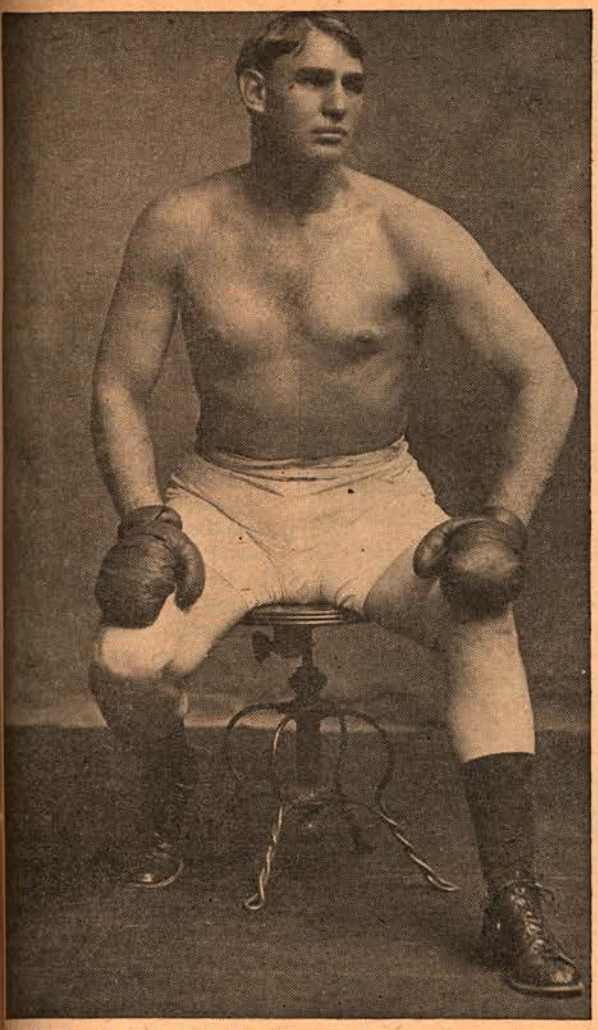
In some quarters, the fact that the world's heavyweight title was held by a Negro did not seem to have official standing. In time, we built up a White Race cult which took the stand that only a white heavyweight could hold the championship.

When, on January 1, 1914, Gunboat Smith knocked out Arthur Pelkey in 15 rounds at San Francisco, the New York heavyweight was acclaimed the white champion.

This White cult became more intense when, on July 16, 1914, Georges Carpentier, a heavy middleweight from France, won the Caucasian title from Smith on a foul in the sixth round.



Arthur Pelkey (left) sparring off with Luther McCarty before their fatal bout in Calgary, Canada, got under way in which McCarty was killed in the opening round.



Carl Morris, the first of the Western White Hopes to reach New York.

The White Hope interlude became violent the day after Johnson had knocked out Jeffries.

Up to that time, some experts had doubted the legality of Johnson's claim to the title. As you know, Jeffries had retired unbeaten and Burns had established his more or less valid right to the championship by disposing of a succession of inferior whites in a so-called elimination tournament from which Negroes were barred until Tommy made the mistake of taking on Johnson.

* * *

DURING the period between Johnson's victory over Burns and his triumph against Jeffries, the race question merely simmered, though professional rousers were doing a fair job outside boxing.

However, when Johnson stopped Jeffries, the pot really began to boil. There was a race riot in Chicago, where Negro invasion of the South Side already had developed a serious condition,—bomb throwing, fires, gunfights and the like.

As days passed, there were fresh outbreaks as the Whites kept resenting Johnson more and more.

In New York, there were less serious troubles,—but troubles, just the same. Negroes were dragged off street cars. Corner soap box orators wanted to know what this world was coming to!

Instead of attacking Johnson, and the rise of a Negro champion, the White resenters should have deplored the miserable state of White heavyweight skills.

However, a keen analysis of the White Hope Era proves that behind it all was no righteous determination to lift the Caucasians back to the peak, and "save the Negro from himself."

The existence of a Negro title holder became the excuse for capitalizing on a crop of "White Hopes" who, in normal times, would have remained on their trucks, in the steel mills, on the farms. Certainly, in their original work they would have been far more useful to society.

* * *

AS the White Hope craze went into crescendo, no promoter, no fight manager could resist the opportunity to cash in on the race situation.

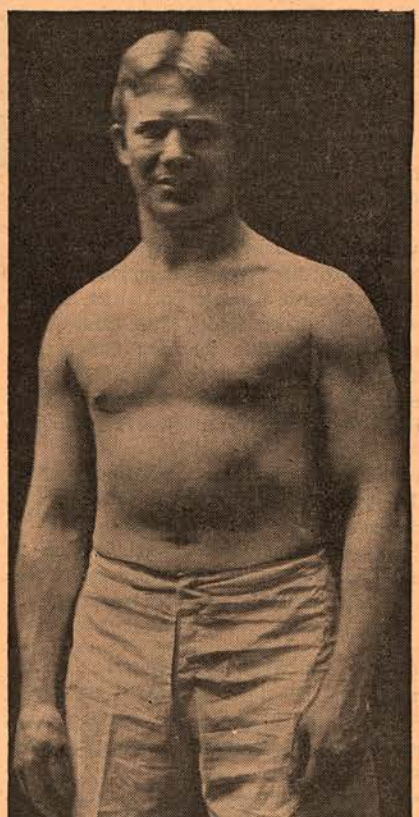
There were White Hope tournaments exploiting dock-wallopers and stumble bums of the lowest fistic degree the game yet has suffered to enter its arenas.

If a young man weighed around 200 pounds, and looked at all athletic, he was bound to get an offer from some professional seeker after the higher welfare of the White Race.

Club promoters found the racial situation a profitable one. "We have got to find a white fighter to take the title," they shouted at the front door. But at their ledgers they chuckled, "Heaven forbid. This is a soft touch. You charge three and five, and give the bums twenty-five apiece. Glory be to the supremacy of the White Race, and down with Negro champions."

In short, that period of Johnson's title tenure was loaded with dynamite, laughs, tensions, phoneyism, some percentage of true apprehension and a vaster ingredient of ridiculousness.

Looking back at it now,—and as a sports reporter, I had to cover so many of those White Hope things,—the interlude certainly is not one of the bright chapters of a story which begins with Jim Figg and brings us into the decade of Louis' suzerainty.



Frank Moran, possessor of the famous "Mary Ann" wallop.

The White Hope Era produced some few good fighters. But most of them would have come to the fore, anyway.

* * *

PERHAPS the greatest of the White Hopes was Luther McCarty, who defeated Al Kaufman, Jim Flynn and Al Palzer.

It is conceivable that had McCarty lived, he would have punched Jess Willard out of his path, and that Luther instead of the ungainly giant from Kansas would have been Johnson's conqueror — and later, Jack Dempsey's antagonist.

However, at the outset of his career, McCarty died in the ring at Calgary, Canada, in the first round of a fight with Arthur Pelkey. Suddenly McCarty crumpled—and he was dead.

The first of the White Hopes was no heavyweight at all. He was one of the greatest scrappers in the annals of the ring,—middleweight Stanley Ketchel, the Michigan Assassin.

Within ten months after his victory over Burns, Johnson was back in an American ring, fighting Ketchel at Colma, Cal., with a 25 pound advantage over the white battler.

It was a grand and noble try, but even ferocious Ketchel could not concede anything like that poundage to the Negro, and was

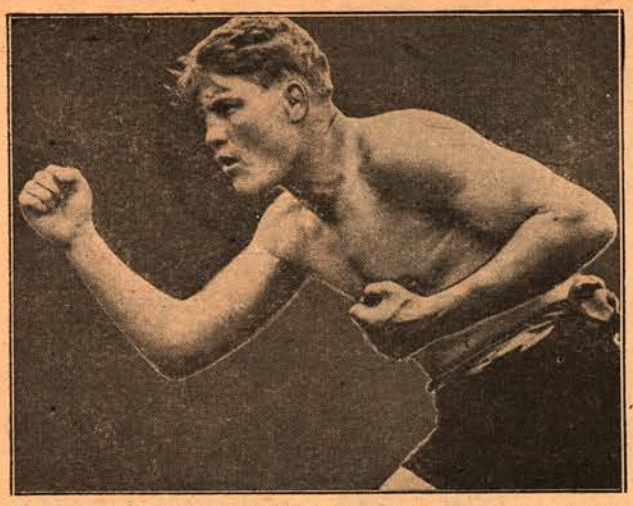
knocked out in the twelfth round of one of the classics of the American ring.

Johnson later beat Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in a six round folderol in Philadelphia. Jack then whipped lumbering Tony Ross and then knocked out Jeffries in one of the most regrettable matches in fistic annals. There was no valid reason,—except a financial one—for the superannuated Jeffries to have come out of retirement to take a whipping from the Negro.

However, those who had questioned the lineage of the title which Johnson had been exhibiting were silenced.

Johnson beat Kaufman. Johnson stopped Fireman Jim Flynn.

Then Jack became involved with our Federal authorities in 1912, and went abroad.



Al Palzer, one of the best of the White Hopes who was sponsored by the ace manager, Tom O'Rourke.

* * *

JOHNSON was hounded and persecuted. However, he should have been more careful about how he conducted himself. The charge on which he was wanted by the authorities had to do with the Mann Act.

Jack's retreat to Europe, where his chief engagement brought a 20 round victory over Frank Moran and his Mary Ann, was the signal for greater activity in the White Hope carnival. Not only was Johnson a Negro, but a law-breaking Negro, and that, of course, was a blot on the bright escutcheon of the ring science.

Professional managers and promoters became downright frantic.

The White Hope frenzy had seen such worthies as Al Reich, Al Benedict, Jim Flynn, Carl Morris, Al Palzer, Tom Cowler, protege of Jim Corbett; Bombardier Wells, champion of England; Arthur Pelkey, Gunboat Smith, Georges Carpentier, Moran, Soldier Kearns, Sailor White, Boer Rodel, Joe Cox and a hundred others throw their gloves into the ring and breathe defiance to the distantly domiciled Negro champion.

Throughout the more vehement phases of the furore, a 6 foot 6, 250 pound museum piece from Kansas named Jess Willard was forging to the front.

Willard, who was straight out of a circus, started out in 1911, just when the White Hope excitement had begun to achieve its shrillest note with Johnson's victory over Jeffries.

"Another big bum," was the general verdict on Jess, as he sweated and labored and lumbered along a career which the suspicious believed to be conducted along scheduled lines.

* * *

THE fact is, Willard was somewhat more effective than the experts believed him to be. The Pottawatomie Giant's great size doubtless worked against him in the minds of the boxing writers. He was likened to Dunkhorst, Plaacke and other nondescript Behemoths of ring history.

However, Willard kept plugging along. When he lost to Gunboat Smith in San Francisco in 20 rounds in 1913, it was believed that Jess was through as a contender.

Nevertheless, Willard pulled himself together again, and made a fresh start among the bright gems of the White Hope coterie.

In 1914, it began to appear as if there might be a chance to lure Johnson out of Europe and get the heavyweight tangle unravelled.

The title was bringing in very little to Jack. He may have felt that if he lost it to a white fighter, he not only would improve his financial position but take the heat off himself in so far as the Federal authorities were concerned, and slip back into the good old USA. Johnson was wrong. Eventually he had to take a rap.

Willard's 1914 campaign was far from dazzling. He started out with a twelve round loss to Tom MacMahon in Youngstown. Dan Daily was stopped in nine heats in Buffalo. Boer Rodel was knocked out in six in Atlanta. The stage had been set.

Jack Curley and Harry Frazee, both now dead, were the promoters of the Havana match. Johnson himself is dead, too. The true story of the Negro's defeat by a fighter who, in Jack's prime, could not have carried Johnson's shoes never will be written.

* * *

PERHAPS Johnson did not care whether he won or lost. Perhaps Jack wanted to lose. Perhaps age and easy living had taken too much out of the Negro. Perhaps he had not done any real training.

Johnson declared he got $25,000 for quitting. As he lay on the red-hot canvas, he shaded his eyes and lifted a tender thigh off the burning griddle and that photo gave rise to the suspicion that the fight was a fake. But most of those who were present, among them the editor of this publication, could never be convinced that Jess Willard didn't win that fight and the title honestly.

At any rate, when Willard rapped Jack to the canvas and the referee counted "ten and out," the incredible White Hope Era had ended.

What ensued—the reign of King Jess—perhaps was even more fantastic.

Willard lasted until July 4, 1919, when a gent named Jack Dempsey beat him to a pulp in a sunbaked ring at Toledo, Ohio.

With the rise of Dempsey, started the Era of Sanity, the time of the million dollar gates and things of richer phantasy than any of the bizzare evocations of the great White Hope Era.

* * *

IT was Billy McCarney who started the "White Hope" craze. Every fight manager who had a heavyweight, followed the lead of McCarney and it didn't take long before the country was flooded with ballyhoo on this and that "phenom." It was from McCarney that Jack Kearns, who handled the affairs of Jack Dempsey when he won the title from Jess Willard, got his idea of fistic ballyhoo but he went a step further in that he employed new methods and became the world's ace press agent.

The cases of Carl Morris and Luther McCarty are examples of high pressure press agenting during the White Hope Era. The story sent out by Carl's manager and headlined in the New York papers where he was to make his Eastern debut against Fireman Jim Flynn, was to the effect that Morris, an Oklahoma locomotive engineer, celebrated for his size, strength and pugnacity, a rough and tumble fighter at any style of milling, read a story about the vain search for a white man to beat Jack Johnson, so he offered his services, declaring that he never again would handle a throttle until the white race regained the crown, and he hoped that he would have the honor of bringing it back.

Of course, that publicity, headlined in the sports pages of New York, caught the eyes of the public and when the big boy from the West arrived in the East, he was surrounded by newshounds seeking information about his early life, his career as an engineer and his fighting record. When he faced Flynn in the old Garden, he exhibited his wares before a house that was packed and the enthusiastic fans saw Flynn whip the engineer, despite the fact that Flynn gave away about sixty pounds and Morris had come East with a splendid knockout record. The Morris bubble burst that night, but to his credit it must be said that he put forth a game fight.

The list of White Hopes who *(Continued on page 41)*

The MAN in the IRON HAT

After Nearly Half a Century in Boxing, Popular Charley Goldman Is Still Active

By CHARLES LESEMAN

ALMOST any afternoon —except, of course, when he is out of town with a boxer—you can find him bustling around Stillman's crowded gymnasium, four blocks up Eighth avenue from Madison Square Garden.

Nearly half a century of active service in the rugged boxing business sets lightly on the perennially-youthful shoulders of little Charley Goldman, who, now in his early 60's, is one of the ring's busiest and most successful handlers of fighters.

"How many boys am I looking after now?" he repeats your query. "Gosh, I never bothered to count them. Fighters come and go, you know. Yes, I'm still handling Al Weill's boys. And Chris Dundee's, too. Occasionally, I help out with other kids. Right now I've—let's see. Oh, I should say I have about twenty boxers here."

Charley Goldman (right), trainer of Marty Servo, in the ring at Madison Square Garden on the night when Marty took the welter crown from Red Cochrane. Harry Balogh, announcer, is holding up Marty's hand.

There probably is no better liked member of the boxing profession than amiable Charley Goldman. His policy long has been: "If you cannot say something nice about the other fellow, don't say anything."

As a coach and trainer, Charley rates with the best in the business. There are very few, if any, answers he doesn't know about teaching and conditioning youngsters. He has a solid background in every department of the sport—from an active career in the ring as a fighter, and a very good one, to years of managing and training boxers. To him is due much of the credit for the development into world champions of three Al Weill entries—Joey Archibald, Lou Ambers and Marty Servo.

* * *

BY THESE distinctive signs you can easily identify Charley —a derby on his head and a cigar in his mouth. He would consider himself practically in a state of deshabille without these inevitable adornments and they have become an integral part and parcel of him through the years.

"No, you don't see many 'iron hats' these days, especially in the boxing business," he muses. "Since Jimmy Johnston died, I guess I'm the only one around who wears a derby. But I've worn one so long, I'd feel undressed without it."

The habit started early in Charley's ubiquitous career. Born in Russia, he was raised in the rugged Red Hook section of Brooklyn, where Terry McGovern held forth, and as a youngster Charley became a sort of "mascot" for the Terrible One.

McGovern was Goldman's idol, and it was only natural that Charley would try to emulate Terry in everything the latter did. So, when McGovern, in the popular style of the Gay '90s, parted his hair in the middle, slicked down on both sides, and strutted around with a derby cocked jauntily on his head, Charley proceeded to do likewise.

It also was to be expected that Goldman would develop a pugnacious streak, and before he reached his 'teens, he had become "top man" among the kids in the neighborhood.

Charley became so proficient with his fists that in 1904, when he was not yet 16, he decided to try his luck in the professional ring.

Those were the days of the "Both-Members-of-This-Club" interlude between the Horton and Frawley laws in New York. Boxing not being legalized, promoters staged shows on a "club membership" basis. Instead of "admissions," the public paid "dues." The fighters, of course, also were "members."

* * *

IN HIS first year of professional battling, Goldman figured in what he believes to be the longest battle on record between bantams. Charley then scaled 105 pounds. His opponent was Eddie Gardner. The scrap was held in a room adjoining the rear of a saloon on Twenty-first street in South Brooklyn. Fans were conducted to the scene one at a time, to avoid any suspicion that might have been aroused by crowds congregating in the vicinity. The bout was scheduled "to a finish," with a $500 side bet, and the fighters cutting in on the receipts.

The referee, Shorty MacDonald, a New York boxing writer, called the fight a draw after police raided the place during the 42nd round. The scrap lasted nearly three hours before the law broke in and everybody scampered for the exits.

To this day, Goldman doesn't know what happened to (a) the promoter, (b) the receipts, or (c) the side bet.

On another occasion, Goldman and Young Wagner fought 11 rounds of a scheduled 10-round bout. It was at Jess McMahon's old Olympic Club in Harlem. Somewhere during the scrap the timekeeper lost count of the rounds, and it wasn't until after the dust of battle had cleared that a check revealed Goldman and Wagner had gone an extra session.

Goldman never attained the status of a world champion, but during an active career, which lasted nearly 15 years, he estimates that he must have fought about 400 battles, and missed very few of the top bantams and feathers of his era. Among the many with whom he tangled were Johnny Coulon, Kid Williams, Patsy Kline, Louisiana, George K. O. Chaney, Johnny Solzberg, Patsy Brannigan, Harry Forbes, Frankie Burns, Phil McGovern, Benny Kaufman, Joe Wagner, Tommy Houck, Willie Jones, Patsy Callahan, Packey Hommey, Willie Schumacher and Dutch Brandt.

* * *

GOLDMAN was one-half of a team that produced the most prolific "feud" boxing ever has known. He and Georgie Kitson fought so often that Charley has lost count of the exact total, but he "guesses" it to be somewhere around the 60 mark.

During one stretch, they tangled on 12 successive nights (omitting Sunday) in various New York *(Continued on page 41)*

EARL PURYEAR, BOXER de LUXE

Denver Bantam Never Knocked Out in 16 Years and 300 Battles with World's Best Bantams

By JERSEY JONES

Johnny Buff given a boxing lesson.

THE bantamweight division has become practically extinct in recent years, so far as New York and big-time boxing promotions are concerned.

But time was, and not so far in the distant past, when the little fellows enjoyed tremendous popularity with the populace and produced many of the ring's outstanding performers.

While they attained their greatest measures of renown as featherweights, it was as bantams that George Dixon and Terry McGovern, two of boxing's immortals, first reached headline status.

Jimmy Barry, Harry Harris, Johnny Coulon, Kid Williams, Pete Herman, Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle, Frankie Burns, Joe Burman, Johnny Buff, Joe Lynch, Jack Sharkey, Midget Smith, Memphis Pal Moore and Carl Tremaine were only some of the many others who flourished during the halcyon era of the bantam division's prosperity.

It was a colorful class, the bantamweight—and a prolific breeder of able ringmen.

Though he never acquired a world title for himself, there were few more able bantams than a little French-born lad who grew up in Denver, Colorado, and over a busy stretch of 16 years, and nearly 300 battles, fought the best in the business, and retired with the remarkable record of never having been knocked out.

Among his outstanding performances were two no-decision victories over Pete Herman when that great New Orleans Italian held the championship.

He was Earl Puryear, one of the smartest, cleverest boxers the ring has uncovered.

* * *

THE conductor of this pillar first eyed Puryear in action early in 1920 when Johnny Buff, destined to become ruler of the American flyweight and world bantamweight roosts, dropped into Trenton to meet the Denverite.

If ever a good fighter was given an artistic boxing lesson, Buff was that night. Johnny was completely lost in the blizzard of flying leather Puryear tossed at him. It was one of the finest exhibitions of boxing at its fanciest these optics ever have been privileged to gaze upon.

So impressed were we with Puryear's performance against Buff that, two weeks later, we ambled along to Trenton again to see Earl in action against Pete Herman, the champion.

Only the fact that the affair was of the no-decision species saved the title for Herman. Of the eight rounds, Pete failed to win one. The first and last probably could have been called even; Puryear won all the others.

We saw quite a bit of Puryear after that. Earl was no youngster in those days—he was in his early 30s, and had been battling for a dozen years or so—but it was a real pleasure to watch him.

We recall, in particular, Puryear's meeting with Carl Tremaine, dynamic-punching Clevelander, at the Philadelphia Arena.

Earl almost ran into disaster in the first round when Tremaine came roaring out of his corner with a blazing two-handed attack. Puryear wasn't expecting any such furious assault, and twice in that opening round he was sent crashing to the canvas.

His seconds were worried, naturally. But in his corner between rounds, Puryear reassured them.

"He can punch, all right," Earl said, "but he won't hit me again."

And Tremaine didn't. Puryear uncovered a dazzling exhibition of defensive boxing, rolling and slipping with his opponent's lusty punches, picking them off in the air, and breaking up Tremaine's attacks with snappy lefts to the face.

* * *

IT was an officer of the law who started Puryear on his way to fistic prominence.

Back in 1904, Earl, then a kid of 16, and weighing about 98 pounds, started to peddle papers in Denver. He picked a lucrative spot for his base of operations, but had tough competition to hold it, and frequently found himself in battles with other kids who coveted the choice location.

Earl Puryear, star bantam from Mid-West who was close to top several years ago.

"Every time I got into a fight," Puryear smiles as he recollects, "Pete Carr, the cop on the beat, seemed to happen along. He would grab us both by the necks, and say: 'Now, you kids can't fight here on the street, but if you want to settle this thing, I'll take you next door to Abe's pawnshop, and you can battle it out in the basement with the gloves.'

"It got so that these fights became a regular thing. Whenever word spread around that a scrap was on, a crowd would gather at the pawnshop. A man named Pinhorn, who owned a nearby restaurant, was a frequent visitor, and he would offer a dollar to the winner. Then, Abe, the pawnbroker—his last name was Heitler—also would put up a dollar.

"I got used to fighting with the gloves, but the other kids didn't know how to handle them very well, and their arms would become tired. So, almost invariably, I was the winner.

"Abe Heitler and his brother, Lew, took a liking to me, and Louie Rosen, a Jewish boy, who worked in the pawnshop, started to give me lessons in the finer points of boxing. I don't know whether or not Louie ever was a fighter, but he certainly knew a lot of tricks, and he proved a fine teacher."

One day Rosen suggested Puryear try his luck in an amateur boxing tournament. Earl entered the 105-pound class in a meet staged by the Denver Athletic Club. His opponent was a lad named Hogan. They fought three rounds, and the judges called it even. An extra round was ordered, but the officials still were unable to determine a winner.

Reddy Gallagher, who ran the show, toted Puryear downstairs and put him on the scales. Earl's weight was 98 pounds.

"You're barred!" said Gallagher. "No amateur that small can fight that well. You must be a professional."

From 1909 until 1924, when he finally hung up the mittens, Puryear was one of the busiest performers in the bantam ranks. His ubiquitous activities carried him from one end of the United States to the other. He fought from Boston to San Diego,

Minneapolis to New Orleans, Atlanta to Pocatello. Altogether, he flashed his stuff in nearly 60 cities and towns spread across 28 states.

Puryear just couldn't stay put in any one place very long. He was too loaded down with wanderlust. During his illustrious career, he must have had half a dozen managers. Operating for a while out of Joplin, Mo., he was looked after by Jimmy (Bow-Tie) Bronson. In California, he was handled by Joe Levy. In Chicago, his affairs were attended to by Eddie Long.

But, for the most part, Puryear, a smart gentleman outside the ring as well as in, did his own business.

* * *

THOUGH actually little more than a flyweight, seldom scaling above 114 or 115 pounds, even when fighting buckhams and feathers, Puryear ambled along the highways and byways of the nation, taking on anybody and everybody the promoters offered. A few pounds here and there meant little to him, and the calibre of the opposition meant even less.

Earl missed very few of the good ones. Many of them he fought not once but often. He and Memphis Pal Moore mingled eight times. Jimmy Hanlon and Nate Jackson were his opponents in seven bouts each. Southpaw Danny Kramer swapped punches with him in four meetings, and Carl Tremaine was the party of the other part in three clashes.

Kid Williams, Joe Burman, Eddie Coulon, Pal Moran, Frankie Mason, Roy Moore, Leo Patterson, Dick Loadman, Terry Martin, Abe Goldstein, Midget Smith, Bobby Dyson, Dick Griffin and Jack Kid Wolfe were other headliners with whom Puryear hooked up at least once. Earl's last official appearance in action was in 1924 when, as a last-minute substitute, he dropped a close 10-round decision to young, hard-hitting Charley Holman in Baltimore. Earl was then nearly 36, and had been fighting close to 16 years.

* * *

OUR recent feature on Johnny Dundee, in which the celebrated "Scotch-Wop" was quoted as nominating as his toughest fight the 20-round brawl with Joe Rivers in Vernon, Cal., in December, 1914, prompts a few pertinent remarks from Puryear.

"I was a stablemate of Rivers at the time, Joe Levy managing both," says Earl. "I used to fight regularly on Rivers' cards, generally in the semi-final. In fact, I was in the semi-final to Joe's battle with Dundee.

"That was one of the last fights staged in California over the 20-round route. Not long after, professional boxing was written off the books there, and the four-round so-called 'amateur' era took over.

"Tom McCarey was promoting at the Jeffries Arena in Vernon in those days. A swell guy, Tom, and he certainly knew the boxing business.

"Gosh, how the years do move on! I remember Tom's son, only a kid at the time. He's now one of Hollywood's top film directors. Yes, that's old Tom's boy—Leo McCarey, whose 'Bells of St. Mary's', with Bing Crosby and Ingrid Bergman, ran off with all the available Oscars a couple of years ago!"

Puryear's toughest fight?

"I had a lot of tough ones," he smiles, "and I don't think I could pick the toughest."

Champion Pete Herman, twice beaten by Puryear.

But Earl likes to recall his first meeting with Pete Herman.

It was in Tulsa, Okla., in September, 1917. Pete had just beaten Nate Jackson there, and the promoter wanted him to stay over and meet Puryear the following week. Earl had made several good fights in Tulsa, and was popular there. A scrap between him and the champion figured to be a real bang-up attraction.

The match was okay with Herman, but his manager, Red Walsh, asked for a guarantee that was a bit stiffer than the promoter had planned to give. It was to be a no-decision bout, but Puryear, confident of his ability to win, figured that if he could cop a newspaper verdict over Herman, he'd be in a position to force Pete into a title match later. So he offered to gamble with the promoter. The cost of the show, including Herman's guarantee, would run to $1,500. That was a lot of money for a boxing card in Tulsa in those days. But Puryear was certain the gate would hit $2,500 or better. He told the promoter he wouldn't want anything for his end until the receipts reached $1,500, but that he'd go 50-50 with him on anything over that. The idea appealed to the promoter, and the deal was made.

It was just their luck to run into miserable weather the night of the show. It was held outdoors, and the threat of rain kept down the turnout. There was only $1,200 in the house, which meant the promoter took a $300 loss, and Puryear fought for nothing.

Nothing? Well, not entirely. Financially, Earl may have drawn a blank, but he did wind up with the satisfaction of outpointing the champion, and winning the newspaper decision.

Puryear, however, never did succeed in inveigling Herman into the ring in a title match.

* * *

HAVING put in a hitch in the Army during the First World War, it was only to be expected that Puryear, though in his early 50's, would volunteer his services to Uncle Sam upon the outbreak of the more recent hostilities.

For nearly six years now, Earl has been with the U. S. Engineers. For a spell, he was stationed at Brownville, Neb., and currently is posted in Omaha.

Puryear never has lost his interest in boxing. He follows the activities of the modern leather-pushers as avidly as any fan.

He seldom misses a boxing show, amateur or professional, in his locality, and many of his leisure moments are spent visiting gymnasiums, looking over young fistic talent.

Puryear admits his disappointment with the calibre of modern ringsters.

"It's difficult to understand," he says. "The kids have far more advantages than we old-timers had. Things are made a lot easier for them; more clubs are operating, the pay is much better, and the opposition certainly not as tough. Yet there are very few boys who know the first thing about boxing, and they don't seem to care about learning."

But Earl still is looking—and hoping.

"Perhaps, one of these days," he says, "I'll come up with a fighter who'll accomplish something I never was able to—win a world championship."

But, right now, the boxing industry would do well to revive the once-popular bantam division. Another Earl Puryear, or even a reasonable facsimile thereof, would be a rare treat these days. There was a ringster who made a real art of boxing.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

NBA Enacts Constructive Legislation

Screen and Fiction Attack the Sport

Graziano and Williams Get RING Belts

FOR the first time in many years, constructive legislation that should be of great help to boxing, was passed at the annual convention of the National Boxing Association in Montreal at which Abe Greene was again chosen president. The only sour note of the convention was sounded when the report of the breaking of the boxing trust, meaning of course, Mike Jacobs, was read.

The NBA president tried to impress on the delegates that Jacobs' monopoly was shattered through the efforts of the National organization, whereas the facts show that the NBA had absolutely nothing to do with it. Had Jacobs not been forced into retirement through a heart attack, it is safe to say that he would have retained his hold on the champions and topnotchers who temporarily deserted his Twentieth Century Sporting Club to ply their trade in NBA territory. They did so, first because guarantees which Mike would have taken care of in his own way, could not be obtained from those in control of his organization now and in the case of Tony Zale, his bout with Rocky Graziano went out of New York into NBA territory because the Rock had his license revoked in the Empire State.

There again, had Mike Jacobs been on the job, it's a cinch that he could have kept the Zale bout in New York. And it's safe to predict that New York will continue to be the scene of the country's major fights again despite attempts to lure the big shots away, because the fighters realize that they can make more dough in New York than in any other city. Now and then, as in the Zale-Graziano case, there is an exception.

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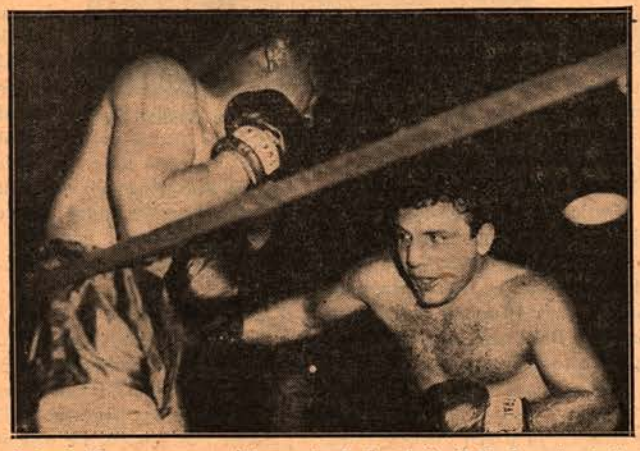


Jake LaMotta tosses a right to the body of Cecil Hudson in their bout at Comiskey Park, Chicago, in which Cecil upset the dope by gaining the decision on a split vote. Though Referee Gilmore had LaMotta ahead 55 to 45 points, the judges voted Hudson the winner.

ASIDE from gloating over the "breaking of the monopoly" which left a sour taste in the mouths of those who know what Jacobs did to build up the sport despite his many faults, the convention was a most successful one. If all that was recommended is carried out, a vote of thanks must be given the delegates for their foresight.

Included in the list of recommendations were:

1—Abolishing return title bouts to prevent a crown from being frozen by any group.

2—The adoption of the "F.B.I." card system making it mandatory for each boxer in NBA territory to have a card showing his last six bouts attested to by a commission representative in the state where such bouts were fought. If a fighter has lost six fights in a row or has been knocked out four times in a row, he automatically becomes suspended.

3—The presentation of a license carrying the picture of the fighter and his fingerprints to prevent "ringers" from substituting for those carded to appear.

4—The establishment of a national fund for indigent fighters and former fighters.

5—The suspension of a fighter for a period of six months if he sustains a concussion and reinstatement to be contingent on the report of three competent head specialists who must agree that the concussion has been healed.

6—The safety recommendation that one inch of felt padding be used on all ring floors.

7—Velvet covering to be placed around the ropes of a ring to prevent rope burns.

8—No iron solution to be permitted to be used for healing cuts.

9—A special eye test for each boxer.

10—That referees be given a physical examination similar to that which boxers must take to prevent a recurrence of such a fatality as Benny Leonard suffered in the St. Nick Rink.

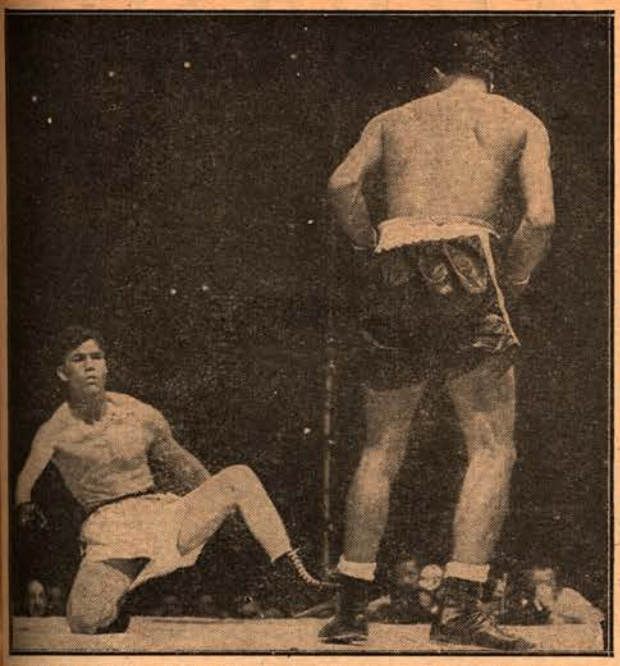
* * *

DURING the past month two world champions were honored by THE RING, Ike Williams and Rocky Graziano, the former for winning the lightweight crown when he stopped Bob Montgomery, and Rocky for dethroning Tony Zale for the middleweight title. Thus THE RING continued its long established custom of awarding a handsome trophy to each victor in a world championship bout, no matter where staged. Williams' belt was the 128th donated and Rocky received No. 129.

The New York grand jury investigators of boxing, the "experts" who have attacked the sport in magazine articles and in books, and the motion picture producers who would have you believe that everyone and everything in boxing is crooked, could have learned much about its true status had they been present in Trenton when Williams was honored and in Washington when Graziano got his RING award.

In all my 40 odd years of association with boxing, I have never seen a sight such as greeted me in the Trenton celebration. A half holiday was declared and a parade, witnessed by thousands of persons, passed through the business section of the city, with the Mayor, City Council and former Governor Hoffman heading the procession. But you won't read anything about that great turnout in the magazine articles written by those who can see only the shady side of boxing! A scene like the above in John Garfield's "Body and Soul" picture wouldn't do so well from a sales point of view.

There is no sport so viciously abused as is boxing. The Garfields and the Budd Shulbergs apparently have never been able to find anything crooked in baseball, horse racing, college basket-



Pete Mead of Grand Rapids, Michigan, down for a short count in the tenth and last round of their return engagement in Madison Square Garden. A straight left to the jaw dropped Pete, but he had scored enough to win a close decision.

ball or pro football. In my long experience with boxing, I have found very little "fixing" in this sport. A fighter who engages in a "fix" is too easily caught. You can fool a baseball fan, but you won't get far when it comes to getting a fight fan to "swallow a fix."

That's why there are so few of them, notwithstanding our "capable boxing critics," Shulberg and Garfield. Both the picture and the book of these "eminent sports critics" show boxing riddled by gangsters and thugs and I daresay that each finds many gullible followers. But those who make a study of sports, particularly boxing, won't fall for their revelations.

Granted that Primo Carnera was shoved into the fistic spotlight by shady characters, the case on which Shulberg's whole plot is based, doesn't make boxing the roost of the gangsters. The truth is Primo was milked bone dry by one of his own countrymen. As a member of the sports writing profession, I have met the good and the bad element, and the former so far excels the rotters that the sport can hold its own with any so far as honest endeavor is concerned.

* * *

ANYONE associated with boxing, horse racing, pro football and basketball, among other sports, knows that there are connivers in every field. They're the skunks of the sports world. They'll sell their souls for a couple of bucks.

But I defy those responsible for the Garfield opus to prove that the situations he portrays in his picture, "Body and Soul," exist in boxing. He has taken the Rocky Graziano case, apparently, as his theme, but has anyone, even the District Attorney of New York and the Grand Jurors who investigated the case, come forth with one thing on which any individual in boxing can be brought up on charges that will hold in a court of law? As a picture it will create not a flurry from the boxing fans of America. And the same will hold true when Shulberg's book, "The Harder They Fall," is screened for the public.

As to how well Shulberg has "answered the severest challenge a writer can meet" to make his second novel surpass his first, "What Makes Sammy Run," judged on erotic content, a strong Shulberg selling point, "The Harder They Fall" is not up to "What Makes Sammy Run." It is dull reading after the first few chapters.

In Washington, Col. Harvey Miller, chairman of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission, acted for THE RING Editor in presenting Graziano with his award. Rocky declared after receiving his belt that it was the happiest day of his fighting career and that he got more of a thrill in the presentation than he did when he stopped Zale to annex the title.

* * *

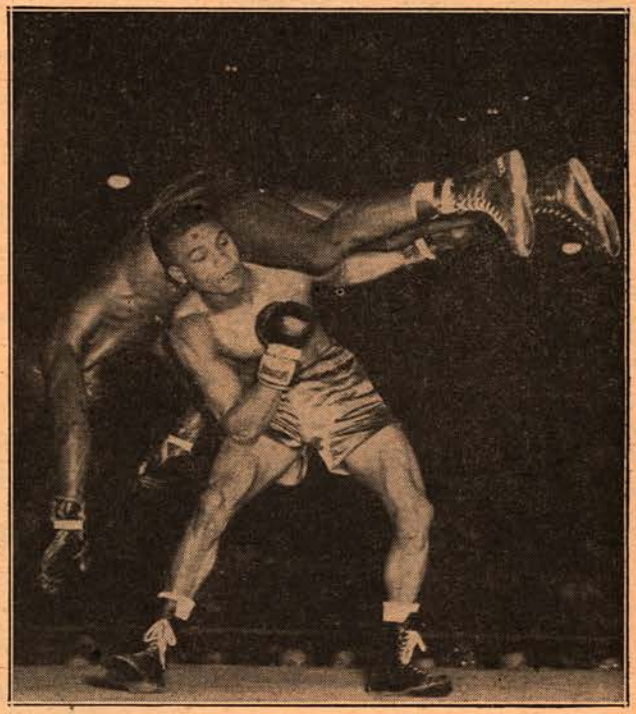
SAM LANGFORD, blind but cheery, was the guest of honor a few weeks ago at the first annual outing of the New England Boxing Benevolent and Protective Association, and as usual, when old-timers get together, reminiscences and comparisons were freely indulged in. Langford could have whipped Louis and he would have had Dempsey hanging on, seemed to be the consensus. Old Tham took it all in good naturedly and when the party was about to be broken up, reaching for his cane, he stood up and remarked:

"Well, I've had a good time here. It's fun listening to the folks telling what I would do to Dempsey and Joe Louis. I hear that many times."

"What do you think, Sam?" asked Doc Almy of the Boston *Post*.

"You want me to say the truth, Doc? Here it is. The only thing I could have done with Joe Louis was to carry his gloves in the ring for him, and Jack Dempsey—he was a great fighter because he carried a punch and carried the fight to his man. Dempsey could eat me up like soup, but these old-timers keep telling people what I could do to them. It's nice, Doc, but they don't come no better than Louis and Dempsey."

Modest Sam. That's why he is so well liked and has so many



A ring oddity—Charles Cabey Lewis catapults over Talmadge Bussey's shoulder after missing a left in their bout in Chicago. It was an embarrassing moment for Lewis who otherwise was Bussey's master and won the unanimous decision.

friends. He could have said they come no better than Sambo was in his prime—and he wouldn't have been off the beam.

* * *

WHILE the leading managers in the fistic market are hunting for a good heavyweight, the United States Navy has one who looms as the best of all current prospects. He is a Negro lad, Maynard Jones, who has so *(Continued on page 36)*

FAMILY AFFAIRS

Turpins of England, Famechons of France, and Sands of Australia Among Brother Acts Popular on International Boxing Front

By THE OBSERVER

Current sensation in Britain is 19-year-old Randolph, youngest of the prominent Turpin trio.

BROTHER acts in the American boxing ring are by no means unusual. The annals of the Marquis of Queensberry's favorite pastime are fairly cluttered with the records of prominent fighting families.

For instance, there were the McGoverns, topped by the illustrious Terry. Neither Hughie nor Phil ever attained the fistic eminence of their celebrated kin, but both did fairly well for themselves with the padded mittens.

Abe Attell, another of the ring's all-time greats, had two brothers, Monte and Caesar, who were good enough to battle the better leather-pushers of their era.

The Cross clan was a prolific producer of battling brothers, with Leach, Phil, Dave and Marty. Equally abundant, both in quality and quantity, were the Zivics—Pete, Jack, Eddie and Fritzie.

Even twin combinations have not been unusual. Perhaps the most celebrated were Harry and Sammy Harris, and the Twin Sullivans, Jack and Mike. Another double-trouble pair were the Perlicks, Herman and Henry.

There are those who maintain that Charley Leonard, as a youngster, was much more promising than Benny, but Charley gave up his own ring career to devote his time to his illustrious brother. A third Leonard, Joey, later tried his luck with the gloves, but failed to make the grade.

The Shades came up with a trio of good ones in Dave, Billy and George. Then, there were George and Joe Chip, Mike and Tom Gibbons, Richie and Pinky Mitchell, Steve and Pete Latzo, Lew and Emil Paluso, Joe and Vince Dundee, Max and Buddy Baer, Mike and Steve Belloise, and Teddy and Tommy Yarosz, to list only some of the many other successful brother acts produced in the ring.

* * *

WHILE these brother acts have been profuse enough in the United States, they have not, until recently, been so frequent in other lands. There have been some cases, of course, in which more than one member of a British, or a French, or an Australian family, has made good in the rugged leather-pushing profession. But such cases have been rare, seldom attracting attention beyond the limited confines of their own immediate localities.

During the current post-war era, however, several outstanding brother combinations have flashed into prominence on the international front, and along such scattered sectors as Europe, Africa and Australia.

In England, the sensational exploits of 19-year-old Randolph Turpin, touted as the finest fistic prospect in all Britain, have overshadowed the activities of two older members of the popular Leamington clan. But the "dean" of the Turpin freres, Dick, happens to be a headliner in his own right. Like Randy Dick is a middleweight, and one of the best in the tight little isle. Another brother, Jackie, is a featherweight, and a passably good one.

The Turpins are sons of a British Guianan father and an English mother.

Dick and Jackie, among the busiest performers in Britain, often appear on the same card, but so far they have teamed up only once with Randy on a show. That was a few months ago, when the three brothers were featured on a bill in Coventry, and celebrated the unique occasion by batting three-for-three, as they say in baseball. Randy scored a knockout, while Dick and Jackie chalked up decisions.

Dick Turpin, eldest of the battling brothers, is one of England's outstanding middleweights.

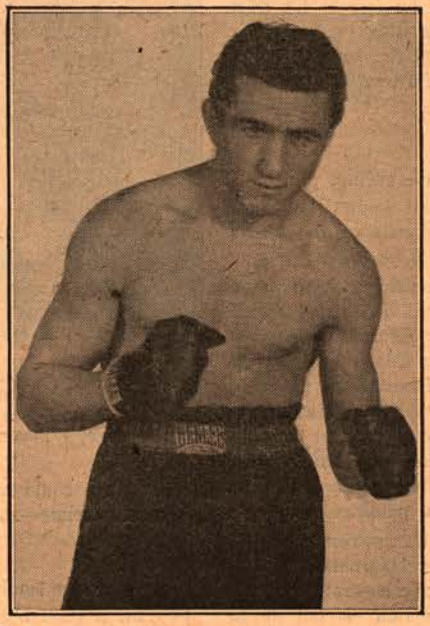
* * *

ONE of Randolph Turpin's recent outings in London was against a French-Algerian advertised as "Jury VII," who proved to be a strong, durable, hard-hitting lad, and made things highly interesting for the youthful Britisher. At one stretch during the bout, he had Turpin on the canvas for a short count, and Randy had a real battle on his hands to win the decision.

The natural curiosity aroused by the visitor's unusual title led to the discovery that he was one of seven Jury brothers, all of whom are, or have been, boxers, and to eliminate as much confusion as possible with the public, they used numbers instead of first names.

A pair of Italian brothers who have been doing well for themselves in American rings of late are the Minellis, of Milan. Aldo, the eldest, is the lighter, scaling around 140 pounds. Livio, the better fighter of the two, is a welterweight, and recently made a tremendous impression on Madison Square Garden fans by outscoring rugged Sammy Adragna of Pittsburgh in a rousing ten-round semi-final.

Even ancient Egypt is making a bid for fistic prominence with a brother act. Sons of a colonel of the Egyptian police, Abdel Latif Maamoun and Abdel Maamoun Bayuni are now in London, where they plan to engage in several amateur tourna-



Livio, a welterweight, is one-half of the Minelli brother act from Italy, doing well in American rings.

Australia's most successful fighting family is the prolific Sands clan (left to right): Alfie, Ritchie, Manager Tom Maguire, Dave, Clem and George.

nents in preparation for the forthcoming Olympic Games. The brothers are said to e excellent prospects, and there is some alk that they may turn professional after he international meet in the British capital.

* * *

OVER in France, the industrious Famechons, of Sous-le-Bois-Maubeuge, comrise one of the most efficient fighting ims in the European theatre of pugilistic erations. All three—flyweight Emile, 27; eatherweight Raymond, 22, and lightweight abre, 23—are rated right up at the top f their respective divisions, and have beme as popular in England as they are their native land of the fleur de lis.

It was Raymond Famechon, youngest of e trio, who recently figured in a heated ntroversy following a riotous meeting th Al Phillips in London for the Euroan featherweight championship.

The Frenchman handed Phillips a terific lacing, and in the seventh round floored ll five times, for counts of four, nine, ght, nine and eight.

In the eighth, Famechon, determined to nish his British rival, tore in with a rious left to the body. It was a bit low. the punch landed, Phillips jumped up, d the Frenchman, charging in head down, ured him. Phillips dropped to the canvas, d the referee promptly disqualified mechon.

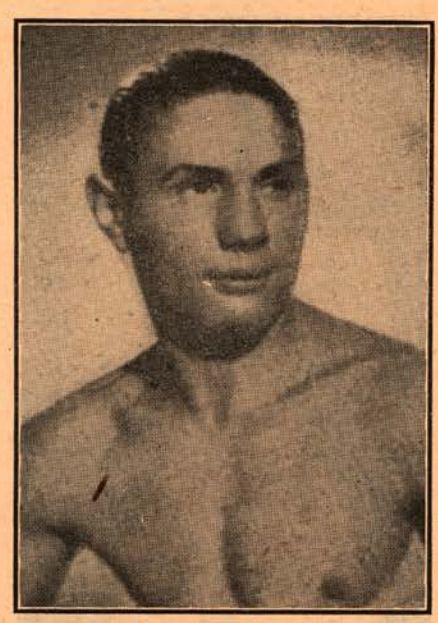
Confusion reigned for several minutes. was not known whether Famechon's disalification was for butting or hitting w—or both. The referee's decision finally as announced. The punch was ruled out f bounds.

The verdict stirred up a lot of bitter guments, with Famechon's indignant orts voicing, in no uncertain language, their equivalent of the late Joe Jacobs' historic: "We wuz robbed!"

* * *

FROM far-off Australia, glowing reports have been coming in regularly concerning Dave Sands, 21-year-old holder of the island continent's middleweight and light-heavyweight titles.

Sands has been tabbed as one of the finest fighting machines developed Down Under since the passing of ill-fated Les Darcy thirty years ago. In one of his most recent starts, Dave required only a round and a half in which to completely demolish O'Neill Bell, the Detroit Negro, who, until his disastrous meeting with Sands, had been campaigning with fine success in Antipodean rings.



Featherweight Raymond Famechon is the youngest of the noted French triumvirate of fighting freres.

Sands' exceptional success isn't difficult to understand. The young man happens to be a member of Australia's most prolific fighting family. Three older brothers, Clem, Ritchie and George, have been prominent for several years in Commonwealth boxing, and a younger one, Alfie, is just beginning to hit the top brackets. Their dad, before them, was a capable lightweight and welterweight.

The Sands brothers, all managed by Tom Maguire, one of Australia's most successful developers of young fistic talent, are quarter-caste aborigines, and were brought up in the town of Kempsey, near Newcastle, about 200 miles north of Sydney, in the timber country of New South Wales. They are expert axemen, and do much of their training while at work cutting girders and railway sleepers.

Clem, the oldest, is 27; Alfie, the youngest, is not yet 19.

* * *

WERE it not for a technicality, Dave Sands would now be a triple champion of his homeland, holding not only the middleweight and light-heavyweight crowns, but the heavyweight as well.

Dave already had annexed the middleweight laurels when he was matched with Jack Johnson, light-heavyweight and heavyweight champion of Australia. But only Johnson's 175-pound diadem was involved when he met Sands in Sydney—and fortunately for him. Dave knocked him out in the fourth round.

(Continued on page 45)

Nova Scotia's New Crop

By COLIN FAULKNER

RING *Correspondent*

The maritime lightweight champion at 19, Dick Howard of Halifax.

NOVA SCOTIA, the home of Sam Langford and Tiger Warrington among others, has been relatively unheard from on the pugilistic warfront for some time. But now the land of agriculture and horticulture has grown a new crop that can carry its banners into the fray. Joe Pyle and Ace McKlosky have been the forerunners of the new era.

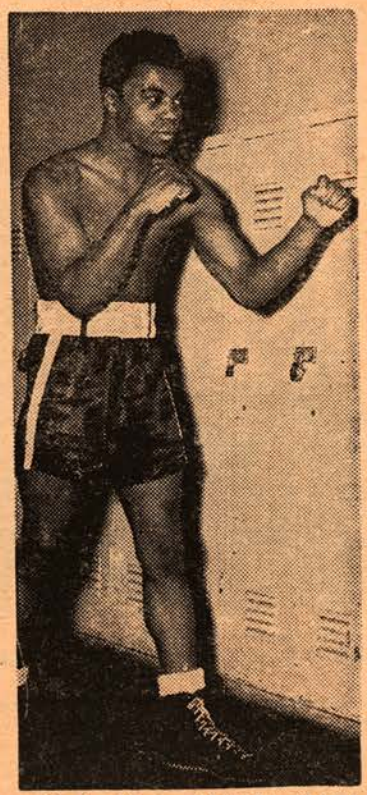
A group of newcomers has come to the fore in Gene Fowler, Roger Whynott, Percy Paris and Dick Howard.

* * *

GENE FOWLER

Gene Fowler is a boxer with the symmetrical build of an adonis. Twenty-five years old this statue in ebony hails from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia. The lad is quite a story teller. He likes to spin yarns of his bouts during the 1940-42 period when he was tossing mitts while serving in the army. He gives credit to the war for his defensive skill. "Anyone who would stand up in a shell hole with lead whistling by would be crazy," says Gene. "Well the same goes in the ring, when the leather is whistling by—get out of the way, and then open up with your own artillery."

Fowler served with the West Nova Scotia Regiment of the Army in Canada, England, Belgium, Holland, France and Germany.



Percy Paris, 20-year-old lightweight from New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

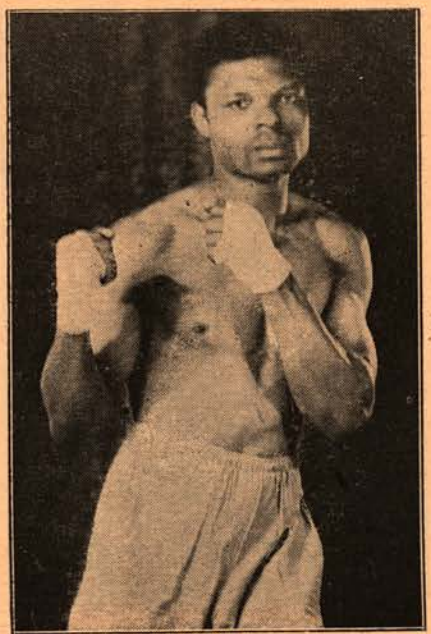
He is married and has a two year old daughter.

Gene is managed by Archie Cohen.

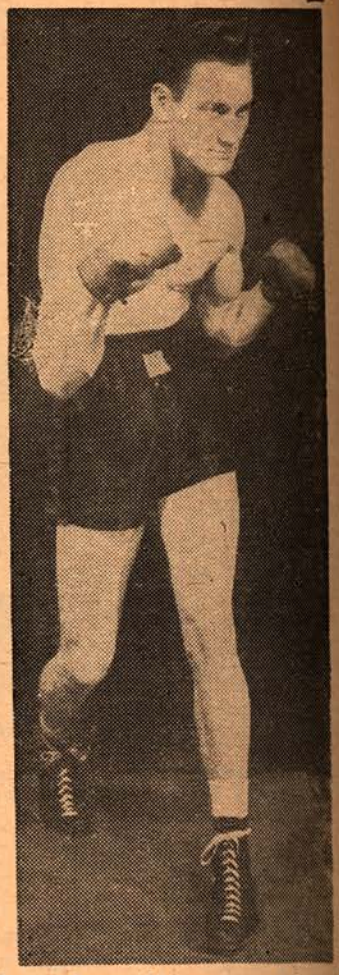
* * *

PERCY PARIS

Percy Paris of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, is one of the newcomers in that



Gene Fowler, light-heavyweight from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.



The welterweight maritime champion, Roger Whynott, claims Mahone Bay, N. S., as his home.

part of Canada from whom much is expected in the fistic game. He is 20 years old and is a lightweight of promise.

Paris gained recognition among the Canadians by his fine victory over Billy Carol of Montreal, his best to date. He drew twice with Harold Schultz of Dartmouth, N. S., and handed Duke Hodd of Saint John, New Brunswick, two good lacings. He is managed by a cousin who is an official of the Military Prison on McNab's Island.

* * *

ROGER WHYNOTT

Having devoted most of the 25 years of his life to fistiana, Roger Whynott of Mahone Bay, N. S., has become ringwise. Last November he decisioned Joe Pyle of Nova Scotia to win the maritime welterweight championship. A few months later, by outpointing Len Wadsworth, he added the Canadian middleweight laurels to his credit.

During the war, Roger served in the supply division of the Navy in Canada, England and France. He became a petty officer and received favorable mention in dispatches. Since the war's end he has been boxing throughout the New England States

(Continued on page 45)

The Fighting Fury

That's What Californians Call Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Who Despite Defeats, Remains Coast's Most Popular Pugilist

By HARRY WINKLER

TIS said, "All the world loves a lover!" I wouldn't know about that. I do know that all the fight world loves a puncher, so, one Hilton (Fitzie) Fitzpatrick is a greatly adored fighter. How this Irishman can sock! Fitzie is not a clever boxer (neither was Dempsey, Ketchel, Berlenbach or many of the greatest thrill-producers). Therefore, he is beaten occasionally and has been stopped, mostly from eye cuts, several times. So what!

He is probably the best thrill fighter in the game today. He is a real drawing card and has been a big asset to boxing in California. The crowd is in a jitter on the nights that Fitzie goes to the post. They are on the edge of their seats before the first bell, knowing that the fight may end within a few seconds. In his corner is Fitzpatrick, crouching, on his toes, lips tightly drawn, tapping gloves together and quivering all over. Picture leashed bulldogs being tantalized by cats, or caged tigers being prodded by keepers, and you have a picture of Fitzie awaiting the starting gong.

When the bell rings Fitzpatrick springs out and whips over a blow with great speed and terrific power. If it lands squarely, the victim goes down as though hit by a brick. This has happened in ten of his California bouts. And not all of these first-round knockouts were scored over pushovers. Among those so quickly rocked to sleep were Jimmy Casino, Battling Monroe, John Donnelly and Ernie Rios. He has engaged in about fifty contests and half of them did not go the scheduled distance. He was stopped in his last three bouts, yet remains a great drawing card. He lost to Bobby Zander in ten, was stopped by Ezzard Charles in five and lost in ten to Rusty Payne.

And this is the fellow who was christened Hilton. A nice name for a boy who brings apples to the teacher and snitches on naughty classmates, but Fitzie wasn't the type, and the other kids soon learned not to call this rugged Irish lad Hilton. Before Fitzie became known for his punching powers, his sport was football. He was one of the best high school players in that part of West Virginia.

Fitzpatrick loves horses and had he not entered the ring might have become a cowboy. And that he knows how to sit in a saddle is proven by the fact that he rode as grand marshal in a rodeo at Los Angeles last year.

Fitzpatrick was born at Oak Hill, West Virginia, in 1921. He is married and has a one-year-old son. He owns his home, a two-acre estate, at El Monte, a few miles from Los Angeles. Fitzie is co-managed, very capably, too, by Sparky Rudolph, former RING correspondent of Cleveland, and Mickey Kilcher of Covington, Ky.

Mario Trigo, Mexican with a good record.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, colorful heavyweight.

* * *

MARIO TRIGO

THE promoter of a fight arena at Monterey, Mex., announced to the spectators that the program would be short a bout, "unless there happened to be someone in the crowd who would substitute

(Continued on page 37)

Louis, recently discharged from the Navy.

Nap Howard, young California middleweight.

When Shelby Went Broke

By NAT FLEISCHER

Mike Collins who arranged the fight between the Manassa Mauler and Tom Gibbons.

THE question has often been asked how was the money raised to pay Jack Dempsey what had been guaranteed him for his fight with Tom Gibbons on July 4, 1923, at Shelby, Montana, a fifteen rounds mill with the world heavyweight championship at stake. And more often, the query has been fired at THE RING Editor, how was the first $100,000 raised before Dempsey, Gibbons, or their managers knew anything about the proposed fight, as the story goes.

It all may sound quite funny, but the fact remains that the huge sum was gotten up even before the match was signed or either of the managers was aware that such a promotion was contemplated. At any rate the $100,000 was raised in Montana within eight days for this most unusual match, a procedure that was necessary before those who were planning the championship mill were in a position to acquaint the principals of the promoters' intentions. And here is how it all happened:

During the summer of 1922, Shelby struck oil, in the Sunburst Field. The town was nothing more than a cow burg with a population of about 500, a town that was regarded in the West as one of the poorest in this country, A few starved, dry dirt farmers, a handful of cowboys and a few sheep herders constituted the population of Shelby before the oil rush got under way. Sportsmen who did considerable travelling through the West on their way to the coast and travelling men of big Eastern concerns always made certain that Shelby would not be one of their stopping places and they frequently would say, when asked about the town, that it was one good spot to avoid because the natives had nothing to use for money.

* * *

THEN along came a fellow named Sam Sampson. He was the man most responsible for putting Shelby on the map when he concocted the plan to stage a heavyweight title bout in that city. One cold night in January, 1923, a few months after the oil strike, several of the Shelby big shots were having a gay time. They were whooping it up in a little all-night saloon, the kind that never heard nor cared a rap for Volstead or his prohibition law.

Shelby had begun to boom. The same persons who were there before the oil gushed out of the soil, were still in the town, but unlike previous months, they now had their pockets full of dough. Jim Johnson was Mayor of Shelby and mighty proud of it. Added to his faithful little outfit who had been through the bitter days of starvation with him yet had thrived on the tough frontier life that only a he-man could survive, were some big Eastern oil speculators and California real estate men who sensed a boom and made a quick rush to be in on the kill.

The few rooming houses and the hotel in Shelby, such as they were, were now crowded. It was a reminder to many of the Gold Rush era of California, with people coming in from all sections. Sometimes as many as fifty extra cots were placed in the lobby to accommodate the throng.

* * *

THE boom was on. The little gang in the saloon, sitting around a table with several bottles of scotch to quench their thirst, were there to see what could be done to let the world know that the discovery of oil had made Shelby a great town, almost overnight. They had heard what an oil strike meant to communities in Oklahoma and Texas and they were not going to let Shelby down.

Tom Gibbons, St. Paul heavyweight, who went the route of 15 rounds with Dempsey.

Seated at the table with Mayor Jim Johnson, was Sam Sampson, proprietor of an army goods store, a wealthy tradesman and a good sport. And he spoke up: "Why not let's stage a championship fight here. That will draw many fight fans here and put Shelby on the map. Let's get Jack Dempsey and Tom Gibbons. Both are popular and we can fill an arena."

Everyone agreed that it was a wonderful idea and Sam was elected manager of the business. That was early in January. Wires were sent to Dempsey and Gibbons but there was no response since they never received them.

On March 10, Mike Collins, veteran newspaperman, promoter, manager and publisher of the *Boxing Blade* was located at the Republican Club of Milwaukee and he received a telegram from Sampson asking him to come to Shelby and look over the prospects of staging a world heavyweight championship fight out there on Independence Day. Mike agreed.

When he got into Shelby, his first trip to the town, he gave it the once

Jack Dempsey, who successfully defended his title.

wer, then coldly remarked to Sampson:
"So this is Shelby. Are you guys all crazy?"

* * *

MIKE took inventory and as he later told the story to the scribes who were at the fight, he said:
"I found several business houses, three rooming houses, the Silver Grill Hotel, the Great Northern Depot, a mountain on the south, an oil field on the north and the Great Northern Railroad running east and west. I felt I was stung but didn't have the heart to quit these guys who felt so confident they could put the fight over. I said to Sampson:
"'You'll be the laughing stock of the fistic world. A hick town, a little cow pasture with a population of about 500, trying to outbid big Eastern cities of several million people and millions of dollars backing for the big attraction you say you want. It is ridiculous.'
"There was no way of stopping them. They were determined. Their only answer was, 'Well, we will do it and what do you know about that. If you feel otherwise, we're sorry we bothered asking you here.'
"How could I quit such people," concluded Collins.

* * *

MIKE called a meeting of the Mayor and his friends for ten o'clock the following morning to find out how the project would be financed. Mose Zimmerman, well known horse salesman of St. Paul, and who by now was the owner of the best land in Shelby and was reselling it at a big profit, was asked to furnish $300,000 to stage the show and boost Shelby.
When the time for the session arrived, Mose failed to show up. A scouting party was sent out to bring him in and they did. When Mose walked into the meeting, he spoke with anger:
"What in hell are you fellows thinking about. Are you all crazy?"
He told those behind the plan that he had agreed to put up some money if others would do the same, but that he never had promised to finance the venture with $300,000 and that if he had, he was only kidding.
But the others weren't. They had gone too far to let Mose stand in their way.
Collins quit in a huff and went back to his hotel to pack up and go back home, wondering how a little spot in the desert could think up such a big idea with any hopes of putting it across.

* * *

JUST before train time, at eight o'clock that evening, Collins had two visitors in his room, Carl Schwartz and John Dwyer. They pleaded with Mike to change his mind and come to the Town Hall where Mayor Jim Johnson and others would speak at a mass meeting of Shelby's citizens.
He agreed. A big cheer greeted Mike on his arrival as all hands had considerable faith in him and firmly believed that if any one could help put the fight across for them, it was Mike Collins.
The Mayor asked Mike to speak. He did. He told the folks what was necessary to stage such a gigantic affair and that the most essential thing in such promotion was money and plenty of it.

Jack Kearns, who insisted on obtaining the last ounce of Shelby's blood before he would permit the fight to go on.

"Get some money up to show your good faith, and I'll stick with you," said Mike.
Mayor Johnson and Sampson asked how much was necessary.
"We must have $100,000 to start with and another $100,000 in thirty days," replied Collins.
It took exactly eleven minutes and the first $26,000 was raised. Then vouchers for ringside seats were given for that amount and the money was banked.
"Now will you wire the managers of Dempsey and Gibbons and have them come out here to settle matters with us by signing for the fight?" asked Sampson.
"No, not that way," Collins replied. "I won't enter this thing until I see the $100,000 raised. When you have that amount, I'll promise you I'll get Dempsey and Gibbons to fight here."

* * *

IT took eight days to obtain the balance of the money. Lou Molumboy, State Commander of the American Legion, and Collins travelled around the State by automobile and air and made about sixty speeches at Rotary Clubs and at Chamber of Commerce meetings and got $110,000 subscribed instead of the $100,000, mind you, with nothing in the way of a fight signed previous to obtaining that huge sum—nothing but a mere promise that might be knocked into a cocked hat by either principal refusing the fight offer.
Then Collins wired Jack Kearns and Eddie Kane, respective managers of Dempsey and Gibbons to come in from California and Chicago, where each man was then stopping, and each wired his eagerness to go through with such a match. This was the first time that either had learned of what had gone on in the saloon conference and they were ready for action.
An arrangement was made for Collins, representing Mayor Johnson and Sampson, to meet Kearns and Kane at the Morrison Hotel in Chicago, famed as a sports rendezvous. Collins made the trip by plane and it took him nineteen hours!

* * *

ON May 5th, the articles for the big show were signed. It was stipulated in the contracts that Dempsey was to receive $300,000 and Gibbons was to get 50% after $300,000 was taken in and not one penny before. Gibbons had a choice of taking $50,000 in cash as his bit or the percentage and he decided on the gamble, a sad mistake, as he later learned, for he didn't collect one sou for the fight.
Back to Shelby flew Collins, this time to get started on an arena.

(Continued on page 45)

WAYSIDE TALES *of the* SQUARED CIRCLE

By THE VETERAN

THERE has been considerable discussion regarding the weights for the various divisions in boxing in recent months with the revival of interest in junior classes. From time to time, the scales have been advanced to meet conditions, but the changes for the most part years ago were dictated by the title holders. This was true prior to the legalization of boxing in New York, when champions dictated the weight limit based on their physical condition and their own avoirdupois. Thus we find the flyweight changed from 98 to 105 and then to 112; the bantam from 105 to 110 to 115 and then to 118 pounds and so on up the line.

Sammy Kelly was considered the leading bantam in the East at the time that he was matched with Billy Plimmer of England. Their bout called for 105 pounds. Plimmer stopped Kelly in a punch, and by so doing made good his claim to international bantamweight honors. But it wasn't long before Plimmer found that it was impossible to get matches at 105 pounds, and as George Dixon, for a similar reason, was compelled to raise the feather limit to 118 pounds and later to 122—Billy boosted the bantam mark to 115. It will be remembered that Jimmy Barry of Chicago, one of the finest bantams who ever handled the mitts, started in at the old 105 pounds limit, but was obliged to enter the 115-pound ranks in order to keep busy. It was in this way that the old bantam and featherweights were shifted. The weight previously designated as bantam is now the limit for the flyweight division.

The middleweight mark remained at 154 ringside, until Fitzsimmons beat Dempsey. Then Bob raised it to 158. After Fitz joined the heavies and Tommy Ryan became middleweight champion, Ryan tried to put the mark back to the old standard, for he could always get well under 154. But like Plimmer with the bantams and Dixon with the feathers, Ryan found that he would have to go hungry for matches unless he allowed opponents to come in at 158, and there the mark stayed for that division until now—our middleweight pugs can scale 160 pounds at weighing-in time, which means that they go into action at 164 or over.

* * *

ARTHUR LUMLEY, for many years the editor and owner of the *Illustrated News* and one of America's greatest sports critics, was an excellent story teller. From 1927 until his death in the late thirties, Arthur was a staff writer on THE RING. For several years Lumley was manager of John L. Sullivan, but the Mighty Son of Swat was too much for Arthur, who, unable to stand the strain, quit Sullivan after helping the champ to write his memoirs, and thereafter Lumley devoted all his time to his publication until his retirement.

Lumley accompanied John L. on most of his famous tours. A few weeks before he died, he wrote a piece for THE RING on "Sullivan and His Tight Pants." Here is the story as told by Arthur:

"When John L. became the most famous champion of the ring, we asked him one evening in a social chat why he invariably wore such tight pants?

"'I've often been asked that question before,' he answered with half a smile. 'Now I'll tell you why. When I refused to go to school any longer my old dad put me to work to learn bricklaying and the stone mason trade, which was his own trade, but I didn't like the work and went to learn to be a tinker in a big shop up in South Boston. One of the reasons I went to work in this shop was a lot of my pals had formed a baseball club there and I was very fond of playing ball.

"'One day our foreman sent me to a fine residence with some of the older tinkers to repair a furnace in the dining room. The boss of the job ordered me inside the furnace, and when I squeezed myself into the close quarters and began tinkering away a large rat ran up my pants and bit me. I crushed the infernal rat in my fist but I felt mighty uncomfortable, you can bet.

"'I roared like a lion for help, and struggled hard to get out, but found that impossible. The other tinkers tried in every way to drag me out of the furnace, but it was no use. Finally they had to take the furnace apart and I thanked God when I got out. That was the tightest hole I was ever in in my life and they never got me inside of another furnace.

"'That's the reason why I've always had my pants made as tight as I can wear them. No more rats for me. I've a holy horror of them ever since.'"

* * *

THE year after Hyer whipped Yankee Sullivan, an Australian heavyweight, Dick Hudson and Patsy Neil of Buffalo met in a bare knuckle battle on a Staten Island beach. The ring was pitched at a supposedly safe distance from the water's edge. But due allowance hadn't been made for an unusually high tide that day, with the result that the waves began rolling in and invaded the ring.

The men had been milling for about thirty minutes, with honors fairly even. But presently the waters rose above their ankles and threatened to go even higher. Still they struggled on in the soggy sand. Unable to do any footwork, they were compelled to stand and slug it out. Hudson closed in and caught Neil around the waist, but the Buffalo man threw him, and Hudson, arising slowly, splashed to his corner.

According to London rules that ended the round. But the Australian and his backers protested against this unnatural style of warfare and insisted that the stake be drawn and the ring removed to higher, firmer ground. Neil and his handlers scouted this proposition and wanted the fight to go on regardless of aquatic conditions. The Hudson cohorts as emphatically refused, and thereupon the referee, after time had been called and the Australian failed to come to the scratch, declared Neil the winner.

The stakes were for $1000 a side, big money for a couple of minor pugilistic lights in those days. There followed a wrangle over payment of the stakes and a free-for-all scrap ensued, in which several spectators, as well as the principals were badly mauled. Finally a false alarm of "police" was raised and hostilities stopped abruptly. When peace was restored a majority of the patrons had fled.

But the principals, their backers and the stakeholders remained, as did Tom Hyer, who seldom missed a scrap if he could help it. By common consent the battling factions agreed to submit to the champion's judgment regarding the spoils of war. Hyer promptly okayed the referee's decision in favor of Neil. Said Tom:

"Sure Neil won. He wanted to keep on fighting, didn't he? Hudson quit and lost when he wouldn't toe the scratch. Why should the likes of him be afraid of getting wet? He's a Sydney Duck, and a duck ought to be glad to take to the water!"

A roar of laughter greeted this comment, which needs some explanation to make its true significance clear to the present generation.

During the "days of old, the days of gold, the days of forty-nine" as the ancient ballad runs, California was a goal to which adventurers from all parts of the world made their way. Thugs and crooks of all variety infested the mining camps. Prominent among these latter were many Australians of deservedly evil repute whose deeds of violence and skullduggery earned them topnotch notoriety among the criminal scum. These gents, for some obscure reason, were always referred to as "Sydney Ducks."

Tom Hyer, when he bestowed that uncomplimentary epithet upon Hudson, was well aware that the latter, who hailed from Sydney, had figured in several sensational underworld episodes on the Pacific Coast, where he had fought a couple of minor ring battles before coming East. Hence the champion's humorous criticism accompanying his verdict, which resulted in the stakes being paid over to the Neil contingent.

* * *

SAM LANGFORD was a colorful fighter whose ring work met with the approval of the fight fans. But that was not the only thing that kept him in the fistic spotlight. His many wisecracks gained him as much publicity as did his fighting qualities.

One night out in St. Louis, back in 1915, Jimmy Bronson had his Joplin Ghost, Jeff Clarke, face Sambo in a ten round mill. Clarke was doing pretty well for three rounds and in the fourth a right to the jaw jarred Langford and angered him. Sam sailed in and handed Jeff a licking for the rest of the round.

Langford figured it was time to end the proceedings rather than take any more chances against the Ghost, who that day felt like fighting, and did his best to take the measure of his famed opponent. In his corner following the end of the round

Sam remarked when asked by his chief trainer how he felt: "I'd feel better if the fight were over."

Came the fifth and as he and Clarke stepped forth to resume their little battle, Sam held out his hand, the paw that flattened many a great fighter, to shake hands with his opponent. The Joplin Ghost looked at Sam and said:

"What's wrong Sam? This ain't the last round."

"That's what you think," replied Langford. "It is foh you."

And with that Old Sambo stepped back, shot his right with T.N.T. force to Clarke's jaw and the Ghost hit the canvas with a thud. They could have counted fifty over him. He was dead to the world. Sam's prediction came true.

* * *

TERRY McGOVERN and Young Corbett were hot rivals. Terry didn't like the Denverite and Corbett was no more fond of the Brooklyn Terror. In fact, they were the keenest of rivals and each was eager to knock the block off the other.

In their whirlwind bout at Hartford on November 28, 1901, in which McGovern was knocked out in the second round to lose the championship, they did a lot of talking in the first round. Corbett started it with the idea that he would get the nanny of his rival and he did.

During a hot mix-up, Corbett with a grin, after landing a powerful right to the jaw that jarred Terry, remarked:

"Stung you, eh, champ?"

"Sure," replied McGovern, "but it was with your right."

"Oh, I can do it with the left as easy," mapped back the Denverite.

"So can I," was McGovern's retort and with it, he laced a beauty to the jaw that almost downed Corbett. It was now Terry's turn to grin, but Corbett had the last laugh when in the following round he put Terry away.

* * *

JOHN L. SULLIVAN loved sports of all kinds, loved entertainment, loved the lowly and loved life. He used to say:

"I have lived life. I have lived it wrong a good deal, but I have lived it. When I die I shall be happy to know that I have lived life, because life has been good to me and it was good to me because I sought it out and made friends with it."

In the closing days of his life, John L. turned to a newer aspect of life. Seeing the mistakes he had made, he sought to help others avoid these same pitfalls.

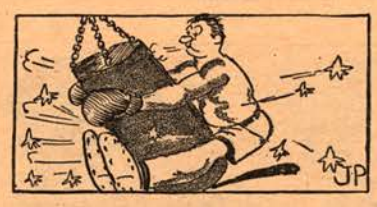
Prosperity, the nemesis of many a genius, crept upon him, downed his will, wrecked his body and led him through a strange life of waste and dissipation, and then saw him emerge in the final transition, a great old man, a wonderful character—THE REAL JOHN L.

And in the final moment, when he was glancing through the shadows into Valhalla, to his multitude of friends he was, simply, "Yours truly, John L. Sullivan."

* * *

THERE are some odd examples extant of the experiences of boxers entering what might be termed the "twilight zone" after sustaining a knockout, or fighting on like a man in a dream when a punch has put the recipient into a temporary daze. Thus, Jack Dempsey maintains that he remembers nothing of what happened during the opening round of his battle with Firpo, after the South American landed the first blow of the battle, which put the Manassa Mauler down. He was practically "out on his feet" although he went on to win.

A right to the temple upset Tommy Loughran in his bout with Jack Sharkey during the third round, in 1929. Loughran



staggered up and groped along the ropes. The referee stopped the proceedings, realizing that Loughran was helpless. As he left the ring, apparently fully conscious, Loughran bowed to the crowd and laughed. It was not until half an hour later that he recovered his senses, and knew he had lost.

Johnny Dundee, closest rival of Benny Leonard when the latter was lightweight champion, was kayoed by Willie Jackson in one round. Johnny revived quickly, but thought he had won, until his manager told him the sad truth in the dressing-room.

Kid McPartland, now a boxing judge, was a famous lightweight of the nineties. A terrific left hook to the jaw kayoed McPartland in the third round of a fight with Dal Hawkins. The Kid came to quickly, but hardly spoke until he was on his way home, when he astounded his brother by asking—"Didn't I fight to-night, what happened?"

"You did, and got knocked out," was the reply.

"That's funny," responded the Kid. "I can't remember a single thing about it." It was only the following morning that McPartland recollected clearly what had occurred in the ring.

* * *

WHEN Jimmy Barry of Chicago was world's bantamweight champion he met Sammy Kelly of New York in a title-shot before a Manhattan club on January 30, 1897. The bout was set for twenty rounds, the weight, 115 pounds, a mark easy for Barry to make, but which compelled Kelly to train down to a hair.

The weighing in was set for the afternoon and Kelly, who had worked like a Trojan to get in shape, barely managed to score the 115, with Barry an ounce over 112. A clause in the articles called for the principals to enter the ring at 10 o'clock that night. It chanced that the preliminary bouts all ended quickly and thus the program was cut short. By nine o'clock the stage was clear for the main event.

Barry was ready and willing to go into

instant action. But Kelly's astute manager had other notions about that. He had agreed to put his man in the ring at ten, and that was that. Sammy was resting comfortably in his dressing-room and wouldn't scrap a split second before the time set for battle.

He was conserving his strength against the test of battle with the hardest walloping bantam who ever came out of the West. Every ounce of weight Kelly could accumulate was all to the good under the circumstances. Though the crowd impatiently hooted and yelled for action, and the club officials stormed in protest, there was nothing doing until the stipulated hour arrived.

The fight was one of the fastest and most doggedly contested ever seen between little fellows. Kelly was not only clever, but packed a stiff punch. He didn't mix with Little Tiger, as the fans designated Barry, any more than he could help, yet gave a good account of himself when he did.

Despite the fact that Kelly had the weight on him, Barry bored in after him every inch of the way and it took all of Kelly's science and speedy footwork to prevent his being stopped. Once Kelly was knocked down by a right on the jaw and barely beat the full count. It was afterwards claimed that the local boy was given the benefit of an unusually long count when he was on the floor. That might have been the case, for Sammy was heavily backed by the gamblers, and the tip had gone around prior to the battle that he was sure to win.

A majority of the New York boxing writers covering the battle inclined to the opinion that the Chicagoan should have been declared victor on the strength of his aggressiveness. However, the bout was listed as a draw, a decision for which those who had bet on the local favorite to score a decisive victory were properly thankful. Those were the Horton Law days, when ring ethics didn't cut much figure in tabulating fistic results. Newspaper favoritism counted considerably.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "STANLEY"

William Muldoon, the Iron Man of Sport, and one of the greatest American wrestlers of all time.

great matches with Londos, McMillen, Lewis, Shikat and the other stars of those gay days.

Other good boys in Australia are Dutch Hefner, Lavern Baxter, Billy Hansen and Chief Little Wolf.

* * *

On Times Square in New York City there stands a U. S. Army recruiting booth. The ex-soldier at the door to welcome new enlistees, is none other than Man Mountain Dean the ex-wrestler.

* * *

Denis Guiney, well-known Dublin, Ireland, business-man, promoted an all-in wrestling card at Shelbourne Park to aid the very worthy "Save Derrynane" Fund. The show was marred by the disqualification of Danno O'Mahony, former World's Champ, in the fourth round of his contest with Sandy Ordford, champion of Wales. So annoyed did the fans become at the tactics adopted by Danno that when he attempted to use the mike after the fight they would not give him a hearing.

* * *

Wladslaw Talun, great Pole, is back in the East. Talun has made considerable money since being imported from Poland some ten years ago.

Big Ben Morgan and Kola Kwarian are two other old timers who are again showing their wares.

* * *

THE most profitable summer wrestling season in more than a decade is at an end and promoters in every part of the country are still smacking their lips remembering the big "take" of the 1947 summer months. New talent was developed and many stars imported from Europe and Australia were given a royal welcome by U. S. fans.

* * *

After doing fine work in the movies, Sammy Stein, the veteran of flying tackle fame, has returned to his first love, wrestling. Sammy's name turned up on a mat card in Melbourne, Australia. Fans who remember the golden era of the sport, will never forget Sammy Stein and his

Buddy Rogers, a good looking youngster with a bright future.

IT was a little over thirteen years ago that Jim Londos threw big Jim Browning for the world's title in Madison Square Garden Bowl, Long Island City, New York. That was the last great wrestling spectacle held in this country.

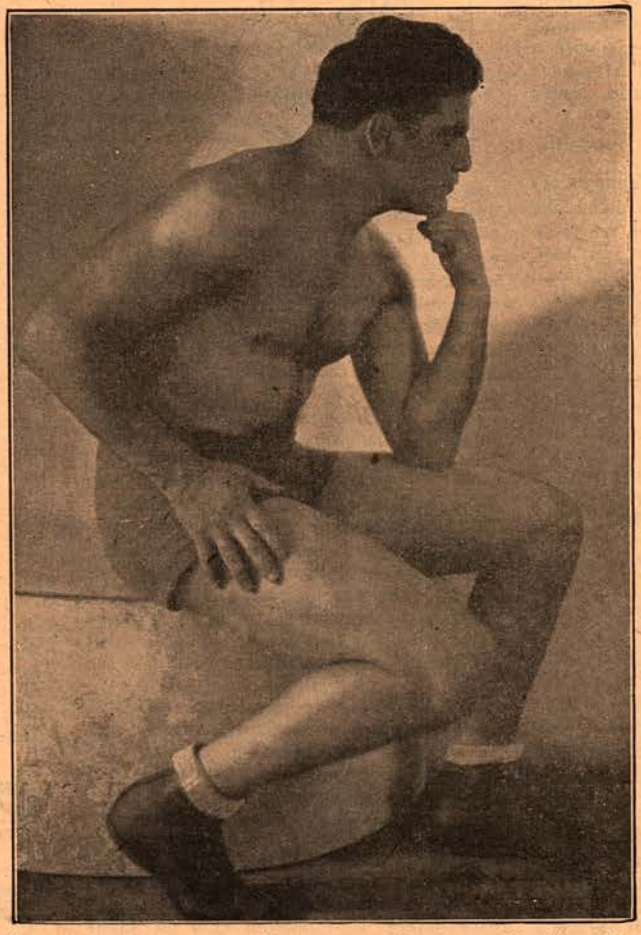
The bout drew over 25,000 people and it received the same publicity given to any of the Joe Louis title bouts held in New York. Londos looked very good that night, spinning out of the deadly flying scissors, and clamping on his Japanese armlocks with telling effect. Londos was the best drawing card in the country thirteen years ago and still is.

Steve Casey, who was close to death a few months ago, has regained his health and has turned wrestling referee in New England. Casey was a favorite in New England wrestling circles and his return to the sport that brought him fame and fortune, is welcome news to the followers of the mat sport.

* * *

A GOOD looking youngster who shows a lot of promise is Buddy Rogers. Buddy, whose real name is Dutch Rhode, started his mat career while in a Camden, New Jersey, high school. Rogers is only 24 years of age and has six years of experience behind him at this time. One of his matches in St. Louis drew 22,000 persons and Buddy holds that to be a record for the Missouri metropolis.

During the summer of 1948 Buddy plans to make a trip to Australia and New Zealand which he believes to be the promised land for matmen.



Sammy Stein, the spectacular veteran who is now in Australia treating fans Down Under to his famous flying tackle.

Rogers is six feet tall and weighs 222 pounds. He is very fast and makes good use of his long reach in arm and neck holds. Watch the name of Buddy Rogers, he should go a long way in wrestling.

* * *

IS the foreign-born wrestler superior to the American wrestler? That is a question asked of this department more often than any other. That query places us in a ticklish spot because of the jealousy that exists among the grapplers past and present of different origins.

To be frank, there can be only one answer—the American-born mat artist has proven his worth against the cream of the world's talent and to date has shown a superiority over the men from overseas. The foreigners take to wrestling more readily, but when it comes to absorbing the technique of the mat game, the American is a keener student and becomes the master in far less time than it takes the foreigner.

No one can question the fact that men like Hackenschmidt, Gama, Londos, Yousoff, Zbyszko or Khan were great and among the best the world has ever produced. However, we point with pride to the likes of Frank Gotch, Tom Jenkins, Dr. Roller, Joe Stecher, Charlie Cutler, Fred Beel, Farmer Burns, Strangler Lewis, Wayne Munn and Bill Muldoon. The records prove that over all, the American has been successful against foreign wrestlers far more times than he has been defeated by them.

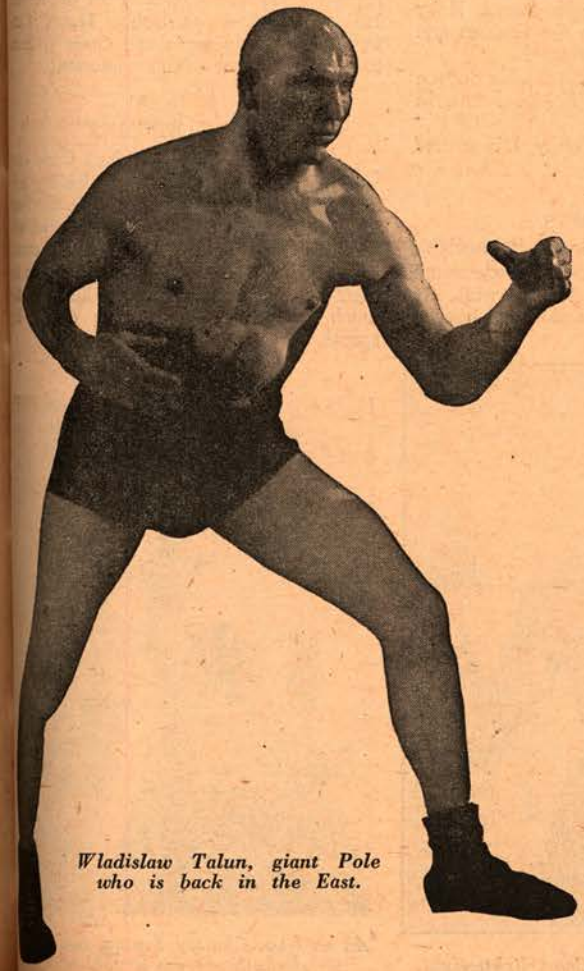
Jim Londos lifting the late Jim Browning high in the air just before finishing him to regain the heavyweight championship thirteen years ago. This was the last great wrestling spectacle held in this country.

* * *

WRESTLING News from Hawaii by Ted Yamachika—Ted Travis, claimant to the junior heavyweight championship of the United States, added another title to his belt by winning the Hawaiian championship, before a capacity crowd, from Lee Grable, Los Angeles star, in a rough battle held at the Civic Auditorium recently.

For Mr. Travis this was a realization of one of his ambitions. Coming here more than three months ago, he took on all comers and in more than two dozen encounters has been defeated only once by a referee's decision to Leo Wallick. He reversed the score in a return match and by then there was no opponent for him. Promoter Al Karasick then was compelled to give Travis a chance at the Hawaiian title and at the first opportunity Ted came through with flying colors.

Immediately after winning the crown, Ted Travis announced to one and all that he will be a fighting champion and will give any logical contender a title match. And not long afterwards he was getting challenges by the dozens. Included in the list of challengers are such topnotchers as Pantaleon Manlapig, Ben Sherman, Jimmy Gonsalves, Mike Nazarian and Kaimon Kudo.



Wladislaw Talun, giant Pole who is back in the East.

Perhaps the most popular wrestler, or at least the one with the biggest following among his countrymen, is Pantaleon Manlapig, powerful Filipino wrestler who has taken Honolulu by storm. Undefeated to date, the former light-heavyweight fighter has been performing to full houses and there seems no sign of a letup. Weighing well over 200 pounds, he has already defeated such stars as Ben Sherman, Mike Nazarian and Lee Grable. Already he is clamoring for Ted Travis and a title match. If and when

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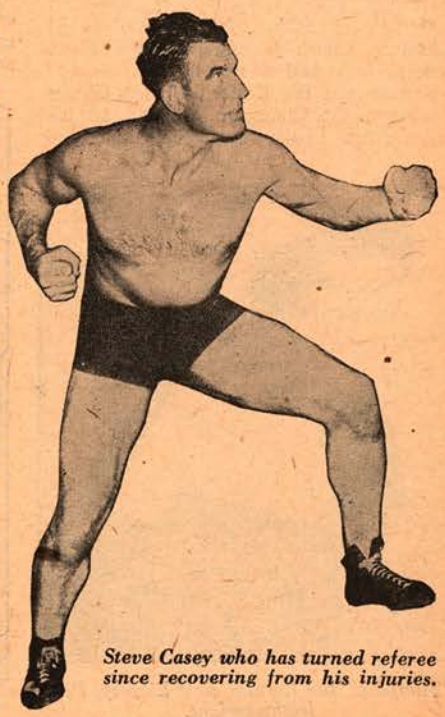


Steve Casey who has turned referee since recovering from his injuries.

NEW FACES

By NAT LOUBET

Lem Thomas, Chicago lightweight.

JOE BARONE

EAST LIBERTY, Pennsylvania, featherweight, "Jumping" Joe Barone has been carving a bright niche for himself since he climbed through the ropes for his initial start as a pro less than a year ago.

The three years prior to his entering the fistic profession was spent by Joe overseas in the service of his country in the capacity of a Physical Training Instructor where he had the opportunity of boxing with such well known pugilists as Carlo Chavez and Manuel Ortiz.

"Jumping" Joe is a two-fisted puncher who has lost but one decision since joining the sock-for-pay boys and that one to Dick Cook, a decision that has been reversed by Barone in two later encounters. He has also defeated Johnny Villaneuva (twice), Jimmy Enopia, and Alex Campo. The lad from the Quaker State has proved his hitting power by putting the blast on some fair opposition. Johnny Protan, Al Gaultiere, Chuck Jackson and Vic Eisen have all been laid to rest by Joe.

Barone was the Eastern Golden Gloves Featherweight Champion in 1946. In his entire career in the simon pure ranks Joe lost but one fight, that one on a split decision to Jack Dickers for the National crown.

Ralph Martzo is his manager.

* * *

CHARLEY TITONE

FROM Brooklyn, New York, comes a fast featherweight, Charley Titone. A tree grew in Brooklyn and so did Titone. Most of his mitt tossing has been in the breezy borough where the fans swear by the gamester who has been a professional a little over a year.

Only twenty years old, Charley has had nineteen pro bouts with three defeats and four draws. Among others, he holds wins over Joe Gamby (twice), Colon Garcia, Sammy Chernoff and Tony Ducharme. He lost to Joe Lukas and Marvin Dick (twice) —one of his two losses being via the K.O. route. Later in their third meeting, Charley fought a six-round draw with Marvin Dick.

Titone attended Grover Cleveland High School for three years where he excelled in basketball, swimming, and boxing. Then came two years in Uncle Sam's Navy where he was attached to the Seabees and spent thirteen months overseas.

The Brooklyn lad is developing into a sturdy youngster with a bright future in the featherweight ranks.

He is managed by Jimmy Dixon and Tony Canzi.

* * *

LEM THOMAS

LEM THOMAS, Chicago lightweight, is a newcomer to the professional ranks with only seven fights, all wins. As an amateur he was a sensation and bowled over all his competition, winding up his career in the simon pures by fighting welterweights, although the youngster tugged the weights at only 130 pounds.

Thomas is managed by Scotty McBurnie, who has been guiding the Chicago lad since he was discharged from the service. He has knocked out Bobby Henry, Carlton Ayers, Jim Enopia and Ossie Williams to mention a few of his victories.

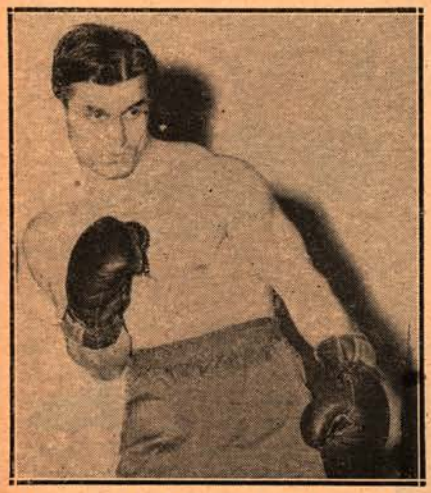
Ex G-I Jesse Jenkins who is campaigning in the middleweight ranks.

* * *

JESSE JENKINS

ABE MAISLIS and Jack Curly have come up with a likely looking middleweight in Jesse Jenkins. The lad from Monticello, New York, has been an athlete since that day he found himself strong enough to lift a spoon. While going to the high school at Monticello he won the much coveted "M" in each of the big sports.

(Continued on page 41)



"Jumping" Joe Barone, East Liberty, Pa., featherweight.

Hal Holloway, West Coast lightweight.

An ex Gob, Charley Titone, is a featherweight hailing from Brooklyn, N. Y.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

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Hollywood, California.

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NEW FACES

By NAT LOUBET

Lem Thomas, Chicago lightweight.

JOE BARONE

EAST LIBERTY, Pennsylvania, featherweight, "Jumping" Joe Barone has been carving a bright niche for himself since he climbed through the ropes for his initial start as a pro less than a year ago.

The three years prior to his entering the fistic profession was spent by Joe overseas in the service of his country in the capacity of a Physical Training Instructor where he had the opportunity of boxing with such well known pugilists as Carlo Chavez and Manuel Ortiz.

"Jumping" Joe is a two-fisted puncher who has lost but one decision since joining the sock-for-pay boys and that one to Dick Cook, a decision that has been reversed by Barone in two later encounters. He has also defeated Johnny Villaneuva (twice), Jimmy Enopia, and Alex Campo. The lad from the Quaker State has proved his hitting power by putting the blast on some fair opposition. Johnny Protan, Al Gaultiere, Chuck Jackson and Vic Eisen have all been laid to rest by Joe.

Barone was the Eastern Golden Gloves Featherweight Champion in 1946. In his entire career in the simon pure ranks Joe lost but one fight, that one on a split decision to Jack Dickers for the National crown.

Ralph Martzo is his manager.

* * *

CHARLEY TITONE

FROM Brooklyn, New York, comes a fast featherweight, Charley Titone. A tree grew in Brooklyn and so did Titone. Most of his mitt tossing has been in the breezy borough where the fans swear by the gamester who has been a professional a little over a year.

Only twenty years old, Charley has had nineteen pro bouts with three defeats and four draws. Among others, he holds wins over Joe Gamby (twice), Colon Garcia, Sammy Chernoff and Tony Ducharme. He lost to Joe Lukas and Marvin Dick (twice) —one of his two losses being via the K.O. route. Later in their third meeting, Charley fought a six-round draw with Marvin Dick.

Titone attended Grover Cleveland High School for three years where he excelled in basketball, swimming, and boxing. Then came two years in Uncle Sam's Navy where he was attached to the Seabees and spent thirteen months overseas.

The Brooklyn lad is developing into a sturdy youngster with a bright future in the featherweight ranks.

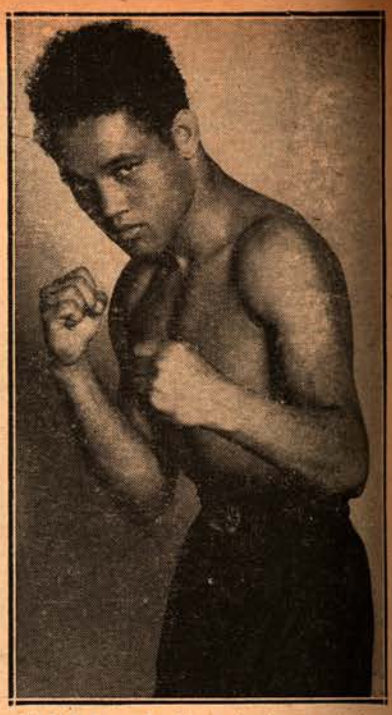
He is managed by Jimmy Dixon and Tony Canzi.

* * *

LEM THOMAS

LEM THOMAS, Chicago lightweight, is a newcomer to the professional ranks with only seven fights, all wins. As an amateur he was a sensation and bowled over all his competition, winding up his career in the simon pures by fighting welterweights, although the youngster tugged the weights at only 130 pounds.

Thomas is managed by Scotty McBurnie, who has been guiding the Chicago lad since he was discharged from the service. He has knocked out Bobby Henry, Carlton Ayers, Jim Enopia and Ossie Williams to mention a few of his victories.



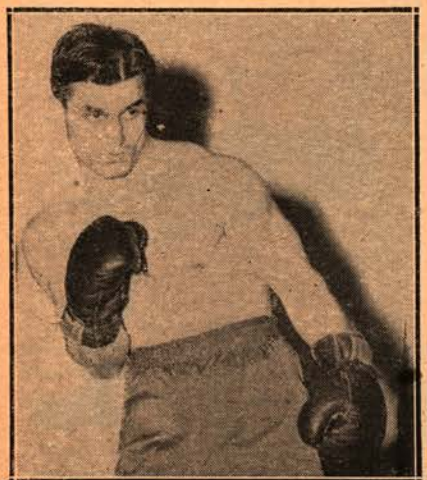
Ex G-I Jesse Jenkins who is campaigning in the middleweight ranks.

* * *

JESSE JENKINS

ABE MAISLIS and Jack Curly have come up with a likely looking middleweight in Jesse Jenkins. The lad from Monticello, New York, has been an athlete since that day he found himself strong enough to lift a spoon. While going to the high school at Monticello he won the much coveted "M" in each of the big sports.

(Continued on page 41)



"Jumping" Joe Barone, East Liberty, Pa., featherweight.

Hal Holloway, West Coast lightweight.

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FIGHTING FILIPINOS

Flash Sebastian Failed Where Others Among His Countrymen Made A Hit In This Country

By TED CARROLL

IN spite of the fast foldup by Flash Sebastian at the hands of Welterweight Champion Ray Robinson in New York's Madison Square Garden American Legion bout, fight followers, in view of previous achievements, should retain a healthy respect for fighting Filipinos. Although poor old Flash was in and out of there faster than his nickname, against the Sugar Baby, this shouldn't be allowed to take any of the sheen away from the contributions of the Islanders to pugilistic history. After all, the Philippines' welter was facing one of the standout mittmen of the generation and who knows but what the same fate might have befallen almost anyone.

Ring vets couldn't help but contrast Sebastian's sorry debut with the whirlwind entry into New York of the late Pancho Villa, greatest and most colorful of the little brown men, back in 1922. Brought to this country by the man who established boxing in the Islands, Frank Churchill, Villa was sensational in his first showing in the States, a 12-round no-decision bout with Abe Attell Goldstein in Jersey City on June 7, 1922. Goldstein, one time bantam champion, was a cagey, shrewd boxer with a punch and a worthy opponent for anybody.

Most American fight fans had never seen a Filipino in action before and there was much speculation over the ability of the invader preceding the bout. There was none following it.

There never was a more colorful performer in the division than Villa. His staccato punching, continual aggressiveness, skillful ducking and blocking made for no dull moments while he was in the ring. Most observers gave him the advantage after 12 blistering rounds which automatically established him as one of the best fistic attractions of the time.

* * *

THE Filipino was so compelling in action he made the flyweight division, a class that had received little attention in this country before his debut—or since—for that matter.

His invasion of the country launched a golden age for the 112-pound mites that began and ended with his career. He made so many outstanding efforts in the States, it is hard to single out any particular one as better than the others. He probably hit his peak when he won the American Flyweight championship from Johnny Buff, scoring an 11-round knockout over the ex-sailor on September 14, 1922. Buff was an excellent little man, but he was helpless against the cyclonic attack of the little Oriental that night. Villa was equally impressive winning the world's championship from Jimmy Wilde a year later, even though the Welsh wizard had long since seen his best days.

Strong eye-witness testimony to Villa's talents comes from a boxing critic of long and honorable standing, the eminent publicist and long-time boxing scribe, Francis Albertanti. Comments Francis: "For my dough, Villa was the best of all the flyweights. I think he even had it on Wilde, who was a wonder. The Filipino could do everything. He could box and punch.

"What a colorful fellow he was! Every fight he ever made was a great one. I never saw a better all around fighter!"

* * *

ALONG with Villa to this country came Pete Sarmiento, who although not a great fighter proved a most exciting one. Like Pancho, it is hard to single out any particular match of Sarmiento's as his masterpiece. They were all spine tinglers.

He wasn't clever, but he never stopped charging in and tossing punches. He met all the good men in the bantamweight class in the early twenties and there were plenty of them around in those days.

Typical of his performances was his melee against classy Chick Suggs, old-time Negro marvel from New Bedford, Mass., in the bantamweight championship elimination tournament in Madison Square Garden back in 1926.

Not quite the equal of Suggs in all-round skill, Sarmiento refused to give an inch under the raking fire of the New England boy's attack. The little fellows traded punches without a letup for the entire ten rounds with the crowd screaming with excitement all the way. Suggs got the decision but the crowd was always a winner whenever Pete Sarmiento was in there.

* * *

NO Filipino ever showed any greater promise over here than handsome little Johnny Hill, almost forgotten now. Good times appealed more to this little fellow than ring glory and his career seemed to peter out. Son of an American Negro sailor and a Filipino mother, Hill was unusually impressive in a ten-round victory scored over Ray Miller, old-time left hook specialist, in Chicago on February 10, 1927.

Questioned about Hill, Miller, recently appointed New York State Boxing official, had this to say: "He was a very good boy, an ambidextrous fellow who'd switch from righty to southpaw as he went along. He fought a lot of good boys like Pete Nebo, Joey Sangor and people like that and I don't recall any of them beating him. We boxed out in Chicago and he was a nice little fighter."

Hill had won the bantamweight championship of the Orient when he shipped to the States, where he campaigned as a featherweight under the management of Frank Churchill. Bill Miller, the outstanding authority on Filipino fighters and long-time Churchill associate, still declares that if some way could have been devised to keep Hill away from the racetracks, he would have gone on to become the greatest of all the Islanders.

"It was useless to expect Hill to do any training if the ponies were running anywhere within a hundred miles," sadly intones Mr. Miller.

* * *

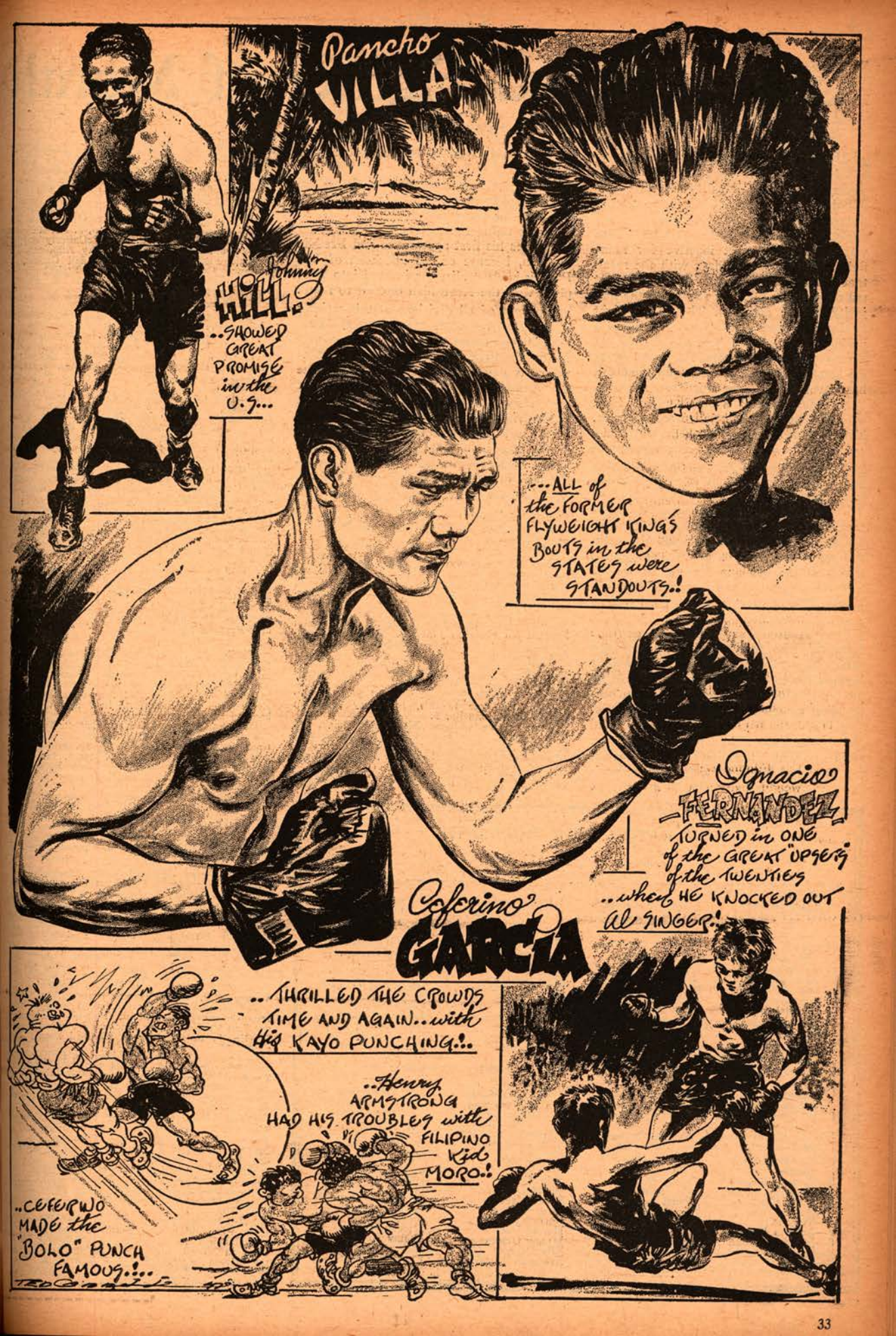
IN many respects the most successful and the most amazing of all the Filipinos was Ceferino Garcia. He was unique among the tan-skinned race in a number of different ways. Most Filipinos are tiny chaps. Garcia first gained fame as a welter and wound up a middleweight. The majority of them mature very early, and usually are past their peaks at 21. Ceferino didn't hit his stride until in his thirties, an ancient, pugilistically speaking.

His career was many years lengthier than the average Filipino's. The boxing style of most Filipinos is nearly always the same, clusters of punches thrown in flurries, none of them particularly damaging. Garcia was a puncher and when he hit them they usually stayed hit.

In a long career that touched three decades and lasted some 15 years, six fights stand out in Garcia's ring history. They were his three battles against Barney Ross, his middleweight title winning knockout of Fred Apostoli, and his two clashes with Henry Armstrong.

The first Ross meeting, which took place on September 13, 1935, in San Francisco, aroused a storm of controversy. The hard-hitting Filipino had Ross, then world's welterweight champion, in such a bad way in the first round that it has long been claimed that somebody tapped the round-ending gong long before the required three minutes had elapsed.

Ross, always the gamester, rallied *(Continued on page 46)*


Pancho VILLA
Johnny HILL
..SHOWED GREAT PROMISE in the U.S...
...ALL of the FORMER FLYWEIGHT KING'S BOUTS in the STATES were STANDOUTS.!
Ignacio FERNANDEZ
TURNED in ONE of the GREAT "UPSETS" of the TWENTIES ..when HE KNOCKED OUT Al SINGER!
Ceferino GARCIA
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..Henry ARMSTRONG HAD HIS TROUBLES with FILIPINO Kid MORO.!
..CEFERINO MADE the "BOLO" PUNCH FAMOUS.!...

Riley Is Rated Fighter of Month

By THE RING EDITOR

CHARLEY RILEY, young Negro featherweight from St. Louis, is named this month's best fighter. His one-round knockouts of Phil Terranova and Al Pennino earned for him that honor.

The last month of the outdoor season was by far the most inactive for name fighters since pre-war days with the result that it has become most difficult to select ten outstanding men for ratings in the majority of the divisions. The heavyweight section, as listed in this issue, represents a mediocre lot. With the elimination of Jimmy Bivins, following his knockout at the hands of Archie Moore, Olle Tandberg has advanced into the third ranking post, despite the fact that from all reports from overseas, he is only a good second rater. Tommy Gomez, who at one time was in the ratings for many months, has returned and is ranked tenth. He has displayed his former fighting skill and hitting power in his recent bouts.

By winning the European light-heavyweight title via the knockout route, Freddie Mills has jumped into the spotlight again and may yet receive a return engagement with Gus Lesnevich in a world championship bout. Archie Moore's victory over the heavier Bivins places him in a good spot as a strong contender.

Cecil Hudson's surprise defeat of Jake LaMotta, who for several years has been rated top challenger for middleweight honors, resulted in the loss of that post by Jake and Hudson's appearance as an outstanding contender. By reason of that defeat, LaMotta has been dropped to third place, with Tony Zale, who is signed for a return go with Champion Graziano, replacing Jake and Hudson gaining second position. Georgie Abrams has been dropped from the select circle to make room for Hudson.

Gene Burton has advanced a peg in the welter ranks and George Costner has been added to the rated field.

In the lightweight division, Buddy Garcia makes his first appearance and Freddie Dawson, because of his knockout of Vic Patrick in Australia, has jumped into third place with the Australian ditched to ninth.

The best of all divisions at this writing is the featherweight. Many changes took place in that active class during the month. Sandy Saddler's knockout of Miguel Acevedo has gained for the New Yorker the top challenging post, while Charley Riley, who stopped both Al Pennino and Phil Terranova in one round, gains second place. Jock Leslie, who was halted by Champion Willie Pep in a title bout in the twelfth round holds down third post and Acevedo has been dropped to fourth. Simon Vegara, who is doing splendid work in California, follows.

Peter Kane heads the bantams in which division Manny Ortega holds a place.

Here are the heavyweight bouts: Jimmy Bivins was stopped by Archie Moore in 9. Colon Chaney was a winner over Abel Cestac, 10, then kayoed Buddy Walker, 2. Cestac came back to beat McKinley English, 8.

Gino Buonvino drew with Herbie Katz, 10. Johnny Ralph stopped Jack Kukard, 5. Joey Maxim knocked out Clarence Jones, 5. Phil Muscato decisioned Walter Hafer, 10. Bob Sikes chilled Willard Reed, 10.

Arturo Godoy stopped Charlie Williams, 5. Paco Bueno defeated Ken Shaw, 10. Bob Garner beat Mose Brown, 10. Erv Sarlin outscored Lin Brosier, 8. Dulio Spagnolo whipped Steve Ketchel, 10, and Pete Louthis, 10. Jerry McSwain chilled John Donnelly, 5.

Rusty Payne whipped Fitzie Fitzpatrick, 10. Gene Gosney won a close win from Jim Hooper, 8. Al Spaulding chilled Sterling Ingram, 4. Phil Alston chilled Howard Berger, 1. Jackie Cranford stopped Red Cameron, 2.

Tony Ferry defeated Ted Lowry, 10. Jackie Fisher knocked out Eddie Gross, 1. Barney Melton beat Norman Hawes, 4. Austin Johnson outpointed Tony Gangemi, 8. Benny Rusk kayoed Jim Dodd, 1. Rollin LaStarza stopped Jim Dodd, 5.

Fidel Arciniega kayoed Jimmy White, 2. Marion Gwisdala defeated Bill Thompson, 4. Jim Kimball kayoed James Johnson, 2. Leo Stoll whipped Billy Lewis, 6. Art Robinson stretched Johnny Fulton, 1. Richard Hagan kayoed Micky Hayes, 2. Vern Mitchell chilled Jeff Clanton, 2. Pat Richards stopped Bill Robinson, 2. Pat McCafferty stopped Darby Dan, 2, and Dan beat Ray Augustus, 10.

Jackie Fisher drew with Wendall Gallant, 8. Jimmy Carollo stopped Ross Strickland, 8. Tony Gillo chilled Tony Morando, 6. Freddie Beshore stopped Ernie Rios, 6.

Light-heavyweight contests: Archie Moore halted Jimmy Bivins, 9. Freddie Mills took the European light-heavyweight championship by flattening Pol Goffaux in 4. Tommy Yarosz outpointed Bee Bee Washington, 10, and stopped Charley Jerome, 7. Billy Fox stopped Augustino Guedes, 8. Dolph Quijano spotted Francisco de la Cruz 61 pounds and beat him in 10.

The Jack Chase-Deacon Logan bout was declared no-contest in 5 rounds. Bob Satterfield lost to Al Johnson, 8. Johnny de Villiers stopped Bertie Dartnell, 8. Don Cockwell stopped Andy McKenzie, 10, and Trevor Burt, 9. Jimmy Evans outmauled Tom McKeagney, 6. Ray Augustus lost to Darby Dan, 10.

Watson Jones whipped Sonny Andrews, 10. Billy Grant halted St. Paul, 9. Ray Brooks beat Ignacio Ara, 10. Ralph DeJohn decisioned Bob Jacobs, 8. Frankie Best whipped Bobby Dare, 10.

Wylie Burns defeated Charley Babcock, 8. Ted Lowry chilled Abel Gonzales, 6, and beat Anthony Jones, 10. Henry Hall was a victor over Roy Taylor, 8, and Sam Baroudi, 10. Johnny Bassett outscored Jesse Land, 4, halted Jim Johnson, 4, and beat Al Winn, 4.

Jimmy Fields stopped Johnny Decker, 5. Elton Evans was a victor over Tommy Merrill, 8. Henry Holley took Tom McKeagney, 6. Willie Hedgman stopped Tony DiMicco, 3. Roy Taylor took Jim Holden, 6. Ray Wallo stopped Ray Shaft, 5. Jimmy Richards outpointed Billy Cooper, 8. Johnny Rice beat Frankie Thomas, 8.

Middleweight bouts: Jake LaMotta was upset in 10 rounds by Cecil Hudson. Al Hostak won an upset over Steve Belloise, 10. Nick Kashuba defeated Herbie Kronowitz, 10, and Herbie was again beaten by Pete Mead, 10. Anton Raadik blasted Ernie Vigh into dreamland in 7 and Vigh came back to kayo George Smith, 2.

Dave Sands kayoed O'Neill Bell, 2. Fred Apostoli was again a winner over Ruben Shank, this time via the decision route in 10. Eddie O'Neil was a winner over Jimmy Sherrer, 10. Jerome Frazier chilled Lou Woods, 4. Lester Rivers upset Charley Early, 8. Allen Faulkner outscored Kenny Watkins, 10.

Bee Bee Washington lost to Tommy Yarosz in 10 and to Frank Lacy, 10. Vicente Villavicencio kayoed Babe Zavala, 9. Tony Riccio shaded Lou Valles, 10. Sam Baroudi lost two matches against light-heavyweights Roy Miller and Henry Hall. Harry Kid Matthew was a winner over Paul Blanks, 12.

Aaron Perry defeated Bobby Cummings, 8. Verne Lester kayoed Indian Gomez, 3, and then Gomez lost a close ten-rounder to Lee Sala. Gus Aldridge stopped Austin Waters, 3. Marion Klingensmith chilled Larry Huff, 6. Casey Jones licked Charley Hayes, 8. Vince Hawkins knocked out Augustin Mendicute, 7. Mickey Doyle kayoed Frankie Cerna, 2.

Joey Falco defeated Al Seidman, 8. Jerry Maloni whipped Danny Ruggiero, 10. Henry Chemel knocked out Lee Black, 2. Jimmy Alvarado lost to Chuck Caldwell, 8. J. T. Ross chilled Gilbert Whiteside, 2. Ray Kelly beat Jimmy Jackson, 4.

Bill Daley kayoed Jerry Boisvert, 6. Mike Verrengio won over Nick Melli, 6. Tony Vero knocked out Len Taglia, 1. Joe Blackwood stopped George Martin, 5. Emory Jackson whipped Bernie Reynolds, 10.

George Small beat Jerry Fiorello, 8. Ray Kelly beat Harold Stroud, 6, and drew with Eli DeLoach, 6. George Smith drew with Joey Ricco, 6. Joey DeJohn knocked out Al Pinel, 6, and beat Cleve Bailey, 8. Rudy Turner decisioned Charlie Dotson, 6.

Freddie Pratt whipped Art Lyons, 4. Carmine Lato took an 8-round decision over Clyde Jenkins. Jesus Villa defeated Edgar Greenwood, 4. Jim Mancia outpointed Willie Hedgemond, 6. Bill Poli defeated Cocoa Kid, 8.

Tony Masciarelli halted Mike Verrengio, 4. Leon Sheppard knocked out Billy Brown, 2. Ralph Jones decisioned Lou King, 6. Jerry Pittro stopped Jimmy Burke, 4. Erskin Howell beat Charley Cato, 10.

Sal Cesario knocked out Frankie Burley, 3; Chet Vinci drew with Sonny Horne, 8.

Red Priest was a winner over Tommy Sullivan, 10. Lou Manni halted Chet McDonough, 3. Lester Rivers outpointed Louis Morris, 8. Kenny Watkins beat Frankie Angustain, 10. Pedro Jiminez drew with Paulie Blanks, 10.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending September 10, 1947.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Rocky Graziano	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Joe Walcott	Ezzard Charles	Tony Zale	Tommy Bell
2—Elmer Ray	Archie Moore	Cecil Hudson	Tony Pellone
3—Olle Tandberg	Billy Fox	Jake LaMotta	Bernard Docusen
4—Pat Comiskey	Tommy Yarosz	Al Hostak	Tony Janiro
5—Joe Baksi	Lloyd Marshall	Bert Lytell	Cosby Linson
6—Tami Mauriello	Dave Sands	Marcel Cerdan	Johnny Greco
7—Lee Q. Murray	Billy Smith	Fred Apostoli	Gene Burton
8—Phil Muscato	Bob Foxworth	Chuck Hunter	Eddie Giosa
9—Turkey Thompson	Dolph Quijano	Steve Belloise	Bee Bee Wright
10—Tommy Gomez	Freddie Mills	Smuggy Hursey	George Costner

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Title Vacant
1—Bob Montgomery	Sandy Saddler	Peter Kane	Dado Marino
2—Enrique Bolanos	Charley Riley	Stan Rowan	Rinty Monaghan
3—Freddie Dawson	Jock Leslie	Bunty Doran	Maurice Sandeyron
4—Larry Cisneros	Miguel Acevedo	Luis Galvani	Emile Famechon
5—Rudy Cruz	Simon Vegara	Luis Castillo	Raoul Degryse
6—Tony Mar	Jose Baby Gonzales	Norman Lewis	Monito Flores
7—Roberto Proietti	Chico Rosa	Harold Dade	Mickey Hill
8—Johnny Bratton	Humberto Sierra	Manny Ortega	Jimmy Hogg
9—Vic Patrick	Carlos Chavez	Elly Bennett	Dickie O'Sullivan
10—Buddy Garcia	Eddie Miller	Armando Puenti Pi	Charley Squire

Welterweights fared as follows: Ray Robinson knocked out Sammy Secreet in the first round of a non-title bout and then chilled Flashy Sebastian in one heat. Bernard Docusen beat Henry Jordan, 8. Charley Fusari knocked out Joe DiMartino, 4. Tony Pellone got off the floor to whip Vic Costa, 10. Tony then kayoed Willard Hogan, 6.

Tony Janiro defeated Art Robinson, 8, and Joe Agosta, 8. Bee Bee Wright whipped Billy Justine, 8. Johnny Greco defeated Joey Peralta, 10. Kid Azteca stopped Bobby Yaeger, 4.

Young Charlie Zivic defeated Freddie Archer, 10. Ernie Roderick defeated Gwyn Williams, 10. Norman Rubio upset Rocco Rossano, 8, and Mike DeCosmo, 10. Allen Faulkner defeated Max Hutchins, 10. George Costner chilled Earl Turner, 1. Kid Gavilan defeated Bobby Lee, 10, but lost to Doug Ratford, 10. Bobby Ruffin defeated Aldo Minelli, 10, and lost to Frankie Palermo, 8. Minelli then drew with Julie Kogon, 10. Benny Calla stopped Chuey Figueroa, 4. Cyril Gallie lost to Henry Hall, 8. Tommy Ciarlo drew with Frankie Vigeant, 10.

Joe Danos defeated Orrie Smith, 10. Marty Ferro nodded Rene Cantero, 8, but lost to Bobby Thompson, Ernie Pelaia outscored Oswaldo Silva, 10. Freddy Addeo kayoed Juan Carrero, 6. Paddy DeMarco won over Humberto Zavala, 8. Zavala beat Tommy Rotolo, 10.

Jose Alvarez defeated Baby Coullimber, 10. Frankie Gromada defeated Joey Manfro, 6. Charley Varre stopped Pat Scanlon, 5. Mongo Luciano chilled Emil Barao, 2. Don Williams knocked out Al Deacon, 8, and Oscar St. Pierre, 3.

Buddy Holderfield nodded Sparky Reynolds, 10. Bobby Zollo stopped Al Costa, 6. Julio Pedroso beat Justo Gascon, 10. Fitzie Pruden took the decision over Rickie Long, 6. Greg Browson defeated Sonny Coleman, 4. Frankie Abrams was too good for Tony Falco, 10.

Nick Mistovich was too strong for Eddie McGloin, 6. Dave Williams was a winner over Billy Kearns, 6. Frankie Duane whipped Patsy Spataro, 8. Livio Minelli decisioned Sammy Adragna, 10. Jerry Heimowitz chilled Greg Browson, 1. Willie Wilson was a winner over Johnny Marino, 6. Patsy Gall defeated Neil Miller, 8. Ruby Kessler beat Tommy Mills, 8.

Alf James outscored Giel de Roode, 10. Henry Gorman won over Frankie Foran, 4. Vince Foster chilled Juste Martinez, 1. Carey Mace halted Buster Baker, 2. Jack Armstrong knocked out Archie Goodbee, 4. Tony Falco decisioned Jackie Levatt, 10.

Chico Pacheco outpointed Vince Scarpari, 8. Davey Cohen whipped Ross Anzalone, 8. Paddy Young stopped Fred Simpson, 4. Rickie Long defeated Dom Marchese, 6, and Marchese came back to kayo Bernie Harper, 2. Long lost to Al Silverman, 4, and beat Bill Dooley, 6.

Ernest Dennis won over Al Tarantino, 4. Ken Bailey whipped Eddie Hudson, 12. Eddie Marcus stopped Johnny Cinto, 3. Alf Wells beat Lisle Law, 15.

Phil Burton defeated Leonard Caesar, 6, but dropped the duke to Thompson Harmon, 6. Russell Howard outscored Eska Mosley, 6. Louis Simon stopped Laurie Buxton, 5. Billy Nixon outscored Bobby Lee, 10, and Charlie Williams, 10. Tommy Egan nodded Al Robinson, 10. Len Taglia stopped Howard Brodt, 6.

Honey Chili Johnson and Tommy Mills drew in 6. Bobby Timpson stopped Les Flowitt, 3. Leo O'Gara whipped Billy Paul, 4. Vince Callahan defeated Benny DelGado, 8. Lee Jones stopped Andy Best, 6.

Leonard Lukes beat Ray Jackson, 6. Don Scalzo whipped Len Holton, 4. Angelo Morganti beat Bobby Williams, 6. Fitzie Pruden stopped Freddy Simpson, 2. Larry Morgan took Jim Nickers, 4. Roger Whynott knocked out Al Michaud, 4.

Jack Besselman beat Milton Ashford, 8. Art Brown knocked out Warren Corbett, 3. Leon Thompson halted Johnny Tabbs, 5. Young Tiger Flowers starched Jackie King, 5. Cliff Hart whipped Cleve Bailey, 8.

Gene Hairston kayoed Pat Murray, 3. Nick Mistovich won over Art McKenzie, 6. Leon Gabriel knocked out Louis Simon, 2.

Ernie Forte stopped Vince Callahan, 3; Bobby Elliott outscored Chico Pacheco, 10; Eric Boon defeated Maurice Ouezman, 10; Buster Tyler nodded Vic Grupico, 10; Fitzie Pruden defeated Ray Jackson, 6; Don Williams outscored Mickey Saad, 8.

Johnny Green whipped Al Mobley, 10. Charley Fusari drew with Johnny Cesario, 10. Ernie Pelaia outscored Ben Montabano, 10. Kid Gavilan stopped Charley Millan, 1. Phil Burton was a winner over George LaRover, 10.

Paddy Young halted Art McKenzie, 6. Angelo Morganti stopped Earl Shaw, 5. Billy Graham kayoed Billy Seep, 2. Bee Bee Wright was held to an 8-round draw by Doug Ratford.

Lightweight contests: Gene Burton defeated Larry Cisneros, 10. Freddie Dawson knocked out the Australian champion, Vic Patrick, 12. Rudy Cruz whipped Billy Gibson, 10. Jesse Flores won on points over Al Robinson, 10. Tim Dalton was a winner over Juste Fontaine, 10. Jackie Weber whipped Timothy Buddy Hayes, 12.

Cliff Curvis defeated Jan Nicolass, 8. Buddy Garcia halted Ray Salas, 4, and Eddie Prince, 7. Willie Russell knocked out Charlie Bennett, 8. Earl Huff whipped Walter Cabey Lewis, 8. Bobby Plant and Willie Beltram drew in 10.

Clem Custer halted Sam Schipani, 5. Roman Alvarez kayoed Santa Bucca, 7. Joey Carkido outboxed Pete Manchio, 6, and Jimmy Warren, 8.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Maynard Jones, West Virginia.
Light-heavyweight—Al Rosasco, New York, N. Y.
Middleweight—Joe Rindone, Roxbury, Mass.
Welterweight—Don Williams, Worcester, Mass.
Lightweight—Joey Costa, Springfield, Mass.
Featherweight—Cecil Fernandez, Cuba.
Bantamweight — Willie Rigby, Great Britain.
Flyweight—Angel Sanchez, Cuba.

John LaRusso was held to a 10-round draw by Harry Diduck.

Chester Rico took Charley Cabey Lewis, 10. Charley Cabey Lewis was a winner over Talmadge Bussey, 10. Eddie Stout bested Greg Perez, 8. Jimmy Corti defeated Johnny LaRusso, 8.

Sid Haber trimmed Tommy Mills, 8. Joe Poccia beat Solly Cantor, 8. Mario Trigo whipped Billy Gibson, 10. Joey Costa bested Jim Reedy, 4. Bobby Timpson defeated Freddie Staan, 6.

Eddie White kayoed Fernand Cervan, 4. Pete Ferrente scored over Bobby Williams, 6. Tommy Murray beat Joe Poccia, 6. Moe Weiss whipped Angel Ambrosano, 8.

Bobby English defeated Jimmy McLarnin, 8, and Johnny Boufford, 8. John L. Davis defeated Darnell Carter, 8. Archie Wilmer kayoed Willie Alexander, 8. Danny Petro outscored Jimmy Parlin, 8. Mario Trigo beat Paulino Montes, 10. Dario Barron whipped Tony Chavez, 10.

Ray Richardson defeated Charlie Maddox, 4. Billy Liggett halted Jimmy Sciarra, 4. Jimmy Stamford stopped Tic Mollozzi, 2. Terry Young stopped Willie Odom, 3. Augie Brett outslugged Haywood Williams, 6. Herbie Freeman stiffened Oliver Desmarais, 8.

Herbie Johnson stretched Jimmy Corti, 5. Sam Schipani kayoed Johnny Chatmon, 2. Robert Takeshita chilled Jimmy Florita, 5. Harold Jones laced Henry Huerta, 6. Andy Drachmas stopped Pete Ferrente, 5. Sonny Boy West whipped Henry Lassain, 6. Al Baldisano stopped Dom Amoroso, 6.

Ray Lewis decisioned Petey Virgin, 10. Buddy Sloan kayoed Al Bishop, 2. Julie Bort defeated Lulu Costantino, 8. Solly Cantor beat Nat Harden, 8. Frankie Dell whipped Dan Butler, 4. Dave Marsh scored over Rudy Zadell, 10. Jimmy Robinson halted Chet Martin, 9.

Jesse Turner kayoed Lloyd Watts, 4. Lalo Gallardo decisioned Zarcillo, 10, but lost to Ernesto Anguilar, 10. Chuchu Ruiz defeated Raul Bustamante, 10. Pelon Cabrera kayoed Tino Leon, 2. Joe Marmo outscored Tommy Murray, 6. Walter Cabey Lewis whipped Freddie Nelson, 6. Jim Terangelo beat Walter Kennedy, 4. Danny Webb kayoed Lefty LaChance, 4. Jesse Underwood decisioned Frank Malone, 6.

Stan Hawthorne knocked out Louis Vercammen, 2; John LaRusso whipped Frankie Conti, 10.

Santa Bucca kayoed Jimmy Hampton, 7.

Bob Pooler defeated Leo LeBlond, 8. Dennis Pat Brady knocked out Tommy Anderson, 2.

Here are the featherweight mills: Willie Pep defended his title by knocking out Jock Leslie in 12 rounds. Simon Vegara won over Harold Dade, 10. Charley Riley knocked out Al Pennino, 1, and Phil Terranova in 1. Terranova beat Tommy McGovern, 10. Sandy Saddler knocked out Leslie Harris, 5, and Miguel Acevedo, 8.

Henry Davis beat Lorenzo Safora, 10. Chico Rosa also beat Safora, 10. Freddie Smith was too good for Tommy Kaczmarek, 4. Tirso del Rosario kayoed Speedy Cabanella, 4. Joey Dolan defeated Jackie Wilson, 10.

Ermino Bonetti beat Clint Miller, 10, but lost to Jimmy McAllister, 10. Jackie Graves won over Willie Roache, 10. Roache lost to Danny Petro, 10. Lino Garcia drew with Orlando Zulueta, 10. Tommy Stenhouse knocked out the ancient Mike Belloise, 5. Orlando Fernandez was a winner over Joe Lukas, 6.

Augie Soave knocked out Nick Kachardus, 1. Joe Manuel stopped Eduardo Serratos, 2. Greg Gomez won over Pat Kitt, 6. Joey Scarlato defeated Raul Roque, 4. Rene Camacho defeated Young Chino Alvarez, 8, but lost to Floyd Shifflett, 8. Alvarez lost in 10 to Baby Joe Diaz.

Clint Miller decisioned Jose Aponte Torres, 6, but lost to Filberto Osario, 10. Frankie Pucci outpointed Mario Morales, 8, and drew with Tito Valles, 6. Morales stopped Jesus Campos, 1, and beat Greg Gomez, 6. Max Morales stopped Jose Rodriguez, 3. Joey Gamby whipped Benny May, 8. Joe Boy Collins stopped Max Brady, 1. Clyde English defeated Guillermo Roberts, 6. Keith Nuttall stiffened Val Alvarado, 3. Mel Hammond knocked out Merle Van Cleve, 4. Nat Terranova stopped Jesus Rodriguez, 3. Zack Taylor whipped Jesse Griffin, 6. Del Flanagan whipped Ted Christy, 4. George LaPalgio took Billy Miller, 6.

Blondy Baggett halted Jack Emanuel, 2. Steve Kronis stopped Norman See, 6. Kronis was halted by Jackie Harris in 9. Joey Schaleto drew with Guillermo Roberts, 4. Joe Barone outpointed Eddie Hines, 8. Eddie Warren defeated Hank Okura, 4. Pat Eagan stiffened Jesus Rodriguez, 5.

Freddy Latson beat Marion Rhoten, 6. Chilindrina Valencia and Ernesto Gallardo drew, 10. Villita de Juarez chilled Ernesto Gallardo, 9. Blond Tiger decisioned Billy Mays, 6. Henry Briere defeated Louis Bell, 6.

Raymond Famechon knocked out Bert Jackson, 4; Bobby Williams whipped Bill Downing, 6; Paul Midiri stopped Orlando Fernandez, 4.

Bantamweight contests: Stan Rowan knocked out Flyweight Joe Curran, 10, and then chilled the former flyweight champion of the world, Jackie Paterson, in 2. Laurie Budd outpointed George Kennedy, 12. Ken Hatcher stopped Billy Williams, 7.

Manny Ortega won over Tony Olivera, 10. Mick McKay beat Nick Swart, 6. Ellie Bennett kayoed Val Newman, 10.

Joe McGouran won on a disqualification over Billy Birch, 6. Bunty Doran edged out Jean Jouas, 10. Jimmy Stewart kayoed Jimmy Thompson, 2, but lost to Charley Brown, 8. Jimmy Gill drew with Charlie Kerr, 8. Armando Puenti Pi beat Mario Rivero, 10. Norman Tennant won over Alf Hughes, 8, and drew with Johnny Summers, 8. Ivor Fredricks nodded Cecil Schoonmaker, 6.

Cesar Leal chilled Kid Evans, 9. Ciro Moracen stopped Ramon Castillo, 7. Joe Legon II walloped Silvester Wallace, 4. Owen Johnson defeated Ron Sharp, 6.

Ralph LaSalle beat Tim Healy, 4. Charlie Waters whipped Owen Johnson, 8. Mick Carr beat Dave Robinson, 12. Joe Soares decisioned Marce Totor, 6. Occidental Kid stopped Gabriel Tejedor, 4. Armando Lopez beat Robert Tolon, 6. Juan Alvarez beat Sergio Silva, 4. Carlos Carrillo drew with Mario Riviero, 8. Carlos Sanchez beat Jerry Townsend, 6.

Flyweight contests: Monito Flores, flyweight and bantamweight champion of Mexico, defeated Black Pico, the flyweight champion of Cuba, in 10 rounds. Billy Davies knocked out Pinchie Thompson, 8. Joe King halted Jackie Briers, 3.

Joe Curran was knocked out by Bantamweight Stan Rowan, 10. Rowan also knocked out Jackie Paterson, 2. Nick Stewart lost to Mick McKay, 8. Ivor Taylor outscored Johnny Hughes, 8. Jim Clinton dropped a duke to Eddie Carson, 8. Tommy Purcell beat Syd Wegg, 6. Joe Collins outscored Alf Hughes, 8.

Amado Mir decisioned Raoul Hernandez, 6. Eddie Davies kayoed Jerry Donovan, 3. Jim Hogg beat Spider Tymms, 12.

Little Dundee outboxed Joe Jumaoas, 10. Young Dumaguilas beat Gon Ladrazo, 10. Dave Buna kayoed John Perry, 2. Armando Lopez beat Robert Tolon. Martin Alfonso beat Raoul Hernandez, 4. Luis Fuentes beat Estaban Fernandez, 6. Manuel Armenteros upset Tomas Vega, 8. Baby Pijuan drew with Frank Tosar, 6. Oscar Suarez beat Oswaldo Diago, 4.

Dickie O'Sullivan defeated Charley Squires, 10; Terry Allen kayoed Johnny Bollen, 1, and beat Johnny Summers, 8.

BOXING IN PANAMA

By ARTURO H. LE CONTE

IN one of the most exciting fights seen in Panama, Cesar Leal, 119, bantamweight king, landed a lucky wallop in the ninth round to chill Kid Evans, 118¼.

After 14 months of ring idleness Conny Ferguerson, 121½, dropped a six-rounder to Federico Plummer, 118¼. The latter is Panama's socking sensation. Sam Langford II, 118, eked out a close six-round decision over Ray Nelson, 117. Joe Legon II walloped Silvester Wallace in four rounds. Both lads weighed 116.

Panama's outstanding featherweight, Simon Vegara, who rates as Latin America's Rocky Graziano, chalked up another good win by beating Harold Dade. Vegara is undefeated in the U.S.A. rings at this writing.

Frankie Mauro, American fight promoter, presented the Baby Dixon-Baby Allen show which ended in a four-round T.K.O. after Allen, 121½, landed a cruel left on his opponent's chin. Dixon scaled 119.

On the same fistic menu Black Boy Ducan, 145, drew in six rounds with ex-marine Lee Leftridge, 146¾. In the third round of the said bout both boys connected simultaneously with terrible wallops and both boys landed on the canvas for an eight count. Killer Mickey, another American boy, dropped a four-round duke to Slugger Porter, who weighed 147, two pounds more than his victim. Fenghe II, 114, outclassed Kid Jamison, 116¼, to earn an easy four-round victory.

Anyone wishing information about boxing in Panama should contact this writer, whose address is Star & Herald Co., Panama City, Apartado 159.

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Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 19)

impressed Joe Louis that the world heavyweight king has arranged to have Manny Seamon, his trainer, supervise the training of the Navy boxer.

Jones is six feet tall, scales 190 pounds, and, according to Navy reports, has a punch like the kick of a mule. Every opponent who has faced Maynard has either been knocked out or has been stopped, and when one takes into consideration that Jones has engaged in 43 contests, he may well feel proud of his record.

No one has been able to stay more than three rounds with this hard-clouting, fast-punching, quick-stepping bluejacket, who is rated the heavyweight king of the Navy. Those who have fought him say he hits too hard. Louis expects to handle Maynard when Jones gets out of the service. At least, reports have it he will give the boy a chance to show how far he can go. Fistic experts in the Navy say that even at this stage, Maynard Jones is good enough to mingle with the top men of the heavyweight division and are willing to wager heavily on his chances to whip the majority of the present crop.

That's saying a lot for a lad who hasn't fought professionally. Let's keep our fingers crossed.

* * *

IT happened during the month: The fans at the Mile End Arena in London were recently treated to one of those boxing rarities, a double knockout. During the sixth round of their light-heavyweight battle, Vic Brooks dropped Harry Kaye with a right to the chin. As Kaye staggered to his feet at eight, Brooks rushed in to finish him. Kaye reeled back before Brooks' onslaught, and the rivals fell through the ropes and out of the ring, becoming entangled with each other in the press section. The referee proceeded to count over both. Neither was able to extricate himself and climb back into the ring before the fatal ten. Since he was winning at the time, Brooks was credited with the victory.

* * *

THE British Board of Boxing Control has finally withdrawn the color line from boxing. It took considerable time and persuasion to make the Board see the light and to have its members extend to the British-born Negroes the same rights accorded to boxers of the Caucasian race. Henceforth British-born Negroes will be eligible to compete for ring championships of Great Britain.

The Board, heavily criticized by the British press for its attitude on the color line, issued the following statement through its secretary:

"The regulations now have been amended to allow any Negro boxer to compete for a British championship on the same basis as any other fighter in this country."

The issue was brought to a head by the sensational success of 19-year-old Randolph Turpin, currently rated as Britain's outstanding young ringman. Turpin, born in England of a British Guianan father and an English mother, would not have been eligible to compete for a British national championship because he was half-Negro.

The strange feature of the BBBC stand until now is that boys of Negro blood have been permitted to box for British Empire titles, but not for British national crowns. For instance, Larry Gains of Canada became heavyweight champion of the Empire, and, more recently, Cliff Anderson of British Guiana twice fought Al Phillips for the Empire featherweight laurels. Yet their own native-born boxers have not been allowed to compete for national titles if there has been a Negro strain in them.

Because he is under age at present, young Turpin still is not eligible to box the championship route of 15 rounds in Britain, but the new ruling, waiving the color line, will give him a chance at the title if he warrants it when he becomes 21.

* * *

EDDIE MILLER, Australian featherweight champion, apparently doesn't believe in playing favorites. He scatters his shots. During his recent invasion of Britain, Miller's four victories were registered successively over a Scotsman, an Englishman, an Irishman and a Welshman.

* * *

Joe Walker, brother of Mickey, former world welterweight king, was given his first assignment as a referee in Elizabeth and Mickey himself did the broadcasting of the fight.

THE RING Wins Again

The insistence of THE RING that Joe Louis' heavyweight championship definitely would be at stake in the December 5 engagement with Jersey Joe Walcott in Madison Square Garden, regardless of the scheduled "non-title" distance of 10 rounds, has brought direct results from the offices of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club and the New York State Athletic Commission.

Just as this issue of THE RING was going to press, officials of Mike Jacobs' organization, following a conference with Louis' managers, and Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York Commission, announced that, to avoid possible complications and a confusing aftermath, the Louis-Walcott bout has been re-scheduled for the championship route, 15 rounds, and the title will be involved.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By RAY COFFIN

BOSTON, perhaps, will become the leading boxing center in the East this winter if present plans are carried out by the Hub fistic moguls. Both the Callahan A. C. and the Goodwin A. C. have leased the Boston Garden and Arena for 30 consecutive weeks, a move that will make the glove-tossing industry receive the recognition it deserves in the New England sector.

At this writing, two stellar bouts have been signed to open the winter season in the Hub. At the Garden, the Goodwin A. C. has booked a return engagement between New England Middleweight Champion Al "Red" Priest of Cambridge and Tommy Sullivan of South Boston, while the Callahan A. C., with Sam Silverman at the helm, has welterweight contender Charley Fusari of Irvington, N. J., signed to meet New England welterweight king Johnny Cesario of Boston.

"Italian" Jack Dempsey of New Bedford, officially recognized as New England light-heavyweight champion, but inactive since 1941 because of his navy career, has announced he will make a comeback when he receives his discharge in November. He'll be a welcome addition to the crop of New England 175-pounders.

Following are the results of the month:

New Bedford—Pat Demers, 138, Brockton, Mass., pounded out an easy 10-round decision over Jimmy McLarnin, 134, veteran New Bedford lightweight, before 2000 fans at Sargent Field. Demers outpointed his Whaling City opponent for the first nine rounds and only a belated last-round rally by McLarnin saved him from a one-sided defeat. In the six-round semi-final, Jimmy Pettie, 155, Woburn, Mass., gained a split decision over Davey Souza, 165, a good looking prospect from New Bedford. Pete Moore, 173, New Bedford, chilled Jimmy Russo, 172, West Warwick, R. I., in the first heat and Walter Gomes, 140, New Bedford, outpointed "Red" Perkins, 142, Lynn, in another six.

Fall River—Duilio Spagnolo, heavyweight importation from Italy, impressed with a ten-round triumph over Steve Ketchel, 210, Fall River, in the feature bout at the Fall River Stadium.

Ketchel was on the verge of a kayo in the last round, but weathered the storm. Bobby English, 133, Fall River, kayoed Tony Ducharme, 137, Fall River, in the seventh session of the semi-final. Mal Evans, 130, Providence, knocked out Bobby Demers, 130, Brockton, Mass. (5). Jose Contreres, 150, Fall River, stopped Tony Amiola, 150, Quincy (2).

New Bedford—"Tiger" Ted Lowry, 174, New Bedford, gained an unpopular ten-round decision over "Mad Anthony" Jones, 174, Boston, in the windup at Sargent Field. Jones, concentrating on a body attack, completely outscored Lowry in at least six of the ten rounds, and when the official verdict tabbed Lowry the winner, the crowd almost created a riot. In six-rounders, Johnny Luz, 150, New Bedford, outpointed Billy Paul, 150, Boston, and Tony Ducharme, 137, Fall River, outpointed Johnny Coe, 140, Medford.

Worcester—Bobby Zollo, one of New England's top welterweights from Providence, R. I., weighing 150, stopped Al Costa, also from Rhode Island, Woonsocket to be exact, in the sixth round at the Auditorium, recently opened by Eddie Shapiro, Worcester businessman and veteran fight manager.

Portland—Hermie Freeman, 138, Bangor, Maine's, best fighter at present, knocked out Oliver Desmarais, 139, Manchester, N. H., in the eighth round of a scheduled ten-round windup at the Exposition Building.

Skowhegan, Me.—Former Maine heavy champ, Jackie Fisher, 192, Waterville, Me., scored a spectacular one-round kayo over one Eddie Gross, 179, Philadelphia, in the main bout.

New Beford—New England Lightweight Champion Jackie Weber of Pawtucket, R. I., defended his 135-pound crown before some 3000 fans at Sargent Field and scored an easy victory over Timothy "Buddy" Hayes of Boston, the New England featherweight titlist, in 12 rounds. The show was presented by the Copicut A. C., under the direction of Matchmaker Jack "Knobby" King.

Weber won by a wide margin as he outboxed Hayes from the start, winning eight of the 12 rounds with two going to "Buddy" and two even. Weber came in at 135 and Hayes scaled 132. Jimmy Russo, 173, West Warwick, R. I., avenged a previous defeat when he kayoed Pete Moore, 172, New Bedford, in the third round of a wild slugfest. Johnny Luz, 150, New Bedford, flattened Jackie Collins, 149, Lowell, in one.

Fall River—Tony Ferry, promising heavyweight from Fall River, scored his best victory since coming back to the squared circle with a ten-round decision over "Tiger" Ted Lowry of New Bedford. Ferry won every round of the Fall River Stadium bout, repeatedly catching Lowry with stiff uppercuts to the body. Bobby English, 133, Fall River, earned an eight-round decision over Johnny Bouffard, 133, Quebec City, Canada, in the semi-final encounter.

Worcester—Pete Louthis, 190, Cumberland, R. I., former Providence College football star, became the second consecutive victim of Duilio Spagnolo, Italian heavyweight, after ten hard-fought rounds at the Auditorium.

Salem—In the opening show of the winter season, Steve Kronis, 130, Boston, stopped Norman See, 131, Quebec City, Canada, in the sixth round of a slated ten-rounder at the North Street Arena as Matchmaker Solly Snyder opened his fifth consecutive season on the North Shore.

New Bedford—"Tiger" Ted Lowry carried too many guns for rugged Abel Gonsalves, 174, New Bedford, and stopped the former New England Amateur Champion in the fifth round at Sargent Field. Lowry, also from New Bedford, weighed 179. Johnny Luz continued on the victory trail with a six-round decision over Billy Paul, 150, Boston, and Bobby Welch, 130, Boston, outpointed Joe Palaza, 131, Boston, in another six.

Worcester—Joe Blackwood, ranking middleweight from Paterson, N. J., added the name of Georgie Martin, 159, Boston, one-time New England welterweight champion, to his list of victims after gaining a fifth-round technical kayo triumph when Martin was badly cut about the face.

Fall River—Bobby English and Eddie Moniz, a pair of Fall River fighters, gained decisions in a double eight-round windup at the Casino. English topped Jimmy McLarnin of New Bedford in the main eight, while Moniz won the decision over Vince Callahan of Boston in the other fray.

South Berwick, Me.—Les Rivers, 161, Boston, gained an upset decision over Charley Early, 155, Boston, in eight rounds. The defeat snapped Early's New England winning streak.

Send all correspondence to Room 628, 6 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

Boxing Ills Defined

(Continued from page 5)

Which may be the answer to a lot of things amiss with the boxing industry at the moment.

The profession can use a little intelligent, aggressive promotion these days. With such a lugubrious dearth of outstanding attractions available for big-time offerings, it behooves those vitally concerned with the welfare of the sport to undertake a comprehensive campaign of developing "new faces" for future exploitation. Those "new faces" cannot develop by themselves—and they certainly cannot materialize into box-office assets if they aren't given the proper opportunities.

There must be scores of talented youngsters, hidden away in the many nooks and crannies of the hinterlands, who would represent good bets for future headline status if they were pulled out into the open and given the advantages they need and deserve.

* * *

FULLY appreciative of the imperative need for major attractions here, Lew Burston, the one-man foreign department of Mike Jacobs' organization, recently conducted an extensive scouting expedition of Europe, and contacted several of the best ringmen over yonder for American appearances.

Marcel Cerdan, as already noted, is now in our midst, and planning a busy campaign that will embrace bouts not only in the Garden, but throughout the United States. Cerdan's eventual objective, of course, is a crack at the Graziano-Zale winner.

Two other French middleweights, Laurent (Tarzan) Dauthuille and Jean Walrack, are expected over shortly.

Olle Tandberg, the Swedish heavyweight, who tossed something of a shock into the fistic fraternity by copping a decision over Joe Baksi in Stockholm a few months ago, also is tabbed for an early arrival here.

Luc van Dam, Dutch middleweight, is another European who may drop in on us before the winter is over.

There also is better than an outside chance that Australia will send along a few contributions to the general cause. Eddie Miller, featherweight; Tommy Burns, welterweight, and Dave Sands, middleweight, are among the Island continent's top ringmen who have been mentioned as possible visitors here.

Needless to say, they'll all be welcomed. The international touch always lends enchantment to the boxing scene, and the appearances of the Cerdans, Dauthuilles, Walzacks, Tandbergs, et al., are certain to toss a lot of needed life into the sport.

* * *

MEANWHILE, the smaller clubs in the metropolitan area, not in the least dismayed by the poor summer behind them, are going ahead optimistically with plans for the coming indoor campaign.

Most of the arenas probably will have been opened by the time this appears in print. Among the old standbys listed for operation are the St. Nick Arena in Manhattan; Broadway Arena and Ridgewood Grove in Brooklyn; Forum and Park Arenas in the Bronx; Sunnyside Garden in Long Island City, and Civic Center in White Plains, as well as the Jamaica Arena, which functions on a year-'round basis. A brand-new club will hold forth at the Eastern Parkway roller rink in Brooklyn.

Across the Hudson River, the swat parlors scheduled for weekly shows are Laurel Garden in Newark, the Armory in Elizabeth and the Jersey City Garden.

The Bozza brothers also have ambitious plans for the Newark Armory, and hope to stage big-time shows there when the rodeo and the circus take over Madison Square Garden.

The Jersey City Armory also is a possibility for an occasional card during the winter.

On a lesser scale, the smaller clubs face the same problems as the major organizations—and those problems center chiefly in the encouragement and development of new talent. The paying public has become a bit fed up with a monotonous diet of the same old faces week after week.

But, taken by and large, there's nothing wrong with boxing that intelligence, vision, enterprise and sensible matchmaking cannot cure.

So let's have some.

The Fighting Fury

(Continued from page 23)

against one Baby Riviera. If there is one of such courage and desire, will he report to the office immediately?"

A few moments later a handsome, well-built youngster reported for the task. Of course, you, the reader, already know that our young hero was the winner over this Baby Riviera, a professional featherweight.

That was the start of the boxing career of Mario Trigo. It was his first appearance in a ring. He had not even boxed as an amateur. After engaging in five fights in Monterey the youth decided to go to the States and make a career of boxing. His first fisticuffing on American soil was at San Antonio, where he fought three times and made a decided hit with Texas fans. But Trigo's objective was California and he headed for Los Angeles to box under the management of Roger Leighton of Hollywood.

Trigo came here to fight and this he has done to the satisfaction of both fans and promoters, but Mario might well have made the sojourn to the Movie City to try for a picture career, he is that handsome. The accompanying photo does not do him justice. Trigo and his good-looking manager (Yeah, Leighton, too, is a swell looker. Disgusting, isn't it?) have made a good team. They get along like buddies, Mario puts up exciting fights and Leighton has piloted him from prelims to main events and good purses within a year.

Trigo is one of the most colorful boxers to come up from Mexico in years. Like most of the fighters from that country he is a switch-hitter and boxes equally well from either the left or right-hand stance. And he is as talented with his feet as with his hands, being an expert at the tango, rhumba and jitterbug.

Trigo, born at Torreon, Mex., on February 8, 1927, an only child, is the main support of his mother, his father having died. And the boy is doing a nice job of it, buying his mother a home at Houston, Tex. Mario will be a benedict before this goes to press. He is marrying an American girl from Los Angeles.

Among those whom Trigo has defeated are Bobby Jackson, Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson, Tony Rodriguez, Buddy Jacklich, Richie Mendoza and Ralph Lara. He fought Enrique Bolanos for the state title and gave Fabela Chavez a close tussle.

* * *

NAP HOWARD

THERE is seldom a day that managers of boxers are not approached by young fellows desiring a tryout as prospective boxers. Most of them lack the qualifications. So Ben Marcus of Los Angeles did not become unduly excited when so approached by a good-looking Negro youth at the gym one day. However, Marcus was very much enthused before the workout was over and a few hours later Ben was managing a middleweight by the name of Nap Howard.

With only seven amateur bouts under his belt, Howard fought his way to the semi-finals of the Los Angeles *Times* Golden Gloves tournament. And with only ten professional starts, he has already opposed such formidable boxers as Art Hardy, Johnny Hunt and Ray Dioses. Although Howard lost to these more experienced opponents, Marcus still believes that he has a great prospect in Howard.

Born in Dallas, Texas, on March 30, 1926, he came to Los Angeles at the age of 16. He was quite a high school athlete and played quarterback on the Jefferson High football team. Nap did a stretch in the Navy, where he first donned the gloves. In fact, he was still in the service when he first contacted Marcus, less than a year ago. Howard is being trained by George Latka, one of Los Angeles' best boxing coaches.

* * *

PETE LOUIS

IT USED to be that the names most to be seen in Los Angeles were such as Wrigley's, Coca-Cola, Eastside, Campbell's, etc. Now everywhere we look we read, "Harry Gordon and Joe Stanley." At any rate, those are the names that meet the eye and get in the hair of those in the boxing game. How come these two gents get their names plastered all over the place? Is this Gordon the guy who turns out that fine gin? Or, is this the Stanley who found Dr. Livingstone? No, a thousand times no.

These boys have done nothing to rate all this publicity. They merely train more boxers than any other two trainers in California, do a good job of it and are well liked. They simply have a way with 'em. For instance, I started out to write up Pete Louis, a Negro featherweight of Los Angeles. See what I mean? (Forgive me, Nat, and send a bill for advertising to Harry Gordon and Joe Stanley, Los Angeles.)

Pete Louis, recently out of the Navy, is still in the preliminary ranks. In fact, the truth is that Pete has lost more than half of his twenty bouts. However, his batting average would probably be higher in some other part of the country, as the prelim ranks of California is a tough league. Louis was born in Washington, D. C., on May 1, 1925. He is a featherweight and managed by—guess who? Yeah, Harry Gordon and Joe Stanley.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

THE Old Timer rubbed his chin, reflectively.

"I see they're still tossing mud all over the fight business," he said. "Any time one of those Hollywood characters picks on boxing for a movie theme, a radio plot, or a book to write, he insists on infesting the cast with crooked gamblers, gunmen, gangsters and hoodlums, who specialize in 'fixing' fights, stealing fighters, and knocking off 'double-crossers.'

"What a messy load of fantastic gibberish. Unfortunately, a susceptible public accepts this tripe as gospel.

"I'm not claiming this fight business is lily white. But show me what business is.

"Some off-color characters manage to sneak into boxing now and then. But they don't stay around very long. Most of the regulars may not be mental giants, but they're decent, hard-working citizens, doing the best they can in a rugged profession.

"If you hear of a banker going to prison for embezzlement, you don't condemn all bankers as thieves. If a doctor poisons his wife, does that make the medical profession a lot of murderers? If a couple of labor union bosses are grabbed for extortion, is the entire labor union movement labelled a racket?

"But the occasional unsavory acts of a few shady individuals are played up so much by the holier-than-thou element, the public has come to look upon boxing as a trade for human riff-raff.

"I've spent practically a lifetime in this business, and so far I've never been slugged in a dark alley, shot at by some disgruntled gambler, or had a racketeer try to muscle in on my operations. I go along, minding my own business, and I'll match my moral record with anything you can produce in any other profession.

"Boxing seems to be a natural target for the jerks who write books, movie scripts and radio programs. They know nothing of the subject, cull their 'facts' from cockeyed hearsay and rumor, spice them with vivid imaginations, and the result is a conglomerate mess of sordid distortions. But it makes for 'sensationalism' —and that's their main concern.

"There must be something solid and substantial in a sport that can take this sort of vicious abuse year after year, and continue to thrive, as boxing has done.

"I am reminded of the story Frank Gotch, one of wrestling's all-time greats, used to tell. Gotch, well educated and an interesting conversationalist, met up with a distinguished-looking gentleman on a train, and they got to talking of this and that. Frank made quite an impression on his companion. Finally, this chap asked Gotch his profession, and when Frank told him, he seemed horrified.

"'You, a wrestler!' he exclaimed. 'I cannot understand how an intelligent man like you could become associated with such a shoddy business. Why, it's as bad as prize-fighting. I thought, perhaps, you were a lawyer, or, like myself, a banker.'

"Gotch smiled. 'It's strange,' he said, 'but I just gave an exhibition in ———— Penitentiary, and, would you believe it, I didn't run across one wrestler or prize-fighter among the thousands of inmates there—but I certainly did meet a lot of lawyers and bankers!'"

* * *

THE uncertainties of this boxing business never have been stressed in more emphatic terms than during the late and not entirely lamented summer campaign. So-called "upsets," of major and minor proportions, were scattered all over the landscape.

Perhaps the top surprise was Joe Baksi's defeat by Olle Tandberg in Stockholm, but rating close behind were the unexpected setbacks of two ranking middleweights, Steve Belloise and Jake LaMotta, at the hands of supposedly soft touches.

Following his sensational kayo of Georgie Abrams in the Garden, Belloise ambled out to Seattle to meet the veteran Al Hostak. Having stopped Hostak in Houston a few months before, Belloise didn't regard the return match too seriously. But Steve ran into an unexpected blizzard of flying leather, and wound up on the receiving end of a thorough shellacking.

Cecil Hudson was tabbed to supply LaMotta with nothing more strenuous than a brisk workout, but the Milwaukeean discovered that his speed and effective left hand were more than sufficient to offset the strength and lumbering aggressiveness of the Bronx Buster.

Charley Fusari's successive defeats in the Garden by Tony Pellone and Eddie Giosa also rated as major surprises.

Along with Tandberg's win over Baksi, the international front uncovered unexpected developments in Lloyd Marshall's kayo of Freddie Mills in London, Peter Kane's smashing victory over Theo Medina in Manchester, and the crushing defeat of Vic Patrick by Freddie Dawson in Sydney.

The only thing certain in this boxing business is uncertainty. Which accounts for a large part of the sport's fascinating appeal.

The surprising developments of the last few months are supplying fresh ammunition for those trying to sell a skeptical public on the chances of Jersey Joe Walcott upsetting Joe Louis in their December 5 engagement in Madison Square Garden.

* * *

THE veteran Willus Britt has become a member of the managerial firm handling Tommy Yarosz, flashy Pittsburgher, who sports one of the most impressive records in middleweight and light-heavyweight circles. Tommy has dropped only two decisions in 64 starts, and has run off a string of 46 straight wins since his last defeat, early in 1942. Included in the skein are verdicts over the likes of Phil Muscato, Billy Grant, Jimmy Edgar, Jose Basora, Dave Clark and Bee Bee Washington.

Dan Campion, one-time amateur boxer, and now a detective lieutenant of New York police, recently headed an "invasion" of Joe Lynch's estate in New City, N. Y., with a crowd of past and present fistic celebrities which included Midget Smith, Battling Reddy, Willie O'Connell, Eddie Siegel, Ruby Goldstein, Petey Scalzo and the Seamon brothers, Mannie and Ben. The "excuse" for the expedition was a 25th anniversary get-together of Lynch and Smith, rival New York bantams who fought two sizzling battles in the old Garden back in 1922, when Joe held the world title and the Midget was one of his outstanding challengers.

Johnny Colan, West Side light-heavy, has announced his retirement from the ring. . . . Joe Curcio, Newark southpaw welter, who quit boxing a year ago, is now playing semi-pro football with the Newark Yellow Jackets. . . . The Dado Marino-Rinty Monaghan showdown for the vacant world flyweight title is slated for October 20 in London. . . . If and when Olle Tandberg arrives in our midst, Patrick Edward Comiskey, giant Patersonian, has been suggested as the party of the other part in the Swede's American debut.

Extract from an account of a recent preliminary scrap in England: "The bout was so complicated, even the referee was accidentally struck on four occasions by passing blows." . . . The old guys still are making it tough for the kids in this boxing business. Recently, the Italian welter champ, Egisto Peyre, who had become as much of an idol with his countrymen as Marcel Cerdan has been with the French, was beaten in Naples by 36-year-old Kid Palermo. And, in Rotterdam, the ancient Bep van Kleveren, 39, won the Dutch middleweight title from young Luc van Dam.

Two big fellows met casually at the Newark Airport a few weeks ago. Joe Louis was heading for Buffalo. Primo Carnera was en route to Norfolk, Va. The years do move on. It was early

in the summer of 1935 that Louis, then a 21-year-old sensation out of Detroit, established himself on the Big Time by kayoing Carnera in six rounds at the Yankee Stadium.

The month's results:

What figured to be little more than a brisk workout for Herbie Kronowitz developed into one of the summer's outstanding upsets when the Coney Island middleweight dropped a split decision in ten to Nick (Hubba Hubba) Kashuba, South Brooklyn, at Fort Hamilton Arena. It was Kronowitz's fifth bout in six weeks, and Herbie appeared stale. He and Kashuba each scaled 159. Another bang-up crowd of nearly 5,000 contributed $9,464 to the till. In the semi-final eight, Joe Piccia, 138, Bronx, decisioned Solly Cantor, 136, of Montreal and Paterson. A special six produced an all-Canadian argument, with Fritzie Pruden, 143, St. Catharines, outpointing Ricky Long, 145, Toronto. In fours, Ray Kelly, 153, Williamsburg, whipped Jimmy Jackson, 154, Bronx; Greg Bronson, 147, Bay Ridge, edged out Sonny Coleman, 145, Bronx, and Willie Hedgman, 166, Williamsburg, stopped Tony DeMicco, 166, Bensonhurst, in the third.

Showing for the first time in a metropolitan ring, Anton Raadik, 160, celebrated the occasion by knocking out the veteran Ernie Vigh, 156, Newburgh, in the seventh of a blistering brawl in the Garden. The Estonian middleweight, who had done all his previous American campaigning in Chicago, proved a rugged, willing, two-fisted slugger, and survived some rough early going to outlast Vigh. From the second round on, Raadik was handicapped by an ugly rip over the left eye, which bled profusely, but he continued to bore in, gradually wearing Vigh down until the Newburgher, exhausted from the gruelling pace, was floored first for nine, then for the full count, in the seventh. Eight stitches were required to patch up the rip over Raadik's eye.

The attendance, 3,442, represented the slimmest turnout for a Garden card in more than ten years. The gate, with an $8 top, was $8,109.

In the semi-final ten, Tony Riccio, 151, Bayonne, edged out Lou Valles, 155½, East Side, in a scrap that teemed with action all the way. Riccio's speed and effective left hand offset Valles' strength and aggressiveness. Jimmy Evans, 172½, Brooklyn, used a nine-pound pull to good advantage in beating Tom McKeagney, 163½, West Side, in six. In other sixes, Clint Miller, 126½, Elizabeth, whipped Joe Aponte Torres, 125, Puerto Rico, and Frankie Gromada, 141, East Side, eked out a close verdict over Joey Manfro, 138¾, Bronx. Joey Scarlato, 127½, Brooklyn, outpointed Paul Roque, 126½, Puerto Rico, in four.

The much-beaten Juan Carrero, 140½, Puerto Rico, absorbed another pasting when Freddie Addeo, 143½, Brooklyn, battered him into a kayo defeat in six at Long Beach Stadium. A pair of Canadians, both from Toronto, divided decisions in other eights, Frankie Pucci, 121¼, outpointing Mario Morales, 124¾, Puerto Rico, and Benny May, 124½, finishing second to Joe Gamby, 125½, Brooklyn.

Another surprising development was reported at the Queensboro Arena when heavily-favored Rocco Rossano, 144½, Brooklyn, dropped a decision in eight to the veteran Norman Rubio, 150½, Albany. Rossano previously had run off 14 straight wins, and boasted an over-all record of 26 victories in 27 starts. Adding insult to injury, Rubio dropped the Brooklyn youngster for nine in the fourth. Nick Mistovich, 148, Youngstown, decisioned Eddie McGloin, 142½, Sunnyside, L. I., in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Bobby Timpson, 132½, Youngstown, whipped Freddie Satan, 135, Montreal; Pete Ferrante, 138½, Brooklyn, won from Bobby Williams, 138½, Astoria, and George LaFalgio, 127, Bronx, outpointed his borough rival, Billy Miller, 132½. James Johnson, 181, Mount Vernon, beat Norman Hawes, 181, Harlem, in four.

The second largest turnout of the summer at Coney Island Velodrome—estimated at 5,000 and the gate at $7,500—was reported for the heavyweight meeting of Gino Buonvino, Italy, and Herbie Katz, Brownsville veteran. Buonvino enjoyed a weight advantage of 25 pounds—201 to 176—and apparently had the better of the going, but the officials voted for a draw after ten rounds of slow milling. In the semi-final six, Mike Verrengio, 162, Coney Island, won from Nick Melli, 157, Bay Ridge. In other sixes, Ivor Fredericks, 122, edged out a fellow-Harlemite, Cecil Schoonmaker, 118, and Rocco Wallo, 168, Jamaica, was credited with a kayo over Ray Shaft, 165, East Side, when the latter was unable to answer the bell for the fifth because of a cut over his left eye. Johnny Basset, 170, Virginia, halted James Johnson, 173, Plainview, Tex., in the fourth.

Johnny LaRusso, 132, Fordham, needed a last-round rally to finish ahead of Harry Diduck, 130, Brooklyn, in a close eight at Croke Park. Diduck subbed for Jimmy McLarnin of New Bedford. In supporting sixes, Bill Danker, 154¼, Riverdale, scored two knockdowns to whip Autrey Barnes, 156, Bronx, and Joe Holmes, 141, Paterson, trounced Thompson Harmon, 136, Bronx. In fours, Tim Healy, 121, Brooklyn, routed Wendell Douglas, 119, Newark; Barney Metten, 197, Piermont, got off the floor to kayo Zeke Brown, 184, Bronx, in the first, and Marshall Belcher, 135, Harlem, also survived a knockdown to decision Jesse Griffin, 132¼, Harlem.

Paddy DeMarco, 139, of Brooklyn's Navy Yard district, scampered home an easy winner in eight over Humberto Zavala, 141, Mexico City, at MacArthur Stadium. In the semi-final six, Clyde English, 125, Brooklyn, whipped Guillermo Roberts, 126, Puerto Rico, while another six resulted in a draw between George Smith, 159, Jersey City, and Joey Rico, 161, East Side. Two of the fours wound up in one-round kayoes, Jerry Heimowitz, 152, Brownsville, starching Greg Brownson, 148, Bay Ridge, and Carmine Caffarello, 148, East Side, halting James Colbert, 143, Bronx. In the other four, Ray Kelly, 154, whipped his Brooklyn rival, Harold Stroud, 149.

Filling in for Herb Kronowitz, Verne Lester, 155½, San Francisco, better known to the trade as "Top Row Allen", found Indian Gomez, 162, Cuba, a soft touch at Long Beach Stadium, and stopped him early in the third of a benefit show for the Long Beach Hospital.

His first start in a main event was no howling success for Ross Anzalone, 144¾, Harlem, who collected a thorough shellacking from the more experienced Davey Cohen, 146, Bronx, in eight at Jerome Stadium. In the semi-final six, Paddy Young, 141, solid-punching Greenwich Villager, stopped Freddie Simpson, 142, Bronx, in the fourth. In other sixes, Ricky Long, 145, Montreal, decisioned Dom Marchese, 146, Brooklyn, and Lou Morgan, 164, Corona, outscuffled Harry McKinney, 164, Bronx. Ernest Dennis, 143½, Donora, Pa., whipped Al Tarrantino, 146, Fordham, in four.

Another packed house at Fort Hamilton Arena—attendance 5,500; receipts $9,135—sat in as Willie Beltram, 136, Bronx, rallied in the last two rounds to earn a draw in a sizzling ten with Bobby Plant, 139, Newark and Coney Island. Beltram was dropped for three in the first. In the semi-final six, Eric Best, 159, Brooklyn, had it easy with Tony Masciarelli, 158, Bronx. In other sixes, Johnny Moran, 128, Bronx, outclassed Eddie Smith, 128, West Side, and Eddie White, 136, Jamaica, stopped French Cervan, 138, Montreal, in the fourth. In fours, Joe Demetrios, 147, East Side, grabbed the nod over Ossie Cooper, 145, Pittsburgh, and Billy Downing, 134, Lakewood, was credited with a kayo over Lou Daniels, 132, Bronx, in the first.

Rangy Charley Fusari, 145½, Irvington, N. J., found Joe DiMartino, 145¼, Bridgeport, a comparatively soft touch in the Garden, and won in the fourth when the Connecticut lad dropped from a right to the ribs and was counted out. Up to then, the bout was disappointing. DiMartino appeared to be suffering from "stage fright," and made only a few feeble efforts to fight. Fusari wasn't too impressive, either. The show, first offered by temporary matchmaker Lew Burston, filling in for the ailing Nat Rogers, drew 6,696 customers and a gross gate of $18,235.

One of the best fights seen in the Garden in some time was the semi-final eight in which Livio Minelli, 146½, youngest of the two battling brothers from Milan, Italy, edged out rugged Sammy Adragna, 145, Pittsburgh. The scrap bristled with action all the way. In a scheduled eight, Buddy Garcia, 139, Galveston, outclassed Ray Salas, 138¼, Oakland, Cal., and halted him in the fourth. Joey Carkido, 135¼, Youngstown, decisioned Pete Manchio, 141, Bronx, in six, and Willie Wilson, 136, won from his Brooklyn rival, Johnny Marino, 134, in four.

The substitute proved better than the original when Frankie Gromada, 141, East Side, batted for Frankie Rubino, and outclassed Freddie Nelson, 136, Harlem, in a one-sided eight at Long Beach Stadium. Gromada had Nelson down five times, once in the first, twice in the fourth and twice in the seventh. Georgie Small, 162½, Brownsville, registered a technical kayo over Herbie Morris, 157¼, Harlem, in the semi-final eight when a nasty gash over the latter's left eye prompted the referee to halt matters after the fourth. Tommy Ferrera, Brooklyn featherweight, turned in a surprise performance by whipping Tito Valles of the East Side in six.

For a few fleeting moments at Croke Park, it looked as though Vic Costa, 148, Bronx, would uncover the summer's outstanding sensation. Picked as a soft touch for Tony Pellone, 148, Costa twice spilled the Greenwich Villager in the first round. But Pellone survived those unexpected knockdowns to hand Costa a thorough drubbing in ten. The Bronxite was floored in the eighth and ninth, both times for nine, and just about lasted until the final bell. Except for the opening four, in which Jimmy Attee, 136¼, West Side, drew with Jimmy Tarangelo, 136½, Greenwich Village, every supporting match wound up in a kayo. A rough semi-final ended in the fourth when Tommy Murray, 136, Montreal, stiffened Art McKenzie, 138, Bronx, and in the other scraps Dom Marchese, 145, Brooklyn, halted Bernie Harper, 146½, Bronx, in the second; Al Rosaco, 167, Bronx, stopped Rocco Wallo, 168, Jamaica, also in the second, and Konstantin Karasik, 161, East Side, finished Ernie Foster, 166, Harlem, in the first.

Tommy (Terry) McGovern, flashy young Londoner, hasn't progressed to the stage as yet where he can cope with topline ringsters of Phil Terranova's calibre. After eight straight wins over minor opposition in American rings, McGovern, 135, ran into his first setback when he blew a decision in ten to Terranova, 129, at the Coney Island Velodrome. The Bronx veteran proved too ringwise for the British youngster, and had him down three times for counts. In the semi-final, Andy Drachmas, 137, East Side, was credited with a kayo over Pete Ferrente, 136, Red Hook, when the referee, Abe Simon, stopped the affair in the fifth. In sixes, Phil Burton, 141, St. Louis, won from Leonard Caeser, 136, Weehawken, and Thompson Harmon, 135, Bronx, whipped Johnny Johniken, 130, Harlem. Nat Terranova, 136, Bronx, brother of Phil, kayoed Jesus Rodriguez, 121, Harlem, in the third.

The veteran Bobby Ruffin, 140½, Astoria, had a few too many tricks for Aldo Minelli, 140½, Milan, Italy, and finished well ahead in ten at the Queensboro Arena. Russell Howard, 145½, Harlem, outpointed Ed Mosley, 142¼, Harlem, in the semi-final six. Louis Simon, 148, Los Angeles, was credited with a kayo over Laurie Buxton, 140½, England, when the latter was unable to come up for the fifth because of an eye injury. Roland LaStarza, 182½, Bronx, belted Jim Dodd, 203, Harlem, so profusely the latter retired after the fourth. Zack Taylor, 129½, Brooklyn, outpointed Jesse Griffin, 138¾, West Palm Beach, Fla., in four.

An effective left hand carried Orlando Fernandez, 125, Tampa, Fla., to a clean-cut decision in six over Joe Lucas, 123¾, Jamaica, in their return six at Jamaica Arena. It was the first setback suffered in 15 starts by young Lucas, whose previous undefeated string had been marred only by a draw with Fernandez. In other sixes, Leon Gabriel, 144, Atlantic City, stopped Angelo Morganti, 141, Jamaica, in the fifth; Mike Tarrantino, 122¾, Bronx, halted Danny Rivera, 119¼, Puerto Rico, in the third, and Marvin Dick, 123, Brownsville, was too big and strong for Gabriel Rios, 113, Puerto Rico, and won easily. In fours, Bill Downing, 131½, Lakewood, outpointed Kenny McLain, 130, Bronx, and Phil Alston, 183½, Roslyn, stopped Naman Hawes, 181½, from far-off Egypt, in the second.

Trailing at the end of five rounds, Roman Alvarez, 138, East Side, rallied in the sixth to drop Santa Bucca, 136, Philadelphia, twice for counts, and stop him in the seventh at Fort Hamilton Arena. In sixes, Bill Murphy, 137, Brooklyn, drew with Dick Jones, 135, West Side; Greg Gomez, 129, Jamaica, outpointed Pat Mitt, 127, Bronx, and Pat Murray, 150, Paterson, decisioned Ted D'Loreta, 146, Wellsville, Ohio. Two scheduled fours wound up in one-round kayoes, Bermi Harpes, 146, Bronx, halting Lenny Queen, 148, Jamaica, and Al Winn, 162, icing Richie Dallas, 163, Bronx.

Adding to his other distinctions, Ray Robinson was credited with the second fastest main-event kayo in the 22-year history of the New Garden when he polished off Flashy Sebastian, the Filipino-Hawaiian, in one minute, two seconds. The affair topped a card staged for the visiting American Legion, financed by the razor blade sponsor of the Garden's radio broadcasts. Robinson, 152, needed only two left hooks to finish Sebastian, 147¼. The first staggered Flashy and sent him reeling across the ring. The second dropped him for the full count. No official attendance was announced, but it was estimated at 12,000.

Joe (Sandy) Saddler, 127, rapidly establishing himself as a real contender for Willie Pep's featherweight title, registered one of his most impressive triumphs when he stopped Miguel Acevedo, 130, Havana, in the semi-final. Saddler was well in front when an ugly gash over Acevedo's left eye prompted Referee Jimmy Freeman to halt the affair at the close of the seventh. Jackie Cranford, 178½, Washington, also was credited with a kayo when Eddie (Red) Cameron, 189½, Miami, was so badly cut up that the affair was halted midway through the second. Jesus Vila, Havana, looked good in whipping Edgar Greenwood, 153, Harlem, in four, and Benny Rusk, 196, Pasadena, Cal., needed only one round to finish off Jimmy Dodd, 206, Greenwich Village. As a special attraction, two New York cops, Jack Matarasso and Aaron Scherrin fought five two-minute rounds, with Matarasso having an edge at the finish.

Jimmy Corti, 136, Trenton, packed just a bit too much stuff for Johnny LaRusso, 133, Fordham, and grabbed the decision in a lively eight at Long Beach Stadium. In the semi-final, Tony Canzoneri, former world lightweight champion, uncovered a real prospect in Jim Kimball, 133, who required only two rounds in which to polish off James J. Johnson, 178, Mount Vernon.

Tony Janiro, 152, Youngstown stylist, breezed through an easy eight rounds with Art Robinson, 158, Pittsburgh, at Coney Island Velodrome. It was Janiro's first start since his defeat by Jake

LaMotta in the Garden three months before, and the youngster made a good workout of it. He didn't extend himself particularly, and won all by himself. To show what he could do when he wanted to, he dropped Robinson twice in the seventh, and had him staggering in the last frame. In the semi-final six, Janiro's up-and-coming stablemate, Jimmy Mangia, 164, East Side, outpunched Willie Hedgemond, 166, St. Petersburg, Fla.

A 26-pound advantage in weight (202½ to 176½) stood Gene Gosney, Oklahoma, in good stead in grabbing a split decision in eight over Jimmy Hooper, Brooklyn, at the Queensboro Arena. Gosney was the aggressor throughout, but was hard-pressed by his lighter opponent's clever defensive tactics. Fidel Arginiega, 189, a new arrival from Spain, needed only two rounds to halt Jimmy White, 178½, Staten Island, in the semi-final. In sixes, Angelo Morganti, 141½, Astoria, nosed out Bobby Williams, 143½, Harlem, and Tommy Harmon, 135, Bronx, outpointed Phil Burton, 140¼, St. Louis. In fours, Larry Morgan, 137¼, Brooklyn, whipped James Nickens, 142¾, Washington Heights, and Boodknott Sloan, 134¼, Oklahoma, stopped Al Bishop, 135½, Harlem, in the second.

Another upset in a season of surprises was registered at Jerome Stadium when Julie Bort, 136, Brooklyn, punched his way to a decision in eight over the veteran Lulu Costantino, 136, East Side. In the semi-final, Mario Morales, 125, Havana, scored a technical kayo in the first when his opponent, Jesus Campos, 142½, Puerto Rico, suffered a nasty cut over his right eye and had to call it quits. Joey Scarilata, 129, Bronx, drew in four with Guillermo Roberts, 128, Puerto Rico, and in another four Donald Scalzo, 141¼, Bronx, outpointed Len Holton, 146, St. Louis.

Bill Poli, 157, one of several Italian visitors rapidly becoming popular with metropolitan fans, scored a nine-count knockdown in the third to take a split verdict in eight from the veteran Louis Hardwick (Cocoa Kid), 156, at MacArthur Stadium. In the semi-final eight, Sol Cantor, 135, Toronto, whipped Nat Harding, 137, Bronx. Tony Masciarelli, 157, Bronx, halted Mike Verrengio, 161, Coney Island, when the referee intervened in the fourth after Verrengio had suffered a bad cut over the right eye. Leonard Lukes, 146, Brooklyn, proved too good for Ray Jackson, 145, Bronx, in six, and Ralph LaSalle, 118, Bronx, outpointed Tim Healey, 120, Jamaica, in four.

With a five-pound pull in the weights, Chester Rico, 137, Bronx, edged out Charley (Cabey) Lewis, 132, Havana, in ten at Fort Hamilton Arena. Rico, the aggressor throughout, won despite the handicap of a deep cut under the left eye, suffered in the third. In the semi-final six, Tommy Murray, 137, Garfield, whipped Joe Poccia, 137, Bronx. In other sixes, Pat Eagan, 126, Providence, kayoed Jesus Rodriguez, 125, Puerto Rico, in the fifth, and Fritzie Pruden, 141, St. Catharines, Ont., stopped Freddie Simpson, 142, West Side, in the second. In fours, Reid Johnson, 156, Oklahoma City, got the nod over Larry Batino, 151, Bensonhurst, and Jimmy Muce, 130, Bensonhurst, halted Pedro Rivera, 127, Puerto Rico, in the first.

Looks as though the middleweight feud between Pete Mead, Grand Rapids, and Herbie Kronowitz, Coney Island, could continue indefinitely without a satisfactory settlement. The meeting of the evenly-matched rivals in the Garden wound up in another dispute, as did their two previous clashes in Brooklyn. After ten gruelling rounds, the referee, Arthur Donovan, and one judge, Paul Caiola, thought Mead had the edge, while the other judge, Artie Schwartz, voted for Kronowitz. Mead's advantage, if any, was as close as his margin in weight, 158¼ to 158. This department felt it was anybody's fight going into the last round, but that a knockdown scored in that session entitled Kronowitz to the verdict. The attendance was 5,547 and the gross $14,653.

Another close decision marked the semi-final eight, with Joey Carkido, 137½, Youngstown, getting the nod over Jimmy Warren, 136, Brooklyn. A last-round rally by Carkido, in which Warren was dropped, apparently decided the issue. Carkido himself was knocked down in the fifth. Frankie Picci, 121½, Toronto, and Tito Valles, 123, East Side, drew in six, and in another six Herbie Johnson, 135, Brooklyn, kayoed Jimmy Corti, 134½, Trenton, in the fifth. Corti was well in front until the sudden ending. In fours, Al Silverman, 143½, Bronx, had a shade on Ricky Long, 145½, Montreal, and Johnny Bassett, 168½, Burlington, Vt., outlasted Al Winn, 165¼, Harlem, in a wild scrap in which both rivals made several trips to the canvas.

Tony Pellone, 146¼, Greenwich Village, carried too many guns for Willard Hogan, 142¾, Harlem, and was credited with a kayo when the latter, because of severe lacerations about the eyes, was not permitted to come up for the seventh at the Queensboro Arena. A defensive boxer of the "cutey" type, Hogan made things uncomfortable for the lunging, swinging Pellone for a few rounds, but after Referee Jack Hulburt ordered him to "open up and fight," Pellone began to reach him with clean shots to the head and by the end of the sixth Hogan's face was badly scrambled. In the semi-final six, Walter (Cabey) Lewis, 135, Brooklyn, outpointed Freddie Nelson, 135¾, Chicago. In other sixes, Mario Morales, 125½, Havana, decisioned Greg Gomez, 130¾, Jamaica, and Henry Holly, 175, Brooklyn, edged out Tom McKeagney, 169¾, West Side. Jimmy Terangelo, 137, Greenwich Village, outpointed Walter Kennedy, 140, Bronx, in four.

Tony Janiro, 153¼, Youngstown, breezed through to an easy win in eight over Joe Agosta, 159¾, East Side, at the season's inaugural at Sunnyside Garden. The flashy Ohioan dropped Agosta for nine in the first, and had no trouble with him thereafter. In sixes, Joey Fredda, 138, Maspeth, outpointed Laurie Buxton, 140½, England, and Dom Marchese, 148, Astoria, topped Will Dooley, 147½, Jamaica. In fours, Carmine Cafarella, 146, East Side, drew with Jay Orr, 148, Bronx, and Dave Butler, 138½, Bronx, outpointed Jim Attic, 138½, East Side.

Quick knockouts, the specialty of the Jerome Stadium, were again featured on the card headed by Ernie Vigh, 163¾, Newburgh, and George Smith, 160, Jersey City. Vigh required less than two rounds in which to polish off Smith, and the semi-final wound up just as rapidly, Leon Gabriel, 148, Jersey City, halting Louis Simon, 148, Los Angeles. Roman LaStarza, 184½, Bronx, didn't need even that much time to dispose of Jim Johnson, 180, Mt. Vernon. The affair was over in the first. By way of variety, Henry LaSane, 132, Houston, and Guillermo Roberts, 128½, Puerto Rico, went the limit in a sixer, with LaSane copping the decision.

Steadily establishing himself as one of the better young middleweights hereabouts, Georgie Small, 162, Brownsville, stopped Eddie Lee, 160, Amsterdam, N. Y., in the fifth at Jamaica Arena. Kayoes also wound up four of the five prelims. Eugene (Dummy) Hairston, 147, Bronx, halted his borough rival, Bernie Harper, 147, in the second; Joe Holmes, 141, Passaic, flattened Eddie White, 135, Jamaica, in the third; Joe Jordan, 150, Brooklyn, crowned Leroy Queen, 147, Rockaway, in the second, and Fred (Billy) Simmons, 134, Flushing, put away Walter Kennedy, 139, Bronx, in the first. In the only scrap to its prescribed route, Don Hassock, 158, Paterson, outpointed Larry Casati, 160, Brooklyn, in four.

Buster Tyler, 143, of Miami and Newark, had too much stuff for Vic Grupico, 141, San Francisco, and won handily in a spirited ten at Fort Hamilton Arena. In sixes, Fitzie Pruden, 140, St. Catherines, Ont., decisioned Ray Jackson, 140, Bronx, and Bobby Williams, 123, Scranton, outpointed Billy Downing, 132, Lake, N. J. Another six between Paul Midiri, 129, Corona, and Orlando Fernandez, 126, Tampa, was halted by the referee in the final round because of cuts over both of Fernandez's eyes. Kayoes finished two other prelims, Billy Murphy, 136, Brooklyn, stopping Bill Simmons, 133, Flushing, in the second, and Dave Peters, 142, Washington Heights, polishing off Benny Harper, 145, Bronx, in the first.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS

By W. GARFORTH

THE Transvaal National Sporting Club staged a boxing tournament at the Olympia Ice Rink July 16. Johnny Ralph, 189, national heavyweight champion, made his first appearance since injuring his hand in his fight with Buddy Scott, his opponent being lithe Jack "the Giant Killer" Kukard, 184, and Ralph easily won. After dropping his opponent several times, the referee stopped the bout in the fifth.

Ralph started the fifth aggressively and had Kukard in trouble with a right to the head and then another before his opponent had time to recover and Kukard went down for eight, his fourth knockdown. A seemingly light left to the body dropped him again and as he arose Ralph's attack sent him across the ring where he sagged to the canvas in a corner. The referee rightly stopped the fight at this juncture, Ralph being declared the winner on a technical knockout.

Conrad Botha, 180, Ralph's sparring partner beat Japie Horn, 173, on points over six rounds.

Evvie Ehlers, 158, beat Abe Mulder, 155, by a technical K.O. in the last of a six-round contest.

Tony Lombard, 129, national featherweight contender, knocked out Bill Benecke, 122, in the fifth.

The following are the results of a tournament staged at Durban by the Natal National Sporting Club on July 31. The report has been held in abeyance as weights were not available in the press reports.

In the top liner, Johnny de Villiers, 173½, stopped Bertie Dartnell, 170¾, in the eighth round. De Villiers boxed in a cool and calm manner and was content to wear his opponent down before coming in for the kill.

In a welter maul, Alf James, 141, gained a points decision over the rugged Hollander, Giel de Roode, 143, thus avenging his previous defeat. The Durban press claimed that the margin at the end of ten gruelling rounds was extremely narrow.

Mickey MacKay continued his string of successes by outpointing Nick Swart over six rounds. MacKay at 118¾, had a 10¼-pound advantage over Swart.

B. Mazzoni, 163, beat S. Kirstein, 161, over six rounds.

PRETORIA: The welterweight contest between the popular Eric Boon and the Frenchman, Maurice Ouezman, promoted by the Pretoria Sporting Club, turned out to be a very drab affair. Ouezman, who has been twice knocked out by Boon, kept backpedaling, intent, no doubt, on preventing Boon's K.O. punch from becoming habit-forming, but these methods prompted Referee Willie Smith to intervene and exhort the boxers to show more spirit. Boon won the match on points after putting Ouezman down in the eighth and ninth sessions.

Preliminaries: Johnny Holt, 125½, beat Jimmy Scoulelis, 120½, on points over four hard rounds. John Mervyn, 141½, outpointed the experienced George Bushney, 147½, in four. Evvie Ehlers, 155, took a points decision over Sam Nel, 159, in four.

DUTCH WEST INDIES RING NEWS

By JIMMY LAMBERT

AFTER a relapse of over a year, while a new boxing stadium was being built, professional boxing was again resumed in Aruba on August 16, at the newly constructed Swingsters Square Garden featuring Kid Charol, heavyweight champion of Venezuela and Baba Adams, heavyweight champion of Trinidad, B. W. I.

Promoter George Rombley ventured into the fight game for the first time and had a sell-out crowd of over 5,000.

Smiling Kid, 122, proved too aggressive for Kid Carlos, 126, and easily copped a unanimous decision in an opening four-rounder.

Young Ned, 156, making his debut in the professional ring, staged a sensational comeback after being floored twice in the third round and out on his feet, took the decision over Joe Halfhide, 154, in a six-rounder.

The first K.O. of the evening came in the third bout, another six-rounder, when Kid Peligroso, 136, and his bolo punch, floored Kid Mingo, 132, twice in the first round and twice more in the second round before Mingo stayed down for the count of 10.

In the semi-final, a 10-rounder, Promoter Rombley, imported Kid Long Gun, 171, of Santo Domingo, and Kid Matancero, 175, of Venezuela. This was a slugfest right from the start and Kid Long Gun was dropped for the count in the tenth and last round. There were many knockdowns.

The main event brought together Kid Charol, 191, of Venezuela, and Baba Adams, 183, of Trinidad.

Although the majority of the crowd roared its approval for a draw, a split vote between the two judges and referee gave the decision to Kid Charol by a very slight margin.

Any boxers who are interested in seeing action in these parts should write care of the writer at P. O. Box 212, Aruba, N. W. I., giving their records.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By GEORGE ROSS

AT THE Century Stadium, August 18, Billy Grant of Orange, N. J., gave Saint Paul of Springfield, Mass., his first K.O., although the Saint did not take a count, but had to stop owing to a broken jaw. The fight ended in the eighth round. Roy Taylor of New York, 172, won over Jimmy Holden of Elizabeth, N. J., 180, in a six-rounder. Danny Williams of New York, won a split decision over Billy Kearns of Wethersfield in a six. Henry Polowitzer of East Hartford, Ct., won in six over Angel Chavez of San Pedro, Cal. Joey Costa of Springfield, Mass., won over Jimmy Reidy of Palmer in four.

Joe DeMaria of Springfield, Mass., who is doing a fine job of matchmaking for the Meadowbrook Arena of North Adams, Mass., tells me he has had three straight sellouts. A sad accident marred one show when one of the principals in the main bout died after walking to his dressing room.

Baron Cohen will be back at the Valley Arena as matchmaker, after spending most of the summer in New York.

Al Caroly and George Sheppard have been making the matches at the Century Stadium, and their shows have been full of action cards.

Jerry Maloni of Springfield, Mass., won his first two bouts on his comeback trail, but the last one was close.

Young Junior, lightweight, and Vic Haler, featherweight, both from Springfield, are good prospects. These fighters are trained and managed by Tommy Grady, former lightweight boxer. Haler in his last bout beat Ralph McNeal.

The writer's address is 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass. Jimmy Mede is promoting at Boston, Mass. Sam Silverman and Rip Valenti are also promoting there. Mede has the Dempsey A. C. Silverman has the Callahan A. C., and Valenti has the Goodwin A. C.

New Faces

(Continued from page 30)

Then into the armed forces went Jenkins and before he could say, "Jesse Jenkins," he found himself being whisked off to the Aleutians, where he spent two and one-half years.

Back from the army, Jesse decided to try his fortune as a professional boxer. The rest is history; Jenkins has made good as a beezer buster with thirteen wins in as many starts.

Recently he made his initial appearance at Madison Square Garden, New York, in one of the preliminary bouts. His bow was a success by virtue of Jesse's 41-second kayo of Dave Carter.

* * *

HAL HOLLOWAY

A NEW lightweight is making himself known in the Pacific Northwest. He's Hal Holloway, formerly of Jerome, Idaho, who is now fighting out of Tacoma, Washington.

Hal does most of his training at Amundsen's gymnasium where he was spotted by Amundsen as a comer in the leather trade.

With an eye to the future Hal remembers his past, when he attended the University of Idaho and was rated one of the best glove tossers in the annals of the University.

Holloway is nearing his twenty-second birthday, and his mentor, Fred Bruny, figures that leaves plenty of time to bring the boy along slowly but surely.

The youngster turned to the pay-'em ranks in May of 1947, and in his initial bout scored a knockout over Duke Harris in five heats. In a return match Hal took a six-round decision from the same Harris. Then came his fight with Al Davis and Hal battered his way over a willing Davis to take another six-rounder. Don Fitzgerald is the latest opponent to be defeated by Holloway.

Jack (Twin) Sullivan

(Continued from page 11)

to say if Ketchel loosened the wig, that the champion had knocked his block off. The ring was pitched in the open air. The Twin looked like an old, bald-headed man—he was thirty, while Ketchel, twenty-two years old, was the picture of fire-eating youth.

Sullivan thought enough of his ability to wager $1000 on himself. A master boxer, he outpointed Stanley in the early rounds but in the later stages he became weakened under the heavy body attack of the Michigan Assassin and in the twentieth round, Sullivan was hammered to the canvas twice by blows to the stomach. He was unable to get to his feet after the second knockdown and Ketchel was proclaimed the winner.

Ketchel knew that he had been in a fight. He had to bring into play all his hitting force. It was a savage and interesting mill in which the harder hitter emerged the victor. Twice the Bostonian went down without being struck and Referee Billy Roche warned him not to do it again. Twice Ketchel landed low punches, but unintentionally and Sullivan claimed a foul but Roche refused to listen to his plea.

It was his victory over Sullivan that gained for Ketchel universal recognition as world middleweight champion.

White Hope Interlude

(Continued from page 14)

thrived between 1910 and 1915 was a most impressive one, fighters who could take the measure of every contender in the field today with comparative ease. There were few of the "cheese" variety, but for every heavyweight who couldn't make the grade, there were five who could and those who were the poorest of the lot came through with flying colors in the first world war, in which their heroic deeds offset their lack of courage in the ring. Among the latter were Fred McKay and Boer Rodel, heavyweights with glass chins who quit under fire in the roped square but won everlasting glory on the battlefields, fighting under the British flag.

For a time it seemed that Frank Moran, the sorrel-thatched Pittsburgher, would clean up the field, but he fell short of the mark though he always gave an excellent account of himself in every bout in which he engaged. There never was a thrill lacking when Frank Moran and his famous "Mary Ann," a blow that came up from the floor, were on exhibition. The best of the "white hopes," however, was Luther McCarty, managed by Billy McCarney.

McCarty was killed by Arthur Pelkey in Calgary, Canada, in a bout designated as for the white heavyweight championship of the world. Luther died a few minutes after he collapsed in the opening round and had been counted out by Referee Ed Smith.

The Man in the Iron Hat

(Continued from page 15)

and Brooklyn clubs.

"I don't know how many rounds we fought altogether," says Charley. "But there were six 15-rounders in the lot. The rest ranged anywhere from four to ten rounds. One night we fought twice. We opened the show at George (Elbows) McFadden's club up in 135th street, then rushed downtown to the Summit A. C. in Thirteenth street and boxed the main event.

"In all our bouts, the only official victory registered by either of us was a 15-round decision awarded to me in Charleston, S. C. We fought about 20 draws in various parts of the country, and the rest of our scraps were no-decision affairs."

Boxing represented no get-rich-quick profession in that rugged era.

"It was a tough business," says Charley. "I fought many a scrap for $100 and less. Once, I traveled all the way from New York to Charleston, S. C., for a 15-rounder that paid me a guarantee of $125. Nowadays, a preliminary kid picks up that much money. But," and Charley grins, "a dollar was a dollar then, and it covered a lot more mileage than a ten-dollar note does today."

Goldman was managed by the late Jack (Three Fingered) Dougherty, whose advice to a fighter between rounds seldom varied from the stereotyped: "G'wan, quit fiddlin' around; go on in and knock the bum out."

HIS own fighting career behind him, Goldman turned to managing and training, and when the Walker law brought professional boxing back to New York in 1920, he teamed with chubby Al Weill. It represented an ideal combination, shrewd, hustling Weill looking after the business end, and Goldman taking charge of the fighters in the gym and in the ring.

For nearly five years the firm of Weill and Goldman functioned smoothly. Then, early in 1925, Charley decided to retire to less strenuous pursuits, and he moved to Newburgh, N. Y., to operate a popular roadhouse at Orange Park.

But Goldman's "retirement" was short-lived. He returned to boxing when Weill became matchmaker for Mike Jacobs and the 20th Century Sporting Club. As a matchmaker, Weill could not manage boxers, and he persuaded Goldman to come back to New York and take over the operation of his extensive stable.

What, if any, is the secret of Goldman's success as a coach and trainer?

"There's no secret," Charley confesses, modestly. "All a trainer needs is a knowledge of physical condition and plain common sense. Of course, it helps a lot if the trainer has had practical experience in boxing. It enables him to understand his fighter's problems that much better.

"To say that a trainer actually develops a boxer is a lot of poppycock. Yes, a trainer plays an important role in bringing out the best in a fighter, but if a boy hasn't the natural ability to start with, and the willingness to stick to business and work hard, all the teaching and conditioning in the world won't help him."

* * *

"THERE'S one serious mistake a lot of trainers make," continues Goldman, "and that is trying to change the styles of the boys they are handling. A competent trainer never does.

"It never pays to meddle with a natural style. If a boy is inclined to be a boxer, don't try to make a slugger out of him. And vice versa. You can improve his style, but don't change it. I've known many a great prospect who was ruined because someone tried to switch his natural style.

"Some fighters have unusual styles. Distinctive, you'd call them. Harry Greb, for instance. Memphis Pal Moore, for another. They became great ringmen because their styles were allowed to develop normally.

"Lou Ambers was another with a very unusual style. When Lou was just a kid, and Weill first became interested in him, Al sent him to me several times at Newburgh, and asked me to look after him. I never made an effort to tinker with Ambers' style. Instead, I concentrated on it, and, with time and experience, you know what a great fighter Lou turned out to be.

"The only advice I would offer ambitious young trainers is: Know your job first, then use a little common sense in handling it."

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

SIMON VERGARA is the name most mentioned in California boxing circles this month. His win over Harold Dade at the Olympic was not only the upset of the month (he was a 1-to-5 underdog), but was also one of the most thrilling scraps seen in Los Angeles this year. The bout started slowly, but before it was half over, the crowd was on its feet and remained standing much of the time thereafter.

Vergara is a punching fool, but no Simple Simon. He figured how and when to hit his speedy foe, and mixed up his punches well, to keep Dade in bad shape after hurting the clever Negro. Vergara floored Dade three times and staggered him on numerous occasions. A right to the chin put Harold down for a 9-count in the fifth. Upon arising he tried to hold on, but Simon was punching too fast and too hard to be tied up. Dade was decked again for a four-count. Although dazed, rubber-legged and weak, the little Negro gamester weathered the round.

Dade was still weak when he came out for the sixth and Simon dropped him with another right to the jaw. And this is where Harold showed what great fighters are made of. Although hurt and rocked to his heels for a full minute, Dade fought like an enraged terrier and before the round was over he had taken the play away from Vergara and slowed the Panamanian down to a walk.

Dade was a bundle of fury during the seventh, eighth and ninth heats, and punched Vergara full of holes. Simon fought back desperately and landed some solid blows, but he was outscored 5-to-1 and at times he almost sank to the canvas. The Panama champ had a shade the best of the blistering final round and was declared the winner by Referee Frankie Van and one judge. The other judge voted for a draw. This observer, as did the referee, had Simon ahead by only one point, it was that close. Vergara weighed 127, Dade 122.

In the semi, Charley Daniels, 145, Pittsburgh, stopped Melvin Johnson, 144, Chicago, in the third. Johnson, not nearly the fighter he used to be, was floored twice for nine-counts and received a badly cut eye.

In the four-rounders, Dario Barron, 138, decisioned Billy Cornwall, 134, Des Moines, Ia.; Spencer Coleman, 153, nodded Bert Mendoza, 159; Ronald Cannon, 131, Seattle, was awarded the duke over Pal Moran, 131, New Orleans; Johnny Duke, 156, Hartford, defeated Billy King, 157.

Allen Faulkner, 151, Buffalo Negro, won by a T.K.O. over Don Lemos, 149, Los Angeles Mexican, in the fifth round at the Ocean Park Arena. Lemos suffered a cut left eye in the fourth and it continued to bleed so badly in the following round that Referee Frankie Van halted the bout.

In supporting bouts, Vince Padilla, 132, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Martin in the first heat; Pal Moran, 133, won over Carlos Garcia, 131, in four; Bert Mendoza, 159, whipped Les Arterbridge, 158, in a four; Lou Cohen, 143, stopped Billy Baldwin, 146, in two; Carlos Salinas, 135, nodded Jack Laura, 133.

Benny Calla, husky Oakland slugger, proved too tough a customer for Chuey Figueroa, stopping the slender Mexican in the fourth round at the Hollywood Stadium. Chuey outboxed Calla in the opening round, but Benny rushed Figueroa in the second and Chuey could not keep the rugged Oaklander from getting in close, where Calla dealt out a lot of punishment. Benny banged Figueroa lustily in the third and was repeating the dose in the fourth at the time the go was halted.

Figueroa's manager, George Parnassus, jumped into the ring to save his charge from further punishment. This action caused words between Referee Abe Roth and Parnassus, which brought on a hearing before the Athletic Commission. Roth would probably have stopped the bout shortly after, as Chuey had received a badly cut left eye. Each weighed 133.

Other results: Ray Dioses, 159, defeated Nap Howard, 157, in the six-round semi. Howard was floored for a nine-count in the fourth; Freddy Herman, 132, won over Vince Padilla, 129, in a four; Lou Fillipo, 132, nodded Bernardo Ramirez, 133, in four; Johnny Gardea, 164, decisioned Percy Butler, 170; Tommy Lee James, 147, disposed of Eddie Buchanan, 143, in the second.

Continuous in-fighting especially when such action is not of the rapid-firing variety, becomes very dull before the evening is over. So, the ten rounds of close-in milling between Rusty Payne, 185, San Diego Negro, and Martin Goldberg, 197, Oakland Hebrew, at the San Diego Coliseum, was not greatly enjoyed by the cash customers. Payne had a shade the best of it, but the decision to him was loudly booed. Probably because the fans were unhappy about the whole thing.

In the prelims, Howard Jones whipped Dave Mendoza in the six-round semi; Gil Napier won over Shandu Hannefan in a four; Arthur Richardson stopped Carlos Garcia in the third; Len Marquez decisioned Buddy Taylor in four.

One of the best fighters to perform in a California ring this year is Gene Burton, New York Negro, who thoroughly outclassed Larry Cisneros in a ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Burton's speed and boxing skill was a revelation. Cisneros is a good fighter, but he did not look the part against the flashy Negro. Larry made his usual determined, aggressive scrap, but he would have fared about as well against a ghost.

Burton proved to be an expert at in-fighting, as well as a left jab artist. He prevented Cisneros from even starting punches, while he whipped in flocks of short uppercuts and hooks. Burton often caught the rugged Mexican with well-timed uppercuts as Larry came charging in, causing his knees to buckle. The action was terrific and when Burton appeared to tire in the middle rounds Cisneros fought like a demon to turn the tide, but the best Larry could do was cop one round and hold Gene even in another.

Burton turned on the heat again in the eighth and garnered the final three frames with a dazzling display of boxing. This observer credited the Negro flash with eight of the rounds and winning by ten points. Burton weighed 139, Cisneros 136.

In the semi, Pee-Wee Swingler, 126, Youngstown, scored a T.K.O. over Nick Diaz, 128, in the fifth, due to the same old story—an eye cut. Diaz had a shade the better of this fast duel between southpaws.

Other results: Stu Mallon, 166, iced Marshall Nance, 168, in the first heat; Hal Fieberling, 189, belted Bob Scott, 192, out in the fourth; Johnny Wells, 146, decisioned Lee (Cotton) Gunther, 145, in four; Ramon Alva, 130, whipped Butch Maxwell, 127, in a four.

Sonny Andrews, young Los Angeles Negro, is a dandy prospect, but his handlers are expecting too much of him. In his third professional fight he was pitted against Watson Jones in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Jones has slipped, but not to that extent. Andrews lost the contest, but won a moral victory, not only going the full distance with the hard-hitting Jones, but also put Watson down for a six-count in the second heat. However, Jones pounded his inexperienced foe limp before the final bell. Each weighed 175.

In other bouts, all four-rounders, Bob Begley, 190, nodded Jimmy Lee, 208; Tommy Lee James, 145, decisioned Billy Baldwin, 145; Lawrence Brown, 143, bested Babe Huerta, 143; Johnny Duke, 158, won over Ray Pullman, 154; James Warrior, 176, defeated Willie McCoy, 174.

It was to be just a breeze for Rudy Cruz, that match with Billy Gibson at the Hollywood Stadium. The clever Mexican is rated high among Coast lightweights, while Gibson has been fighting in the prelims. However, it turned out to be a stormy night for Cruz, the 5-to-1 choice, he winning by only a slim margin. Gibson is easy to hit, but Rudy is a light puncher, while the San Francisco Negro punches like billybedam.

Gibson rushed in continually, swinging with both gloves. Most of Billy's haymakers missed by a foot, but some of them landed and shook Cruz to his toes. Gibson knocked Rudy to his haunches for a one-count in the third and fought savagely to keep the Mexican in trouble for the balance of the round. Cruz copped five of the sessions with left jabs and right-hand counter-punching. Gibson won three heats and two rounds were tabbed as even. Cruz weighed 136, Gibson 134.

In the semi, Mike Angustain, 153, was presented with a decision over Bob Farris, 150, although the Mexican didn't win any one of the six rounds. Farris had much the better of it and the crowd protested the rank verdict.

In the four-rounders, Freddy Herman, 133, decisioned Bernardo Ramirez, 133; Garfield Coleman, 162, whipped Bert Mendoza, 160; Baby Sal, 143, drew with Johnny Reynolds, 146; Johnny Clark, 125, stopped Luis (Baby) Adame, 121, in the third.

For five rounds the rematch between Chick Musgrove and Edgar Robinson at the San Diego Coliseum was a very tame affair. Both were very timid. Musgrove was portraying a boxer, a part he doesn't do well. Robinson counter-punched, but would seldom lead. The fireworks started in the sixth, thanks to a cut cheek. It was the cheek of Chick that was cut, but it was the cheek of Edgar for doing the cutting that turned the pink tea into a real fight. Musgrove reverted to form—a tearing-in slugger—and Robinson fought back gamely. Musgrove won four rounds and the decision. Robinson copped two frames and four heats were listed as even.

Other results: Freddie Garcia decisioned Jess Mull, 6; Nap Howard K.O.'ed Dallas Sessions, 3; Baby Face Mathis whipped Lawrence Brown, 4; Luis Adame iced Freddie Hayes, 1.

There must have been some sort of fat man's title involved in the clash between Turkey Thompson and Kid Riviera (Jimmy Williams) at the Los Angeles Olympic, since they are two of the fleshiest fisticuffers in captivity. It was an uninteresting bout, the night being warmer than the contest. Riviera boxes well for so big a man, but he lacked both the punches and spirit to keep Turkey at bay, and it was a matter of how long it would take Thompson to catch up with him.

Riviera had little trouble jabbing Turkey with a left and scored with short uppercuts in the clinches, but he was leery of Thompson's wallop and backpedaled most of the time. Turkey crowded the St. Louis Negro continually and shook him up with hard left hooks occasionally, but it was an eye injury that halted the bout. The Kid's right eye, damaged in the third, necessitated the go being stopped and awarded to Turkey by a T.K.O. in the fourth. Thompson weighed 216, Riviera 227.

The semi between John Harding, 169, Pittsburgh, and Eddie Dyer, 170, Long Beach, was a painful affair. They waltzed and hugged for six rounds, with Harding getting the decision and one-half of the boos.

The remaining prelims were sizzlers. Results of these four-rounders: Ray Lewis, 142, beat Lee (Cotton) Gunther, 146; Richard Jones, 140, shellacked Freddie Garcia, 143; Bernardo Ramirez, 132, whipped Benny O'Neil, 132; Benny Ventura, 154, bested Eddie Seale, 153.

Kid Riviera's handler's idea of comedy didn't add anything to the Thompson-Riviera go. A fat Negro man parading under the nom de guerre of "Kid Riviera" is comical enough (it is an "advertisement" for the Club Riviera of St. Louis), but Williams (his real name) had to add to it by wearing a red jockey's cap into the ring. The contestants did look more like wrestlers, but it was boxing and the sport will do better without such clowning.

Frankie Angustain, 161, proved too tough a hombre for Johnny Meyers, 153, in their match at the Ocean Park Arena. The battle-scarred Mexican roughed Meyers up at the infighting and finished him off in the fifth round. A short right to the jaw felled Johnny face forward for the full count.

In supporting bouts, Sammy Williams, 131, decisioned Eddie Sangster, 135, in the four-round semi; Baby Sal, 145, beat Manny Flores, 150, in four; Butch Maxwell, 131, nodded Jose Luis, 129, in a four; Jess Bojorquez, 141, whipped Harold Moore, 139; Les Arterbridge, 156, decisioned Lee Strong, 160.

Had Roman Alvarez torn in at the opening of the bout as he did in the late rounds, he probably would have beaten Bobby Yaeger in their ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The New Yorker loafed during the first three heats, allowing Yaeger to left jab his way to an early advantage. Alvarez put on steam in the fourth, fought his way inside Yaeger's boarding house reach to score with hooks and uppercuts.

Alvarez received a cut on his forehead in the second that bled during most of the bout. The Latin's best round was the seventh, when he rocked the Negro boxer with rights to the head. The contest was so close that Referee Frankie Van (who is most always right with his figures) and one judge had Bobby ahead by only a single point, Yaeger weighed 141, Alvarez 139.

In the semi, Charley Salas, 145, Phoenix, nodded Rudy Davila, 147, in six rounds. Salas' unorthodox milling completely bewildered Davila, causing the latter to miss most of his shots.

In other bouts, Dale Hall, 183, defeated Jim Lee, 203, in a four; Sidney Hitchens, 126, won by a T.K.O. over Billy Herrera, 123, in the third, due to a cut eye; Paul Iguchi, 117, duked Freddie Hernandez, 119, in four; Louis Cohen, 141, K.O.'ed Carlos Salinas, 137, in the initial heat.

A short time back this writer cracked of how tough a job it is to again build up a club that has been hurt by poor fights. San Diego is proving how true this is. Only a handful of fans turned out for the Allen Faulkner-Kenny Watkins go, a high-class bout. It was ten rounds of fast action with Faulkner emerging the winner and making a hit with his boxing class and punching power.

The Buffalo Negro overcame Watkins' fast left-jabbing by bobbing inside and shaking Kenny to his toes with short, solid punches. Faulkner, 156, copped five of the heats, Watkins, 157, won two, with three rounds being even.

Other results: Rudy Davila whipped Ray Louis in the semi, 6; Gil Napier defeated Cal Robinson, 4; Baby Face Mathis drew with Babe Huerta, 4; Johnny Duke K.O.'ed Larry Bolish, 1.

Everybody's doing it! Fighting foul, that is. John Thomas resorted to numerous unethical tactics in winning over Arturo Barron at the Los Angeles Olympic. And it wasn't at all necessary, as Thomas can whip Barron handily without violating any of the rules. Guess it is still more fun—even for we grownups—to do the things we mustn't. And our boxing officials always say "you mustn't" just before they step back and let the foul fighters do their stuff.

Thomas outboxed Barron at long range and bested the Mexican at the infighting. Arturo fought back gamely and kept the bout interesting,

but was a real threat only in the fourth, when he nailed the Negro boxer with rights to the head. A hard blow on John's nose caused it to bleed for the remainder of the bout. Thomas had Arturo on the ropes and was pounding him at will when Referee Charley Randolph called it quits in the seventh. Thomas weighed 142, Barron 139.

A cut eye ended the semi-windup in the second round. It was Lauro Salas, 126, who received the T.K.O. victory. It was Al Sandoval, 131, who received the injured optic.

In remaining prelims, Henry Roberts, 141, K.O.'ed Ray Louis, 144, in the second; Jess Bojorquez, 140, laced Lou Cohen, 142, in a four; Lee Strong, 160, decisioned Gilbert Whiteside, 150 in four; Richard Lopez, 143, defeated Manny Flores, 146, in four.

Jack Warren, 197, towering Pasadena Negro, decisioned Roland Spencer, 190, Phoenix, Ariz., Indian, in a ten-round brawl at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a tough and close scrap all the way, but Warren's height and long left proved too much of a handicap for the game Indian.

Other results: Eddie Dyer, 165, and Johnny Gardea, 163, boxed to a draw in the semi (6); Lou Fillipo, 137, stopped Eddie Martin, 134 (2); Pal Moran, 134, defeated Cal Robinson, 134 (4); Johnny Clark, 126, iced Ossie Biggie, 122 (3); Butch Maxwell, 128, decisioned Carlos Garcia, 128 (4).

The ten-rounder between Mario Trigo and Billy Gibson at the Hollywood Stadium was nothing to write home about. (This is not for you to read, Mom.) Trigo had much respect for Gibson's lethal right paw and Billy was as wild as a rumor. So, with Mario playing it safe and Gibson's punches merely stirring up the smoke, the affair was a rather dull one.

Gibson tried all the way, but he just doesn't belong in this league. The San Francisco Negro packs a mean right-hand wallop, but so do a lot of truck drivers, bartenders, plumbers, etc. Trigo won from here to Monterey, copping six of the rounds and winning by ten points. Gibson won three of the heats. The handsome Mexican put Gibson on his back for a nine-count with a right uppercut in the seventh, and Billy barely weathered the round. Trigo weighed 134, Gibson 131.

In the six-round semi, Bobby Jarvis, 142, Kansas City Negro, defeated Art Aragon, 143, Los Angeles Mexican. Aragon floored Jarvis for a five-count in the fifth, but Art lacked the necessary fighting spirit most of the route and the Kansan bullied his way to the win.

In the four-rounders, Billy Herrera, 127, whipped Sidney Hitchens, 126; Johnny Reynolds, 147, decisioned Ray Lewis, 145; Les Arterbridge, 158, drew with Lee Strong, 157; Johnny Clark, 126, nodded Dave Mendoza, 125.

Piling up a commanding lead in the early rounds and withstanding a furious counter-attack in the closing sessions, Irvin Steen, 138, San Diego Negro, made his first main event a winning one by copping a close decision over Billy Tierney, 142, Cleveland, at the San Diego Coliseum. Steen garnered the first four rounds with long left jabs. Tierney began making hay in the fifth and won four of the last five rounds to make the go a very close one. Both were bleeding from eye cuts at the finish.

In the remaining bouts, Les Arterbridge, 157, decisioned Benny Ventura, 153, in six; Jess Richards, making his second start of the evening, nodded Francisco Gonzales in four; Benny O'Neil and Arthur Richardson drew in four; Jess Richards K.O.'ed Larry Bolish in the first round of the opener.

The happy smile and witty cracks of George Godfrey will be greatly missed around the Main Street gymnasium. The former great heavyweight boxer had lived in Los Angeles ever since his fighting days (it was in this city that he died last month) and he spent much of his time around the gym.

The friendly greeting, hearty laugh and comical stories of this ponderous Negro was a refreshing relief, compared to the many sour-featured, envious, whispering connivers that infest the training quarters. When the big fellow stood among a group of that ilk he reminded one of a huge sunflower towering over a lot of ugly-looking weeds.

Only once in ten years did I ever hear Godfrey speak ill of a man (he was absolutely right regarding the party mentioned) and he never complained of his lot, although he seemed to have little to be thankful for in his late years. Surely there must be a really nice place in the hereafter for a guy like George Godfrey.

It is hard to conceive of two such sockers as Fitzie Fitzpatrick and Rusty Payne taking pot shots at each other for ten rounds and remaining perpendicular. However, that is what happened when the clouting Celt and the Negro chloroformer clashed at the Los Angeles Olympic. And another surprise was that this belting business was done on rather even terms, as Fitzie was expected to win quite handily.

These two muscular men who lay most of their foes among the daisies, rocked each other dizzy, first one, then the other having the advantage. Payne was awarded the decision, and a draw wouldn't have been far out of line, but Fitzpatrick appeared to have a bit the better of it.

Payne doubled Fitzie over with a body blow in the sixth that the Irishman complained of as being foul. Fitzie received an eye cut in the second that bled profusely until the finish and, this, along with Payne's last-minute flurries in each round, may have influenced the judges. Rusty also proved a pain to the boys who made him a 1-to-3 underdog. Payne weighed 181, Fitzpatrick 185.

In the semi, Lauro Salas, 126, Houston, dished out a lacing to Sammy Anders, 128, Texas Negro, in an exciting six-rounder. The youthful Mexican spilled Sammy for a no-count in the fifth.

In the four-rounders, Hal Fieberling, 186, defeated Jim Lee, 198; Stu Mallon, 167, drew with Willie McCoy, 175; Johnny Wells, 142, decisioned Ray Thomas, 145; Al Gonzales, 135, and Eddie Sangster, 135, boxed a draw.

Tommy Garland, 188, Culver City Adonis, defeated Jack Warren, 195, Pasadena Negro, in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Garland failed to floor his less experienced foe, but gave the Negro skyscraper a rough evening, having him on dizzy street numerous times.

In supporting bouts, Hardy Williams, 215, decisioned Bob Begley, 190, in the four-round semi; Ramon Alva, 130, whipped Butch Maxwell, 130, in a four; Les Arterbridge, 158, nodded Jimmy Fox, 158, in four; Ossie Biggie, 123, bested Jose Luis, 126, in four; Henry Brown, 143, duked Harold Moore, 139.

That sleight-of-hand performer from Buffalo, Allen Faulkner, added Max Hutchins of Los Angeles to his long list of victims in a ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. The rugged Hutchins made a real fight of it, but was up against too much class. Max forced the milling and shook the Buffalo boxer up a few times, but at most times was beaten to the punch. Faulkner jabbed and hooked out an advantage in seven of the rounds. Each weighed 156.

Other results: Rudy Davila beat Manny Flores in the semi (6); Dale Hall and Willie Bean slugged to a draw (6); Baby Face Mathis stopped Jess Bojorquez (3); Tommy Jessen defeated Willie McCoy (4); Eddie Rinks drew with Lawrence Brown (4).

Lest I Forget—Although gate receipts have been dropping off and people are becoming more particular in their spending, there are a flock of matches that would attract crowds of ten thousand fans in Los Angeles at this time. And the chances are good that Babe McCoy of the Olympic will be booking most of these "naturals" before the year is out. Foremost among them are Gene Burton vs. Enrique Bolanos; Bernard Docusen vs. Jackie Wilson; Burton vs. Docusen; Turkey Thompson vs. Pat Comiskey; Manuel Ortiz-Harold Dade rematch; Simon Vergara vs. Carlos Chavez; Vergara-Dade rematch.

Referee Benny Whitman has been doing the best job of officiating in this area in recent months. His judgment of points has been the best and he is one of the few arbiters who recognizes foul tactics and dares to penalize the offender. . . . Speaking of pushing a fighter too fast, Sonny Andrews was pitted against Tiger Sheppard and Watson Jones in only his second and third pro starts. True, he had been well schooled, but he is only a kid and had but few amateur bouts. . . . Gene Burton weighed 139 in his L. A. bout. If he can make the lightweight limit (he is listed as a welter in THE RING), because all his bouts have been between 139 and 143 pounds, many of us out here believe he is capable of winning the title.

The class of talent being used at Hollywood this year is far below that of other years. Some of those seen in main events at the Stadium could not get such booking at some of the small clubs. How come? The war is over! . . . It has been said often in these columns that Cecil Hudson is an exceptional fighter when his heart is in it. His victories over Tommy Bell and Jake LaMotta prove it. . . . Being a bird who loves to travel, I envy Gus Wilson. It is doubtful if any other fight manager has traveled half the distance covered by genial Gus. . . . There are dozens of out-of-state boxers performing in California. Many are of mediocre talents, but they fight regularly, mostly because there are few local youngsters being developed these days.

Bill Miller, champ of all press agents, is accompanying Harold Dade and Baby Gonzales to the Philippines. (Will Ned Cronin miss him!) Many years ago, Miller was a sports editor at Manila. And Bill has managed fighters, too. . . . Best boxer performing at the smaller clubs is Allen Faulkner, who is good enough to whip any of the middleweights topping the Hollywood programs. . . . Joe Waterman, one of the country's best-known matchmakers, who has been inactive during the past year due to ill health, made a trip to Seattle and Portland, his old stamping grounds, to look over the boxing situation. . . . The California boxers are hopping over to Honolulu as though it were just the next railroad stop. . . . The boss, Nat Fleischer, is considering coming out to California on a vacation this winter. He and the Mrs. have numerous friends in Hollywood who would welcome them. . . . Jack O'Dowd has been reappointed to the job he did so well last spring—matchmaker at the San Diego Club, but it may be too late. . . . Most promising looking youngsters pushing leather in local prelim ranks this month were Bobby Jarvis, Lauro Salas and Freddie Herman. . . . Gee, look at the clock! I gotta go. . . . This writer's address is Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By DR. J. A. VIEITES

HAVANA—Pelon Perez, 125½, Mexico, and Arquimides Yirac, 125, battled to a slow, ten-round draw.

Moron—Jorge Chapman, 146¼, won a close verdict from Baizi Bradad, 147, in ten hard-fought rounds. Bradad closed strong enough to gain at least a draw, the fans thought, so the judges got quite enough boos for more than half an hour. It was a good fight, and should be repeated at once.

Maravilla Kid, a newcomer in the welterweight ranks, scored a surprise victory over Roberto Aguilera in eight rounds. Maravilla boxed very cleverly, and Aguilera's strong finish was not enough to overcome the Kid's early margin.

In another star bout, Occidental Kid, 118¼, stopped Gabriel Tejedor, 117½, in the fourth frame, and in the third eight-rounder. Gilberto Moulens came twice from the canvas, to defeat Jimmy Sarduy, also a bantamweight.

Pinar del Rio—Jose (Lefty) Molina, scored a sensational victory, when he stopped Maravilla Kid, in the second of a scheduled ten-round bout. After losing the first round, and being on the receiving end for more than two minutes of the second, Molina let go a terrific left hook to the midsection that turned the trick.

Oriente—Wilfredo Mayet, boxing beautifully, scored a T.K.O. in the fifth round over Baby Cuna. Both men came in inside the lightweight limit. Mayet is coming back with a bang in the lightweight section. In the semi-bout, featherweights Mario Pacheco and Ciro Moracen, drew in eight good rounds.

Cienfuegos—Cecil Fernandez, the new welcome addition to the featherweight ranks, scored an easy eight-round verdict over Acorazado (Battleship) Martinez, who proved no match for Cecil. Fernandez holds a semi-pro verdict over Orlando Zulueta, and would like to meet him now in the pros.

Ciego Avilla—German Viciedo won a unanimous decision over Roberto Pozas, lightweights, in ten. In the supporting eight-rounder, Luis Felipe Fuentes won easily over Esteban Fernandez, flyweights.

Havana—Jose Garcia-Alvarez, 144, welterweight champion of Spain, defeated the Cuban titleholder, Baby Coullimber, 144¼, in ten rounds. Garcia-Alvarez dominated all the way and his victory was only in danger in the last two rounds, by Coullimber's strong finish.

In the second star-bout, Justo Gascon, 158, middleweight champion of Spain, received quite a beating from Julio Pedroso, 149. Pedroso cut Gascon in both eyes, nose and mouth, and almost stopped the Spaniard in the sixth.

In the third star-bout, Armando Puenti Pi, 116, scored an easy win over Mario Rivero, 118¾. The battle was very close until the sixth round, but from there on it was all Puenti Pi's.

The preliminaries—Martin Alfonso, 107, and Raoul Hernandez, 105¼, had the fans on their feet all the four rounds that the bout lasted. This was the best fight of the evening. The verdict was split, favoring Alfonso. Juan Alvarez, 116, decisioned Sergio Silva, 116½, in four.

Havana—Vic Suarez, scored a two-round K.O. over Jose Prado, welters. Kid Guarina, 122, was downed three times before being stopped in the sixth round by Fernando Amante, 121.

Bolita Hernandez, promising welterweight, drew in six with Silvano Perez. Carlos Sanchez, 118, gained a close sixer from Jerry Townsend, 118¼. Oscar Suarez, 102, known as Acevedo II, scored a good victory over Luis Galvani's cousin, Oswaldo Diago, same weight, and the four-round opener was won by Alberto Lopez, 118¼, over Gen Garcia, 120.

FACTS AND RUMORS—Sandy Saddler wants to fight four weeks in a row in Havana, with Orlando Zulueta, Lino Garcia, Humberto Sierra, and then a return bout with our champion, Miguel Acevedo . . . Why not have this bout with Nat Fleischer as referee in our new stadium of 30,000 capacity? . . . Tommy Gomez will be Onelio Agramonte's next adversary in Havana . . . Agramonte, the new heavyweight champion of Cuba, will fight Mario Ohoa for the Cuban light-heavy crown . . . Luis Galvani, the bantam king, will fight Orlando Zulueta and then he expects to meet Tony Olivera . . . Jorge Sanchez, who recently surprised California fans by easily taking the measure of Mexican Luis Castillo, has challenged Luis Galvani in a title bout . . . Diego Sosa will leave for Venezuela, where he hopes to fight Oscar Calles, the South American featherweight champion, who also holds the lightweight title of his country . . . Miguel Acevedo will leave at the end of this month for St. Louis, where after a couple of tune-ups he will fight Charley Riley.

New York Solons

(Continued from page 3)

at the time of Rocky's suspension.

Having supported at the time and having urged, that suspension for the good of boxing, THE RING and the writer are not now running out on the Commission.

However, when the suspension was urged, THE RING felt that Col. Eagan would go right after the hidden managers, and his own internal situation. Having failed to do either, he no longer commands the support of those who backed the suspension.

The only information available from Col. Eagan is this—"Graziano still is under suspension."

* * *

SINCE Graziano was barred at the time he knocked out Zale, holder of the middleweight title, is Zale still the champion in the state of New York? No reply from Col. Eagan.

Since Graziano stopped the recognized champion, is he now the official New York titleholder even though the knockout came when he was under suspension? Again no reply from Eagan.

It is to be deplored that the governing forces of boxing in the United States are so riven with jealousies, are so at counter purposes, are so messed up politically, that a fighter could get away with murder.

Graziano suspended in New York, is persona grata in Illinois. Rocky under a cloud in New York is hailed, and welcomed by the N.B.A. Yet is banned in Cleveland which is a part of the N.B.A. territory.

In a general way, the situation stinks to high Heaven. However, the boxing public is long suffering, with terrific endurance, and the ability to pick itself off the floor and come back for more punishment.

THE RING and other forces for good in boxing long have argued for a commissioner.

It has been pointed out that Landis and Chandler have done wonders for major league baseball, and that boxing should profit by that example.

But baseball is not embroiled in politics. Baseball is not governed by locality commissions. Baseball does not have to take care of political lobby gows.

Boxing never will go under the control of a commissioner. That is emphatic, that is certain.

* * *

WHETHER the grilling to which Graziano was subjected by the District Attorney and the Grand Jury of New York will have any mental effect on Rocky, remains to be seen.

Whether the suspension in New York will make Rocky more careful regarding those to whom he says "Hello" is open to conjecture. While a great hitter, Rocky is far from being a mental giant.

The fistic situation in New York certainly would be a sad one if Rocky were not reinstated. It would be particularly sad for the Twentieth Century Club. However, neither THE RING nor the writer is too much concerned about that. The Garden will get along. But the fans will clamor.

The Graziano connections—and the Garden, as well—believe that Rocky will be reinstated soon, shortly after this issue goes to press.

The plan is said to be to have Rocky engage in two minor fights in the Garden and then, in February, fight Zale a third time.

Marcel Cerdan, just back from France, may be considered for one of the fights with the middleweight leader. In New York, Ray Robinson might draw even better than Zale with Graziano.

In any event, the biggest attraction of the indoor season still is not available for matches in New York, and that is bad for the game in that state, and the Garden.

* * *

NOW, as to the Joe Louis situation. It is not good. The heavyweight champion meets Jersey Joe Walcott, another Negro, in the Garden in New York on December 5. This is not an attractive match. Even Joe Baksi would draw better.

And furthermore, Walcott is only the best of a poor group of contenders and is still not in a class with Joe Louis, who should make short work of him.

* * *

IF Louis retires unbeaten, the game will be almost at the lowest ebb of its history in so far as the heavyweight division is concerned.

When Gene Tunney retired unbeaten after his July, 1928, victory over Tom Heeney, we had such contenders as Jack Sharkey, Max Schmeling, and Young Stribling—all three superior to the present crop behind Joe.

Later, Paulino, Carnera, Tommy Loughran and Max Baer entered the picture, and the division became a gold mine again, even in years of depression.

Now we have this rating behind Louis—Jersey Joe Walcott, Elmer Ray, Jimmy Bivins, Olle Tandberg—and that would seem to be enough to damn the entire situation.

Behind the bum from Sweden, we find such "heroes" as Pat Comiskey, Tami Mauriello, Joe Baksi, Lee Q. Murray, Kid Riviera and Phil Muscato.

Fighting Courage

(Continued from page 6)

class, Red Chapman, a Boston boy, whose real name was also Kaplan, gained recognition as the most formidable contender. Humbert Fugazy, who endeavored to operate as a promotional rival of Tex Rickard, sought a match between Chapman and Canzoneri for the title in Brooklyn. At this juncture, Herman Taylor and Bobby Gunnis, the ambitious boy promoters of Philadelphia, scored a victory for themselves by luring Chapman to the Quaker City for the bout with Bass.

* * *

BASS, during his boyhood, sold newspapers in Philadelphia. Later, he was employed in the bindery department of a Philadelphia publishing company where he met Harry McGrath, his first manager and trainer. McGrath is the man who converted Bass to boxing's ranks. Harry, who had been an amateur champion, was boxing commissioner of the Middle Atlantic A.A.U., and was athletic director at the publishing company where Bass worked.

It was McGrath's job to induce employees of the publishing company to box. One day he put on the gloves with Bass, who was 15 at the time, and much to McGrath's surprise, he found that Bass, a novice who had never boxed before, was a natural, as deft at eluding punches as many boys with amateur experience. McGrath coached the "Little Fish" and prepared him for his entry into amateur competition.

Benny weighed 108 pounds when he started as an amateur. He emerged victorious in several tournaments in Philadelphia, and then was beaten by Frankie Genaro in an Olympic tryout in New York. During his professional career, Bass ended his business relations with McGrath and was managed by Phil Glassman. Bass and McGrath are now package store dealers in Camden, N. J., each having his own establishment.

The active ring career of Benny Bass did not end until 1940. Among his opponents were Kid Chocolate and Henry Armstrong, and although he annexed two championships, the greatest feat of the "Little Fish" was in losing to Canzoneri, because in battling through 12 rounds with a broken collar-bone, he removed all doubt about his gameness.

Additions to All-Time Ring Record Book

FIGHTING JOHNNY GLYNN

(Edward A. Manning)

Nationality, Irish-Italian. Born Jan. 7, 1892, Brooklyn, N. Y. Height, 5 ft. 5 in.

KNOCKOUTS

1910—Young Rose, 6; Bud Rose, 6.
1914—Walter McGurr, 8.

WON FROM

1910—Young Tack, 4; Phil McGovern, 6; George Kitson, 6; Eddie Wallace, 6; Tommy Dowd, 6; Young Joe Gans, 6; Eddie Smith, 10; Bull Cassidy, 6; Bull Anderson, 6; Joe Malone, 6; Battling Harley, 10; Clarkie Griffin, 10; Young Otto, 10; Tommy Shea, 6; Tony Marto (foul), 1; Chick West, 10; Young Denny, 10; Jack Dorman, 10.
1914—Frankie Williams, 10; Young Christie, 10; Dave Cronan, 10; Tommy Madden, 10; Frankie O'Neill, 10; Joe Marrone, 10; Billy Kramer, 10; Frankie Pass, 6; Joe Barrell, 6; Pat Collins, 6; Joe Bedel, 6; Rocky O'Brien, 6; Sailor Mather, 10; Frankie Mather, 10; Young Shepherd, 6; Young Terry, 10; Italian Joe Gans, 10; Leo Houck, 10; Gene Gilvery, 6; Jack Emonon, 10; Willie Hart, 10; Mooney Griffo, 6; Soldier Jack Kelsey, 10; Larry Desmond, 10; Joe Moody, 6; Bobby Dodd, 6; Frankie Callahan, 6; Frankie Callahan, 6; Frankie Callahan, 6; Tommy Paterson, 6; Johnny Harvey, 10; Spike Robson, 10.
1915—Eddie Sheridan, 6; Artie Walsh, 6; Tommy Buff, 10; Joe Mooney, 10; Eddie O'Keefe, 10; Terry Edwards, 6.
1917—Johnny Lore, 10.
1921—Vick Brock, 6.
1929—Griff Jones, 10; Eddie Madden, 10.

LOST

1912—Joe Mandot, 10; Bud Anderson, 10; Frank Russell, 15.
1914—Joe Coster, 10; Happy Daves, 10; Willie Jones, 10; Marty Gross, 10; Jimmie Moran, 10.
1929—Johnny Gillio.

DRAW

1910—Frankie Notter, 6.
1911—Hughie McGovern, 6; Freddie Dittles, 6.
1912—Jack Smith, 10.
1914—Young Fisher, 10.
1925—Tommy O'Brien, 6; Young Sam Langford, 6.
1926—Young Fitzgerald, 6; Danny O'Brien, 6.
1927—Allentown Joe Gans, 6; George Morris, 6.
1928—Eddie O'Brien, 8; Danny Dunn, 6.
1929—Jack Stone, 10; Young Thompson, 10.

KNOCKED OUT BY

1911—Dick Storch, 9.

1930

Apr. 8—Frankie McGuire, New York....Won 10
Apr. 29—Joe Bilik, New York.....K.O. 4
May 22—Jimmy Kaiser, New York.....Won 10
June 11—Kay Delmont, New York.....K.O. 2
June 28—Frankie McGuire, New York, K.O. 8
July 23—Al Gaona, New York.....K.O. 1
Aug. 12—Pete Milton, New York.....Won 10
Sept. 5—Jimmy Kaiser, New York.....Won 10
Sept. 25—Eddie De Simon, New York, Exhibition 4
Oct. 24—K. O. Sandow, New York.....K.O. 7
Nov. 10—Danny Gannon, New York....Won 10
Dec. 10—Eddie August, New York.....K.O. 2

When Shelby Went Broke (Continued from page 25)

How to build one, was another serious problem as there was no money for such a structure. Every citizen of Shelby owned one or more lots and each was eager to have his lot included in the arena. There was plenty of land, but no fund with which to lease or rent such land.

Things were becoming desperate when an idea struck Collins that the only man in Shelby who could get plenty of credit was Mayor Johnson and he approached the Mayor with the proposition that he accept the post of treasurer so that the townsfolk would have faith in the project and loosen up their pocketbooks.

And so it was arranged. Within twenty days an arena went up seating 40,000 persons—not paid for but built!

* * *

THEN the ticket sale began and some dough began to flow into the treasury. The owner of the lumber mill became anxious as fight time approached and demanded payment for his lumber. He insisted that he would stop the show. He refused to wait any longer.

Thus one more headache had to be overcome, so Mike Collins, the brains of the gigantic venture, hit on another bright idea—why not make Major Lane, whose company had furnished the lumber, a member of the fight promotion directorate.

"Good idea," said Mayor Johnson. "Let's call him in."

And Major Lane became part promoter by being made the president of the Dempsey-Gibbons fight, an honor to be cherished at the time, but which brought him nothing but severe headaches later.

That settled the seizure of the arena and on the day when the fight was to go on, it did, despite the many hazards that handicapped all hands until the very moment the gong sounded starting the fray. It was the only fight on record that was promoted on absolutely nothing and was put over on scheduled time though it did appear until twenty minutes before the event got under way, that there would be no fight.

* * *

DEMPSEY got his money. The investors in the project got nothing.

Kearns and his partner in the Dempsey end of the promotion, Dapper Dan McKettrick, New York sportsman who at one time was general manager and promoter at the Old Madison Square Garden, held out for the Manassa Mauler's full guarantee under threats of "no money, no fight."

Frank Walker, who later became Postmaster General in Franklin D. Roosevelt's last administration, was head of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company and represented the banks of Shelby and Great Falls, Montana, in the venture. He called in Kearns the night before the fight and informed him that it was impossible to pay the full sum to Dempsey as the amount could not be collected. Whereupon Kearns, backed by McKettrick, insisted that Walker turn over the promotion to Jack and Dan and that the pair be permitted to keep all receipts from tickets sold at both Shelby and Great Falls. This was okayed by Walker and the next morning, McKettrick took charge.

Just before fight time, the sum of $84,000 was in the till and with that in hand, Kearns agreed to permit Dempsey to enter the ring. There were wild rumblings from those who had invested their money in the project, but despite the presence of many armed men, nothing was done to interfere with the proceedings.

* * *

IMMEDIATELY after the fight, McKettrick and Kearns got Dempsey and the rest of the entourage to make a quick exit from Shelby to Salt Lake City because of threats, but Dan and Jack remained and carrying their "bag of gold," they went to Great Falls to seek a room for the night. There was none to be had, hence they slept in a cellar beneath a barber shop while they were guarded by Sheriff Benjamin to whom they paid plenty to stick around with his corps of deputies until Kearns and McKettrick could get away.

Dan went to the Great Northern Railroad office to see the superintendent and asked him whether he could arrange for a special car to take him and Kearns to Salt Lake City where they were selling stock in a mine they owned. An agreement was reached to do this for $500 and about an hour later, they were on their way. Just before reaching their destination they learned that the car was owned by the superintendent, hence he got a pretty good sum for his short haul. Once in Salt Lake City, McKettrick and Kearns sold out their interest in the mine and then, still carrying their precious bag, they entrained for New York City.

When all was over, Shelby had practically been wiped off the map. Three banks had failed; the big shots of the town were broke; the boom that was expected as a result of the fight didn't follow until many years later, and the original promoters, Mayor Jim Johnson, Lou McCutcheon, Sam Sampson, Lou Molumboy and James Speer who held a forty-two percent interest in the picture rights, had learned all they cared to about promoting a fight.

That's the story of the greatest financial fight fiasco ever promoted. It was a sad venture.

Nova Scotia's New Crop

(Continued from page 22)

and Eastern Canada. Among his many bouts are victories over Buddy Brown, Al Franklin, Charley Hilton, Dave Viau at Montreal, Billy Lancaster, Al Michaud, and Johnny Coe. His only loss this year was to Bill Daley, in ten.

* * *

DICK HOWARD

Nineteen years is an early age for a boxer to become the maritime lightweight champion and Howard of Halifax is that man! Last June he received a split decision over a French-Canadian glove artist, Jean Richard of Montreal, but the youthful Montrealer returning to Halifax in July, reversed the decision. He also lost to Doc Blanchard in a close ten-round mill. However, these are his only two losses this year. He holds kayoes over Kid Lutz in seven and Jimmy Adshade in five, as well as a good win over Ray D. House via the ten-round route.

Howard's muscular equipment is so heavy for his height of five feet one and a half inches, a local sport columnist referred to him as "a pocket Hercules."

Family Affairs

(Continued from page 21)

Not satisfied with the result, Johnson demanded a return match, and was accommodated in Melbourne. This time Sands required less than a round in which to dispose of his bigger opponent.

Despite his two crushing victories over Johnson, Dave received official recognition for winning only the light-heavy title, since the bouts were fought at the weight limit of that division, 175 pounds. Sands weighed 162¼ for the first meeting, and 159¾ for the second.

Those disastrous parties with Sands have been sufficient for Johnson. Jack has had enough of Dave, and at last reports was quite willing to let matters rest.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE only show for the month of August was staged on the night of the 20th at the Parkway Arena under the Abe Skurow banner. A fair crowd was on hand to see Joe Discepoli, Cincinnati's fighting southpaw lightweight, advance another notch with a 10-round clear-cut decision over Al Shelby of Detroit.

Promoter Benny Becker is hot on the wires to rematch Ezzard Charles and Fitzie Fitzpatrick.

George Costner, Cincinnati's welterweight sockeroo stopped Earl Turner in California a few weeks ago in one round which reestablishes Costner as an outstanding contender. Costner has won all of his matches since his layoff of a year. Georgie is fighting on the west coast exclusively.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . The Walter Buckrop Sr. programs in Louisville, Kentucky, have averaged around six thousand dollars per show. . . . Bill Silverman of Louisville, Ky., has taken over the management of Bob Garner, veteran Kentucky light-heavy ace . . . This writer would like to hear from good fighters of all weights and managers of good fighters . . . also any news from this section is available through Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . don't forget to buy your copy of THE RING early.

Fighting Filipinos

(Continued from page 32)

to gain a disputed ten-round decision and the hue and cry charging skulduggery was on. It grew to such dimensions that the boys met again two months later in Ross' home town of Chicago and the champion again eked out a decision.

The third and final meeting took place as one of four title bouts on the celebrated "Carnival of Champions" at Yankee Stadium in New York on September 23, 1937.

With the welterweight title on the line this time, this proved to be a bitter gruelling battle with both boys badly battered at the end of the 15 rounds. Time after time during the savage soiree, Garcia's blasts had Barney wavering and on the verge of going down, but Ross always seemed able to stage last-second rallies which caught the eyes of the judges and retained him his title.

* * *

CEFERINO was always a hitter and scored many knockouts over good tough men in the course of his career. In his early days he was something of an open target himself and was several times kayoed by Freddie Steele, Yg. Peter Jackson and others. As time went by experience taught him to evade punishment to some degree, consequently he was a better fighter at 30 than at 20, most extraordinary for a Filipino.

He climaxed matters when he at last won a world's title, recognized by the New York Commission, by beating Fred Apostoli in Madison Square Garden with a seven-round kayo on October 2, 1939.

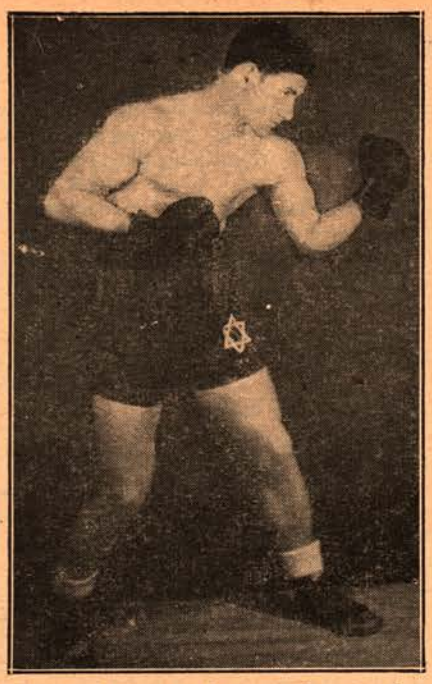
Apostoli barely made the weight limit of 160 pounds for this one, in which he was defending the New York version of the world's middleweight championship, an honor which he shared with Al Hostak, recognized by the N.B.A. at the time. Outweighed 153¾ to 160, Garcia was actually much stronger at this natural poundage than the weight-weakened Californian. On top of this he came up with one of his most slashing exhibitions.

In front all the way, he fairly blasted Apostoli to the canvas with an attack reminded of the hurricanes that sweep his homeland. After Fred had been floored twice in the seventh and was obviously in no shape to continue, the bout was halted by Referee Cavanaugh and Garcia had become the third Filipino to win a claim to a world's boxing championship.

Garcia will always be remembered by American fight fans for having made the "Bolo" punch famous. Actually this is nothing more than a sweeping uppercut, but it is a spectacular effort and the crowd loves it. Other fighters, notably Ray Robinson and Beau Jack, have employed the showy sockdologer with considerable effect.

Actually Garcia's main stock in trade was a good left hook and a damaging right, both blows packing knockout power and this combination gained him his boxing success and made him an outstanding thrill provider in American rings for many years.

As previously mentioned, it's unusual for a Filipino to do other than satisfy the customers. Henry Armstrong won three world titles, but he'll tell you that



Kid Ruckenstein, who recently won the welterweight championship of China. The Kid began his fighting career in Berlin and because of the Nazi persecution he left for China where he has been living since 1934. He engaged in sixteen bouts as a member of the Jewish Maccabbi Club of Berlin and came through with a record of fourteen victories and two draws. His first contest in China was against a Russian scrapper named Battling Fester whom he defeated in four rounds.

Filipino Kid Moro back in his up and coming days gave him the stormiest ring receptions he can remember. The pair met twice. Henry won the first one back in 1933 out on the coast. The second was called a draw the same year, and Moro's adherents promptly touched off a riot from which Hank was lucky to escape with a whole skin.

Win or lose, opponents of most Filipinos know they've been in a fight. Elino Flores, who came over with Villa, didn't win them all over here, but fellows like Johnny Dundee and others whom he encountered had their hands full with him.

Sebastian will probably never know it, but a Filipino boxer of years ago, once came into New York to be tossed into a similar spot. Ignacio Fernandez was this boy's name and he was considered just an ordinary performer although, like most Filipinos, he was a crowd pleaser. Way back in 1929 Al Singer was the toast of the town in fistic circles. His style was a great deal like Sugar Ray's. He was a lightning fast fellow with a wallop in both mitts and he had been bowling over all opposition in sensational style.

Fernandez was matched with the Bronx boy in what looked like just a workout for Singer. Something went wrong though, for Fernandez, a dangerous little fellow, pulled one out of nowhere, landed it on Singer's chin and the coming champ was counted out in three rounds. A Sebastian win over Robinson could have been no more surprising than this shocker, which occurred on May 17, 1929.

Ignacio didn't quite have the stuff to stand up to this startling feat, however, and he proved a fairly easy foe for first class boxers, Kid Chocolate, Tony Canzoneri and Singer himself in subsequent bouts. Still he turned in a surprising stunt which was one of the most startling form reversals of the time.

* * *

PRIOR to World War II a swarm of busy little brown men almost overran California rings in the bantam and flyweight classes. Most successful of these was Small Montana, who gained some claim to flyweight honors. Montana's best showing in this country came against Midget Wolgast, a top line little tyke, whom he defeated on September 16, 1935, in ten rounds in a bout advertised as being for the World's Flyweight Championship.

The boy that Frank Churchill always considered the greatest of the Filipinos, never got to the states. This unfortunate little fellow passed away following a bout in Australia back in 1921. His name was Dencio Cabanella.

Villa and Sencio Moldez, another great Filipino prospect, also met untimely ends. Villa fought his last fight against Jimmy McLarnin in 1925, and succumbed on July 14 of the same year. Moldez, known as Clever Sencio, met a like fate after meeting Bud Taylor in Milwaukee on April 19, 1926. Happily there have been no similar happenings among Filipino fighters since this tragic trio.

Little Dado, Young Dado, Lope Tenorio, Young Tommy, Little Dempsey, Johnny Datto, Young Nationalista and Pancho Dencho were other boxers from the Philippines who always gave the fans a lively evening's entertainment and a run for their money.

The Islanders need not take Flash's fadeout too hard, they have nothing to be ashamed of as far as the fighting record of the Filipino is concerned, in the States.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 29)

these two strongmen meet, the Civic Auditorium won't be large enough to hold all the people who are waiting for this match.

Returning to Honolulu after a successful tour of the United States is George Pencheff, the Australian, who made such a hit with the local fans when he showed here more than three months ago. Pencheff is big and tough enough to give anyone a rough time and his battle with Ted Travis is well remembered by local fans. By the way, nothing would give George greater pleasure than to be able to wrest the Hawaiian title from the tiger-man Travis.

Other grapplers who are doing all right in Honolulu are Mel Peters, a newcomer from Australia; Mike Nazarian, the Armenian wild man; Harry Dellis, the roughhouser de luxe; Ben Sherman, Axel Madsen, Vilai S'ua, Jimmy Gonsalves and Kaimon Kudo.

ATTENTION, READERS

Through a misprint, the price of the book, "My Life," by Joe Louis, published in a recent issue at $3.00 should have read $2.75.

FROM WINDSOR, ONT.
By JACK WAINA

AFTER a lull since July 18, Promoter Nick Londes opened the doors of Olympia Stadium to boxing again. A gathering of only 3,760, which paid a gross gate of $6,860, turned out to see a double main event.

In the first half of the twin bill, Charley (Cabey) Lewis, 130¼, New York, handed out a neat boxing lesson to hard-punching Talmadge Bussey, 135, a local lad. Ringwise Lewis proved too much for Bussey to handle.

In the other half, Leroy Willis, 138, Detroit, hooked up with the Flint southpaw, Bill Eddy, 138, in their third meeting. The first affair went to Eddy. The second was listed as a draw. In the rubber offer, in the eighth frame, Willis sent a hard right uppercut to the solar-plexus, putting Eddy down for the count. Judging by his two appearances here in the Motor City this year, Eddy apparently is through as a top-rate performer. Previously Bill suffered a ten-round K.O. at the hands of Bussey.

Detroit fighters ruled the supporting card with results as follows: Vern Mitchell, 195-pound K.O. artist, scored his 19th knockout in 21 pro bouts when he iced Lloyd Michigan, 191, in the second round; Hugh Sublett, 135, outscored dead game Al Shelby, 137, in four spirited rounds; Petey Graham, 170½, decisioned Bernard Humphrey, 169, in four; and Walter Crocker, 145¾, beat John Craigmiler, 145, in four.

This scribe traveled to Flint's Atwood Stadium, to witness Willie Pep's successful defense of his featherweight title against challenger Jock Leslie.

Ten thousand, three hundred and forty-five spectators were overwhelmingly convinced of Pep's supremacy. The champion used a punishing left jab to pile up a big lead before icing Leslie in the twelfth round at 45 seconds.

Promoter Tom Cussans, used mainly Detroit maulers in the preliminary bouts on the Pep-Leslie card.

In the semi-final Jose Manuel, 124, Cleveland, was awarded a T.K.O. over Eduardo Serratos, 126, Detroit, when the latter was unable to continue after a slip in the second round; Harold Jones, 139, Detroit, outscored Henry Huerta, 136, Peoria, Ill., in an excellent six-round brawl; Angie Soave, 124¾, rugged punching Detroiter, scored a speedy one-round T.K.O. over Nick Kachardus, 124, Chicago; Marion Gwizdale, 190½, Bay City, decisioned Bill Thompson, 208, Detroit, in a sloppy four-rounder; and Jay Watkins, 136, prospective Flint Negro, scored his fourth straight K.O. since turning pro, when he put away Ted Black, 138, Detroit, in the third heat.

Out of town bouts: Charley Hayes dropped an eight-round decision to Vinny (Casey) Jones at Newark. . . . Sammy Secreet lasted only one minute and fifty seconds against welter title holder Ray Robinson at the Rubber Bowl, in Akron. . . . Harold Jones flashed a good win over Harry Hart in a ten-round encounter at Springfield. . . . Fast rising Clem Custer knocked out lightweight Sam Schipani in the fifth round at Jamestown. . . . Windsor middleweight Les Flowitt, was flattened in the third round of a go at Miami, where Les had been doing some good work of late. . . . Eddie Hudson lost a one-sided affair of twelve rounds to Ken Bailey at Sydney, Australia.

BROWSING AROUND: Fight Judge Joe Lenahan acted as barker for the Variety Club's Mardi Gras here at Jefferson Beach. . . . Bob Galvin, local 15-year-old high school student, and winner of the Class C bantamweight title of last winter's CYO fistic tournament, has been chosen as winner of the $1,000 tournament scholarship. . . . Bob edged out some 150 contestants. . . . Promoters interested in using Lee Bohles, outstanding 19-year-old featherweight, should contact this writer. . . . Also have other boys ready to show. . . . O'Neill Bell, local welter, has returned from Australia with a successful record, and is expec. d to headline a card here shortly.

This writer's address is 8799 Homer Street, Detroit 9, Mich.

ADDITIONAL NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

CHICO ROSA, 122⅞, featherweight champion of the Territory, had no trouble retaining his title as he won the unanimous decision from Lorenzo Safora, 124, in a 10-round fight at the Honolulu Stadium, on August 29. A crowd of 5615 patrons, paid $11,932, to witness the Leo Leavitt card.

Chico was not up to his usual sharpness. He put on a rather listless fight. An injury to his right paw, which was greatly swollen at the end of the fight, handicapped him. But his left alone was good enough to give him a decisive win as he hooked and jabbed with accuracy and won nearly every round.

As for Lorenzo Safora, the less said of him the better.

Other results: In a return go, John Boskie, 158⅜, decisioned Jeffries Ware, 151⅜, in five rounds.

Freddy Silvano, 129, held undefeated Ray Chang, 128½, to a five-round draw.

Jimmy Quiocho, 126, edged Tony Ledesma, 128, four rounds.

Mamoru Hirota, 123⅞, won over Tony Juan, 127¼, four rounds.

Frankie Fernandez is again the toast of Honolulu after his one-round kayo win over stateside importation, Memo Llanes of Los Angeles, in a scheduled 10-round bout at the Honolulu Stadium on September 5, before 7497 fans who paid $15,731.50 at the turnstiles.

Coming in at 143½, probably the heaviest he has weighed for any fight, Fernandez looked extremely sharp as he polished off his Mexican rival whose weight was announced at 142⅛, with only three punches; one left hook and two rights. The time of the kayo was 1:52 of the first round.

Still smarting from his T.K.O. loss to Frankie Moore more than six months ago, which incidentally, is his only setback in his whole career, amateur and professional, Frankie Fernandez was out to prove that he is still the best fighter around here and certainly good enough for many of the nation's topnotchers. And he did prove this point very conclusively. Frankie can slug it out with any welterweight in the world and come out best, or at least hold his own. The only thing lacking about Frankie is a little more speed.

The fight was promoted by Al Land and Augie Curtis.

Other results: Joe Soares, 118⅞, decisioned Marce Totor, 116⅞, six rounds.

Dave Buna, 114⅛, former National A.A.U. flyweight champion, making his debut, polished off Johnny Perry, 118¼, in the second of four.

Ken Monar, 141, beat Johnny Johnson, 146¼, in a four-rounder.

Tommy Umeda, 121⅝, stopped Jake Pereza, 124¾, with a left hook in the first round of a four-rounder.

FISTIC NEWS IN EDMONTON AND CALGARY, CAN.
By WALT MARLOW

WHAT was hoped to have been a big summer season for hungry fistic fans throughout Western Canada, the months of July and August, saw boxing hit its lowest ebb. From Vancouver to Winnipeg, and all points in between there was no activity and unless there are a few unknown "live-wire" promoters with ideas in mind—the situation is going to remain as it now is.

There are many boxing prospects in Western Canada, who, given the right kind of training, and plenty of action, could perhaps reach lofty heights in the fistic profession. The only man who appears to be concerned with their future is one Ernie Farr in Calgary. Farr operates a gymnasium which is free to any fighter who wishes to make use of the premises, and believe me, he's developing some talent that may in the days to come, become pretty important in the business of beak-busting.

Edson—Roy Ryerse, 170, Innisfree, was declared the winner via the T.K.O. route in a wild free-swinging contest with Lee Dunphy, 160, Edson. Scheduled for eight rounds, the melee was stopped in the sixth by Referee Mickey McGuire when Dunphy was found to have received a bad cut over his left eye.

The semi-final, a scheduled six, saw Hec Fillion, 151, hang the sleeper on Hal Armstrong, 157, in the fourth.

In a special four-round exhibition contest, Benny Geary, Western Canada welter champ, and Barney O'Connor, Western Canada bantamweight of note in prewar days, got a rousing reception from the fans.

The prelims wound up as follows: Jack Berry, 150, Edmonton, K.O.'ed Don Judge, 165, Edson; Harry Stevenson, 137, Edson, decisioned Chuck Kingman, 136, Edmonton, and in the two openers, which saw the microbes from the Edson School of Boxing in action, G. Gourly, 70, drew with S. Trann, 70; while the Jimmy Sutherland-Jimmy Stroud bout wound up in similar fashion.

One of the best cards ever staged in Edson, the show proved a complete failure financially.

Short Jabs—Roddy MacDonald, Edmonton's gift to the cauliflower profession, is still looking for his shot at Canadian Middleweight Champion Roger Whynott . . . When is the Canadian Boxing Federation going to start issuing monthly ratings?

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA, Cuba: These are the results of the fights held in Havana from August 2 to August 23:

Marcelino Armenteros, Cuba, and Justo Gascon of Spain, middleweights, fought a ten-round draw to the customers' delight. Armenteros seemed to have a slight edge, but the draw decision was well met.

Juan Erenio of Cuba scored an eight-round knockout over Luis Arguelles of Mexico in a spectacular bout. This was the semi-final contest, and these youngsters gave the fans a thrill.

Tony Alvarez and Joe Calixto, lightweights, drew in six rounds, but the majority of the fans thought that Alvarez had an edge. Carlos Pino won from Jesus Lamelas, and Gustavo Garrastaza drew in the curtain raiser with Humberto Monier.

Arquimedes Yirac, Cuban lightweight, drew in ten interesting rounds of clever boxing and good socking with Pelon Perez of Mexico at the Sports Palace. Eligio Alvarez, hard-hitting lightweight, easily beat Ciro Villa in six rounds.

Hermino Gonzales of Cuba scored a five-round knockout over Jose Altamirando of Mexico in the semi-windup. Armando Lopez won a close decision from Robert Tolon, and Juan Martinez beat Romulo Ameneiro.

Lino Garcia, one of Cuba's best featherweights in recent years, drew in ten rounds with Orlando Zulueta, in what was slated as an elimination contest to decide the runner-up for a bout with Miguel Acevedo, Cuban featherweight champion. The contest was closely fought, and Lino appeared to have a slight edge, but the draw decision was a fair one.

Carlos Carrillo and Mario Rivero in the semi-final eight, fought to a draw. The decision was not well received by the fans, who booed plenty. Carrillo had an edge and deserved the judges' nod. Manuel Armenteros won from Tomas Vega, while Lazaro Pijuan drew with Francisco Tosar. Vincente Leon beat Carlos Sanchez and Mario Martinez kayoed Orlando Lamadrid.

Wilfredo Miro won in ten rounds from Julian Varona. Miro looked impressive after his long rest, and showed that he will be going places if he continues to improve.

Joe Molina scored a one-round knockout over Mateo Sobrado in the semi-final number, and Jonas Fundora won by the technical knockout route in the fourth round from Felipe Pompe. Victor Suarez outpointed Wilfredo Flores, and Floro Hita beat Alfonso Pages. In the curtain raiser of four, Juan De La Cruz Duenas drew with Mario Coll in a hot scrap.

Manuel Gil will be pinchhitting for Ye Scribe next month, due to a vacation trip.

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IN INDIANA RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

THE Indiana State Athletic Commission has taken a step which would be well worth a followup by other commissions in other states. A bulletin has been issued by Chairman Archie Hindman listing more than a dozen boxers who will not be permitted to box in Indiana.

The list was designed to keep boxers, who have passed their peak, and would work serious harm on themselves and the sport of boxing, from responding to the sound of the bell.

It is a protection against boys who may want to make a "comeback" and who probably would be seriously hurt if they continue to box. It will help put an end to fight managers who continue to use boys who lose fight after fight in mismatches and buildups.

The bulletin has been sent to all states governed by the National Boxing Association.

Heavyweight muddle: Indiana has boasted several good state heavyweight champions and may now have a turmoil and scramble to replace Bill Peterson of Indiana Harbor, who now fights on the West coast. Peterson won the crown from Willard Reed last March and has not defended it since.

Now from Little Rock, Ark., comes a lad to reside in this state with his eyes on a title match. He is Bob Sikes, who recently looked very impressive in knocking out Reed.

Not to be overlooked is Colon Chaney of Indianapolis. Chaney has beaten several good heavies, including Al Hoosman, Billy Grant, Buddy Knox, Abel Cestac, Buddy Walker and Peterson.

Sid Peaks, beaten by Chaney but back in stride as a result of five consecutive knockout victories at Chicago's Marigold Gardens, and Chet Harter of Ft. Wayne, undefeated in a brief pro career, are two more gents to be reckoned with in the state heavyweight title picture.

Al Johnson, state light-heavyweight champion, recently decisioned Bob Satterfield of Chicago in the Windy City in eight rounds. This was Johnson's 20th win in 23 starts.

Bob Sikes, Indianapolis, knocked out Willard Reed, also of Indianapolis, in the tenth and last round of the main event at the Sports Arena in the Hoosier capital. Sikes, who recently moved to Indianapolis from Little Rock, Ark., got off to a bad start when he suffered a cut eye and was floored in the second round, but quickly revived and soon injured Reed's eye. In the seventh session he had Reed on the deck three times for counts of nine (twice) and four. Reed made a gallant stand the remainder of the bout until at 2.01 of the tenth, he ran into a smashing left and right and was counted out. Sikes weighed 193½ and Reed 196½.

In the semi-windup Chuck McGow, Indianapolis bantamweight, won his eighth pro bout in stopping Rickey Dilk, also of Indianapolis, by a T.K.O. in the second round, billed for six.

Frankie Ray, East Chicago, Ind., decisioned Juste Martinez, Mexico City, Mex., in five rounds, welterweights. Ray is attending Indiana University, majoring in music.

Bill Davis, Indianapolis middleweight, won from Kid Bartley, from the same city, in five close rounds, and Gibbs Pike, Louisville, Ky., knocked out Floyd Osterman, Richmond, in 1.35 of the first round, heavyweights.

Colon Chaney, Indianapolis heavyweight, made two appearances at the Marigold Gardens in Chicago during the month and came up with two impressive victories. First he stopped the victory string of Abel Cestac, South American champion, by taking an eight-round decision from the big lad. A week later he knocked out Buddy Walker, Columbus, O., veteran, in the second round of a scheduled ten.

Sid Peaks, Charlestown, Ind., heavyweight, added knockout No. 17 to his mounting string when he stopped Billy Sullivan, Chicago, in the fourth round at Charlestown. Promoter Dutch Reese donated 75 per cent of the net profit to the Charlestown Lion's Club for a playground fund. Peaks sent Sullivan to the canvas in the third and then with an explosive right uppercut he laid the Windy City belter out in the fourth.

In the semi-windup LeRoy Scales, Chicago heavyweight, won easily from Bull Beckton (Roberto Solomito), Louisville, in six rounds.

Chet Harter, promising Ft. Wayne heavyweight, decisioned Claude Brown of Cropper, Ky., in the top five-rounder.

Sammy Brown, Charlestown featherweight, won by a T.K.O. from Pvt. Gene Carlisle, Fort Knox, Ky., in the first round.

Gene Sheets, Charlestown middleweight, knocked out Jim McFadden in the first round and in the curtain raiser Chink Jones, Charlestown, won in four over Ray Wilson.

Joe Sgro, Indianapolis welterweight, won a unanimous decision from Sparky Reynolds, also Indianapolis, in the eight-round main event held at the Outdoor Arena in Ft. Wayne. It was a classy bout with Sgro opening a cut over Reynolds' eye in the first round and forcing his foe to absorb punishment throughout the affair. Reynolds fought his usual fight, starting slowly and warming up as the bout went along, but couldn't ward off the aggressive rushes of his opponent. Sgro weighed 146, Reynolds 148.

Chet Harter, Ft. Wayne heavyweight, looked impressive in winning from Al Small, Elwood, in a six-round scrap.

George Stellious, Ft. Wayne middleweight, decisioned Toy Gray, Indianapolis, in a four-rounder. Stellious opened an old cut over Gray's eye in the first and carried the fight all the way.

Bill Davis stopped Ed Green in a six-round middleweight duel.

A pair of flyweights, Stan Hartman of Van Wert, O., and Bullet Joe Parker (Gene Parker) of Indianapolis, put on a sizzling scrap. Hartman won the decision.

Attention out-of-state fight managers: Lloyd Carter, Indianapolis boxing promoter, after 13 years in the same location, has moved the headquarters of the Hercules A. C. He can now be reached at the Claypool Hotel, Indianapolis. Phone RIley 7712.

Ring Scraps—Deke Noble, Kokomo, Ind., newspaperman, held a boxing show in that city during the month. The main go featured Jimmy Joyce of Gary and Ted Christie, Chicago lightweight. Joyce won by a knockout in the third round. . . . Arch Hindman, Newt Ringer, Curtiss Pitts and Ralph Yates, all members of the State Athletic Commission, attended the N.B.A. convention in Montreal. Ditto Lloyd Carter, Indianapolis boxing promoter. . . . Gene Jackson, Indianapolis fight mentor, is grooming Fred Bryan, a featherweight, for a pro career. . . . Dan Raisor, Indianapolis heavyweight, also handled by Jackson, after an absence from Hoosier rings for six months, is back in action. . . . Al Small, Elwood, Ind., heavyweight, had six bouts in four weeks during the month of August.

This corner's address is 1325 E. Tabor Street, Indianapolis 3.

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CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. W. STEELE

DOUG CARTER, 139½, Bloomfield, New Jersey, outpointed Tommy Spencer, 146, New Waterford, N. S., at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, in the feature ten. Kid Adshade, 131½, Glace Bay, stopped Earl Trader, 129, of Wilmington, Del., in round one of the scheduled eight-round semi-final.

Simo Simms, 123, decisioned Tiger Aitkens, 126, in four rounds, both of New Waterford, and Patty McNeil, 131, outpointed Lenny "Boom Boom" Ryan, 125.

Roger Whynott, Mahone Bay, middleweight, remains undefeated in Maritime rings. Whynott punched out Al Michaud of Lewiston, Me., in the fourth of the scheduled ten at Bridgewater, N. S. Previous to the Michaud match Whynott decisioned Jerry Boisvert of Quebec and fought a ten-round draw with Ace McCloskey at Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Dick Moore, Halifax, scored a fifth-round T.K.O. over Larry Giffin of Lewiston. Moore also subbed for another fighter unable to appear and battled to a draw with Gordon Mason, Louisburg, N. S.

Heavyweights Bearcat Jackson, New Glasgow, and Wally McLeod, Sydney, met in a scheduled ten-round bout at New Glasgow, N. S. The Bearcat put the lights out for McLeod in the second round with a right-hand chop on the chin. Sheldon Campbell, Pictou Landing, won by a K.O. over Ollie Geldart, New Waterford, in an action-packed semi-final. Geldart could not answer the bell in the sixth. Welters Henry Paree, 123, Halifax, and Kenny Aitkens, 126, New Waterford, drew in six rounds.

George Ross, New Waterford, won the unanimous ten-round decision over Montreal's Phil Roderique, fighting out of Lewiston, Me., at Halifax, N. S. Middleweights. In the semi-final six Percy Paris, 134, New Glasgow, scored a fourth-round T.K.O. (cut eye) over Ted Lyons, 141, of Lewiston, Me.

Slugger Weagle, 136, Halifax, decisioned Keith Paris, 125, New Glasgow, in four rounds, and Fireman Joe Smith, 167, Halifax, was awarded the bout in the fourth over Bob Roberts, 178, Portland, Me. The referee charged Roberts with "deliberate butting."

Doc Blanchard, 127½, Boston, punched out a unanimous ten-round decision over Dick Howard, 128, Halifax, at Halifax, N. S. In a second scheduled ten-round bout George Ross, New Waterford, scored a T.K.O. over Eddie York, of Boston, in the fourth. Ross, 151. York 148.

In the prelims middleweights Ossie Farrel decisioned Kid Borden and Joe Tynes outpointed Bobby Smith.

Archie Hannigan, New Waterford, decisioned Alvin Upshaw, Halifax, in ten rounds at Antigonish, N. S., and Tex Medley chilled Jackie Colborne, New Waterford, in round one of the semi-final. Weights not available.

Philadelphia Al Smith stopped Benny Woods of St. John by a T.K.O. in the ninth of the feature attraction at St. John, N. B.

Canadian fighters, managers and promoters, past and present, you are urgently requested to send us your address as we have some news that we believe will be of more than ordinary interest to you, so regardless of where you now are, if you are, or were, Canadian, please contact us.

Bob Flanagan, sensational Ontario middleweight, recently celebrated his eighteenth birthday.

"Pittsburgh" Ray Powell, with a fine record, is gunning for the leading featherweights. He can be reached through the writer.

Our address: 197 Charlotte Street, Sydney, N. S.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

DERBY DAN, barrel-chested St. Louis heavyweight, scored a split decision over Ray Augustus in the headliner of a double main event at Topeka's Municipal Auditorium. Referee Dutch Geiser and Judge Frank Grimm awarded the decision to Dan, while Judge Floyd Hall picked Augustus as the victor.

In the other half of the twin top-spot, Pistol Pat McCafferty, the handsome 21-year-old light-heavyweight, stopped Bob Johnson of St. Louis in the fourth round. The ex-gob had Johnson down early in the second round, closed the Mound City battler's right eye in the third, and then polished him off in the fourth after battering him mercilessly from corner to corner.

The supporting bouts saw Dick Smith, 168, Oklahoma City, decision Oscar Lee Wilkins, 174, Topeka, in six. Bert Ellis, 161, Kansas City, Mo., stopped Billy Cornelius, 156, Birmingham, Ala., in two. Willie Smith, 126, Denver, scored a technical knockout over Little Joe Romano, 128, Topeka, in four.

Pistol Pat McCafferty, the Rocky Graziano of the Midwest, sharper and deadlier than ever, scored a second-round technical knockout over Derby Dan, St. Louis heavyweight, on the headliner of Topeka's semi-monthly fight card at Municipal Auditorium.

Dan suffered a dislocation of his right thumb in the second stanza. His handlers called it quits during a between-rounds examination. The Derby was down for a short count midway in the second, after Pat had lifted him half off the floor with a left to the mid-section.

In the other half of the main event, Dick Smith of Oklahoma City, who recently returned from an undefeated campaign in New York, fought to a blistering eight-round draw with Frankie Majors of Detroit. Bliss Ellis, 164, Kansas City, Mo., decisioned Oscar Lee Wilkins, 176, Topeka, six. Jackie Wilson, 140, Topeka, decisioned Melvin Hood, 142, Wichita, in four. Ernie DeFrance, 128, Wichita, knocked out Virgil Hilderbraud, 128, St. Joseph, first round.

Nat Fleischer's belief that boxing should not be a political football becomes more evident every day. Your writer flew to Denver to see the Jack Chase-Deacon Logan fight, which was stopped by Referee Dan Darnell, who called "no contest," although both boys were shooting the works. At the commission's hearing the next morning, Eddie Bohm, Logan and Chase were fined $200 and suspended for 90 days.

At the hearing Chase made Referee Darnell admit that six years ago, he (Darnell) was the third man in the ring when Chase fought Jack Gillispie and following the fight, asked that Chase be suspended for failing to put forth his best efforts. Gillispie died from injuries sustained during that fight and, of course, charges that Chase carried him, were then dropped. Homer R. Mosley, Wichita promoter, was a ringsider and like your writer said it was the most outrageous bungling he had ever seen.

Address results to: Max Yeargain, 704 Kansas Avenue, Suite 306-307, Topeka, Kansas.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS

By DON HAMILL

HARTFORD fans have been treated to the best featherweight talent possible while the promoters have been trying to uncover an opponent for featherweight champion Willie Pep, this summer. Among those falling by the wayside are George Dunn, Pat Brady, Miguel Acevedo, Humberto Sierra, Ermanno Bonetti, and a few other lesser lights. Outstanding at this writing is Jimmy McAllister, who has already boxed Pep twice before. In his first appearance he became the only man to hold Pep to a draw but was knocked out in the second round of the rematch. His past performances against Acevedo and Bonetti would qualify him for a third bout, if he manages to get by Charley Riley. McAllister and Riley meet as this goes to press.

Waterbury Municipal Stadium — Al "Red" Priest, 161, Cambridge, Mass., proved too ringwise for rugged Art Tatta, 161, New Haven, in their ten-round bout. Tatta was handicapped with extra weight necessary for him to come in over the middleweight limit as Priest's New England title was not at stake. In the eight-round semi-final, Ralph Burnley, 146, Philadelphia Negro, decisioned Candy McDaniels, 144, New Orleans, La. McDaniels was content to clown which probably cost him the decision. Dick Hagley, 192, Maplewood, N. J., had an easy time stopping Jimmy Nourse, 183, Hartford, 2:35 of the first round. Kenny James, 153, Waterbury, scored a good win over Johnny Dudley, 149, New York, in a six-rounder. Heywood Williams, 138, Waterbury, took the four-round opener from Art Garcia, 137, New Haven.

Hartford Outdoor Arena—Georgie Dunn, 131, the Hartford Negro, scored an easy ten-round decision over Roy Andrews, 134, Boston. Dunn kept a fast left hand in Andrews' face throughout and scored at will in the last four rounds. Billy Kearns, 143, Wethersfield, and Eddie York, 144, Boston, boxed a slow six-round bout with Kearns having an edge because of a few effective body blows. Billy Gullard, 124, Philadelphia Negro, took a six-rounder from Doc Blanchard, 124, Boston southpaw, in a slugfest. Vic Haler, 127, Springfield Negro, now boxing under the name of Charles DeBow, took a six-rounder from Jimmy Vincent, 132, Lowell, Mass. Jackie Sullivan, 123, Boston, scored a close four-rounder from Tony Roma, 127, Hartford, in what turned out to be a thriller. A crowd of 1376 customers contributed to a gross gate of $2157.

Fairfield High School Field—Bernie Reynolds, 179, Fairfield, won a close ten-round decision over Eldredge Eatman, 192, Norwalk, in the feature of the Fairfield Police benefit show before 16,000 fans. Reynolds carried the first three rounds and scored an eight-count knockdown in the third. Eatman came on with a rally that carried the middle rounds to his side of the tally card. He had Reynolds wobbly in the seventh. Reynolds copped the final two heats and the decision. In the six-round semi-final, Tony Gillo, 179, New Haven, drew with Charley Mebane, 186, Bridgeport, in a fight that provided plenty of laughs. Irish Jimmy Rooney, 122, Bridgeport, scored a one-round knockout over Joe Rodriguez, 122, Cuba, with a left hook to the body. Angelo (Cookup) Vento, 145, Westport, won a four-round decision over Art Garcia, 140, New Haven.

Hartford Outdoor Arena—Ermanno Bonetti, 129, Milan, Italy, Italian featherweight champion, made his Hartford debut a good one by taking a decisive ten-round decision over Clint Miller, 127, Elizabeth, N. J. Bonetti produced a left hook that repeatedly bounced off the chin of his Negro rival. Miller tried in vain to end the fight with an overhand right, but the Italian was too clever to be caught by such a punch. Carey Mace, 145, Hartford, won by a technical knockout when Knute Baker, 146, Terre Haute, Ind., was unable to continue after twisting his knee in the second round of their slated eight-rounder. Mace appeared to have had an edge at the time. Jack Armstrong, 140, Manchester southpaw, scored a surprise knockout over Archie Goodbee, 136, Hartford Negro, in the fourth round of a six. Augie Brett, 134, Hartford, added the name of Heywood Williams, 138, Waterbury, to the long list of victims he is compiling by taking a six-round decision. A pair of semi-pro bouts rounded out the card.

Waterbury Municipal Stadium—Tommy Ciarlo, 165, Waterbury, arose from the deck twice in the first round to take the play away from Frankie Vigeant, 147, Thomaston, through the remainder of the battle to earn a draw. Kenny James, 150, Waterbury, romped off with a six-round win over Jimmy Jackson, 155, New York, in the semi-final. Jay Ransom, 182, Danbury, scored a four-round knockout over Norman Hause, 180, New York, in a slated sixer. Carl Edwards, 182, New York, stopped Joey Festa, 188, New Haven, in the fifth of their six-round bout. Joey Angelo, 128, Waterbury, scored over Johnny Curtiss, 127, Manchester, in the opener of four heats.

Norwalk, Crystal Arena—Johnny Greco, 147, Montreal, easily won a ten-round decision over Joey Peralta, 147, Tamaqua, Pa., Greco won without any trouble but did find Peralta too ringwise to put over the finisher. Greco started slowly and punished Peralta severely in the late rounds. Peralta's clutching tactics saved him from a kayo defeat. Bobby Baldwin, 145, Bridgeport, stopped Carl Stein, 140, New York, in the sixth and final round of the semi-final with a body attack. Irish Jimmy Rooney, 120½, Bridgeport, scored a one-punch knockout over Raul Roque, 120, New York, in the first round. Chet Hrostak, 145, Bridgeport, outboxed Tony Pignatore, 141½, Norwalk, in the four-round opener. In another four, Billy Fuller, 150, Norwalk, scored over Danny Ryan, 145, New York.

Hartford Outdoor Arena—Jimmy McAllister, 130, Baltimore, moved closer to another match with champion Willie Pep by taking a close ten-round decision from Ermanno Bonetti, 128, Milan, Italy. McAllister piled up a lead by being the master in all departments but Bonetti resorted to clever defensive methods in the seventh, eighth, and ninth rounds that took the lustre off McAllister's win. Carey Mace, 147, Hartford, survived a rough first round in which he hit the deck and was rocked several times and scored a six-round knockout over Mario Jones, 145, Pittsburgh Negro. Benny Williams, 137, Philadelphia, stopped Jack Armstrong, 138, Manchester, in the second round of a six. Augie Brett, 130½, Hartford, stopped Frank Morano, 125, Philadelphia, in the first round of another sixer. A crowd of 2349 paid a gross gate of $5,963.25.

Meriden, Silver City Arena—Billy Kearns, 141, Wethersfield, scored a disputed eight-round decision over Shamus McCray, 142, Cleveland, O., in the feature bout of a combined pro and semi-pro show. Kearns was the aggressor throughout but McCray scored effectively with stinging shots with either hand. McCray was dropped in the final round by a left hook but arose to take the play away from Kearns. The remainder of the bouts were semi-pros.

New Haven Arena—Aldo Minelli, 139, Milan, Italy, was unsuccessful in his second attempt to win a decision over Julie Kogon, 137, New Haven, when he had to be content with a draw. Kogon won a previous decision that was unpopular. The clever Minelli outhit Kogan, who was the heavier puncher. Jimmy Carter, 133, New York, thrashed Henry Polowitzer, 136, East Hartford, in the eight-round semi-final. Irish Tommy Collins, 118, Boston, scored a one-round knockout over Jerry Carolla, 122, New York, as did Irish Jimmy Rooney, 122, Bridgeport, over Raul Roque, 125, New York. Rooney at present is the most promising fighter in the state. Dick Hadley, 191, Maplewood, N. J., kayoed Willie Robertson, 192, New York, in the opening four.

Fight fans in the lower end of the state were shocked to hear that Joe Jennings, promising Negro welterweight, was drowned when the boat from which he was fishing was capsized in a sudden storm in Norwalk harbor. . . . Nathan Mann, out with a minor back operation, will be back in the ring shortly. . . . Those interested in receiving information regarding the game in this section contact the writer, Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY'S outdoor boxing season made a quick change over into the grunt-and-groan column during the past month, when young Bob Morley, Sioux City sports promoter, decided to take a whirl at the mat sport. Having watched boxing promoters come and go in this town for years and years, it is my honest thought that only big-name fighters will ever pay off here. Sioux City sport fans want only the best. This has been proven a number of times, for instance, when the Sioux City ball club hit a slump this summer the crowds dropped from 8500 paid, to nearly 1000 a game. On the winning side again the crowds returned. It has worked out that way in every line of sport here for years. I have been asked so many times what is wrong with professional boxing here, the above is my answer.

Orville Brown of Wallace, Kan., who claims the world's heavyweight wrestling title, scored over the Cardiff Giant, 320-pound bewhiskered Marshalltown, Ia., toughie, in two straight falls. The Giant was disqualified in the first fall by Referee Al Shanke after 11 minutes and 25 seconds for being too rough. In the second fall, Brown scored in five and a half seconds. Ras Samara, claiming the Negro championship, disposed of Roberto Pico of Mexico City in the one-fall semi-final after 19 minutes and 37 seconds. In the opener Jay Steele of Lincoln and Oregon Jack McDonald went to a 30-minute draw.

Omaha, Nebraska—In preparation for the Golden Gloves this winter several gyms are a beehive of glove activity. The American Legion Post, No. 1, has hired Bob Rushing, former Golden Gloves champion, as a full-time boxing coach. . . . The South Omaha Knights of Columbus have three able tutors in Joe Phalen, Bill Boravac and Ben Finnerty and have started to round up a team. . . . Jess Baker has opened up a gymnasium in downtown Omaha and tutors a team under the colors of the Omaha Athletic Club.

Des Moines, Ia.—Pinkie George, Des Moines boxing promoter, is being swamped with offers for his heavyweight, Abel Cestac, the hard-punching gaucho from the Argentine. He has had offers from Buffalo, Indianapolis, Chicago and a number of west coast cities.

Omaha, Neb.—An amateur boxing card staged by the Omaha Athletic Club at the Creighton University Stadium was artistically a success, but not so the financial end. The results were as follows:

Bob Bevins, 134, South Omaha, decisioned Matthew Grant, 135, Omaha.

Dick Watson, 120, Omaha, decisioned Whitney Dickson, 118, Mitchell, S. D.

John Calderon, 131, Kansas City, Mo., decisioned Harry Cluke, St. Joseph, Mo.

Eldon Chadek, 124, Omaha, knocked out Don Edwards, 123, Atchison, Kan., in 1:56 of the first round.

Ray LaFlore, 112, Omaha, knocked out Ted Kelley, 114, Kansas City, Mo., in 1:03 of the first round.

Tano Avilo, 114, Kansas City, Mo., decisioned Charles Berry, 112, St. Joseph, Mo.

George Battles, 127, Omaha, decisioned Clifford Triggs, 129, Omaha.

DeWayne Luperman, 137, Mitchell, S. D., scored a first-round T.K.O. over James Bartlett, 137, Omaha.

Paul Miller, 147, Mitchell, S. D., decisioned Leon Triplett, 146, Omaha.

Leonard Craig, 161, Omaha, knocked out Swede Swenson, 160, Mitchell, S. D., in 27 seconds of the second round.

Harold Bigfire, 150, Omaha, scored a third-round T.K.O. over James Turpin, 158, Atchison, Kan.

Rolland Jakes, 147, Omaha, decisioned Jack Feeney, 145, South Omaha.

Sam Williams, 150, Omaha, knocked out Harlan Reislan, 152, Mitchell, S. D., in 49 seconds of the second round.

Sioux City Wrestling Results—Ras Samara took two of three falls from the Cardiff Giant before one of the largest crowds of the outdoor wrestling season. Samara lost to the Giant in 27:35 for the first fall, but took the second fall in 15:10 and the deciding fall in 2:30. Dick Trout defeated Oregon Jack McDonald in the one-fall semi-final bout, doing the trick in 15:10. Antone Leone was credited with a victory over Roberto Pico when the latter injured his back and was forced to give up in 9:21. In another good mat card, the Cardiff Giant defeated Wally Dusek of Omaha, two falls out of three. The Giant won the first fall in 17 minutes with a double toe lock. He lost the second fall to Dusek by a series of flying tackles. In the third fall Dusek was again weakened with toeholds and went out of the picture with a body slam. Sailor Fred Blassie of St. Louis won over Carlos Rodriquez of Mexico City in 22 minutes and 51 seconds when he landed a drop-kick to the chin. Oregon Jack McDonald and Tug Carlson of Des Moines staged a wild eye gouging bout that ended in a 30-minute draw.

Last Minute Sparks—Ray Heling, well-known Milwaukee, Wis., boxing manager, is seeking talent. . . . He is connected with a syndicate who propose to send good main event fighters to South Africa. . . . Round trip transportation will be paid in advance, training and living expenses paid and at least $2000 per fight. . . . Boxers and managers interested would do well to get in touch with him at 1624 South 37th Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Carl Vinciquerra, Omaha's Italian heavyweight, clashed with Virgil Clark, a tough Negro from Chicago. . . . It was rated as one of the most vicious battles ever staged in Omaha. . . . To H. C. S., Onawa, Ia.: It was December 12, 1938, that Johnny Paychek scored a T.K.O. over Salvatore Ruggirello of Italy in two rounds. . . . To J. C. D., Des Moines, Ia.: My records show that Billy Rhodes was at that time manager of Jimmy Delaney, and he had signed Delaney, St. Paul middleweight, to fight Eddie Rinderle of Milwaukee at Duluth on December 10, 1921, not 1920. Rhodes was also looking after the interests of Al Van Ryan, a welterweight at that time. . . . To C. C. D., Omaha, Neb.: The late Harry Lennon was booking those fighters in 1926. He was featuring Tommy Comiskey, welterweight, and Saph McKenna, a bantamweight. When you write for information please give me the date or as close as possible. This little service is offered free to readers of THE RING. Remember our address is 220 6N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia., and our phone is 8-6849. See you next month.

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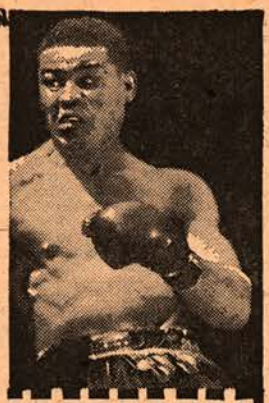

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

MORE than 6500 fight fans paid $10,000 to see Joey DeJohn, 152, Syracuse's newest fistic sensation, score an eight-round decision over Cleve Bailey, 157½, Vineland, N. J., Negro, in the windup at MacArthur Stadium. Joey was in superb shape and dazzled the rugged, cagey Bailey with volleys of leather from all angles. A ring-wise performer with more experience than any foe young DeJohn had faced before, Bailey accounted for some damaging body blows in close, but Joey dropped Cleve in the second for a nine-count with a smashing right to the jaw, and kept up such a persistent attack the Jersey belter could not catch up with him.

Joey's triumph avenged the DeJohn family honor as Bailey had conquered both Ralph and Carmen DeJohn, older brothers, in the same ring. Joey's win over Bailey was Joey's most important victory, and judging him on this showing we hazard a guess the youngest fighting members of the DeJohn clan is going places in boxing.

Ralph DeJohn, weighing 173, who is fighting his way back to the top after two setbacks, caused by a fractured arm, was given an unpopular decision over Eddie Dunton, 168, Philadelphia, in the six-round semi-final. Ralph was dull and off form and could not fathom the puzzling style of the Quaker City boxer until the last round, when DeJohn handed Eddie a shellacking. Snuffy Smith, 135, exceptionally popular Rochester boxer, scored a T.K.O. over Charley Stewart, 134, Cleveland, in the fifth.

Rickey Miller, 153, Buffalo southpaw, rang up a four-round T.K.O. over Vern Roman, 160, Schenectady. Billy Mimms, 150, Philadelphia, and Jimmy Henderson, 155, Camden, N. J., were tossed out in the third round by Referee Tony Petta for not trying. Joey Kushner, 128, Syracuse, hopped in as a last-minute sub to win over Roosevelt Flagg, 125, Albany, in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Cliff Hart, Syracuse's blond bomber, and rival of Joey DeJohn for local honors, flattened the veteran Tommy Mollis, Pittsburgh welterweight, in one round at Elmira. Tommy Stenhouse, Buffalo lightweight, knocked out Mike Belloise, New York, in the fifth round of the scheduled ten-round star bout.

Joey DeJohn, scaling 153, knocked out Al Pinel, 156½, New Bedford, Mass., before 6000 fans at MacArthur Stadium. The payees shelled out $9000 to witness this burlesque, which topped one of the worst shows put on here in a long time. One sports editor described the event as "a shearing for the fans." Ralph DeJohn, 169, after 11 months' absence from the ring, returned to take a tight decision over Parson Bob Jacobs, 185, Philadelphia, in the eight-round semi-final. The decision was booed, but Ralph earned a split decision on the basis of his superior boxing. Rudy Turner, 154, Rochester, beat Charley Dotson, 153, Philadelphia, in six; Harry (Snuffy) Smith, 136, Rochester, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Vic Jade, 128, Cleveland, in what was to have been a six: Eddie Bell, 138, Canton, O., outpointed Lee Jones, 140½, Philadelphia, in six. Harley Thume, 172, Syracuse, scored a T.K.O. over aging Leo Dundee, 168, Binghamton, in the second.

Bert Courage, one-time heavyweight boxing sensation, who compiled 58 knockouts in 68 fights, came in fourth to win a purse of $750 in the Canadian National Exhibition world's championship ten-mile swim at Toronto.

Nick Barone, Syracuse's "Fighting Florist," was voted a unanimous decision over Cleve Bailey, Vineland, N. J., Negro, for the second time in the ten-round windup at MacArthur Stadium. Gross receipts were $9002.50 with an attendance of 5215. Barone injured his right hand in the fourth and had to do most of his fighting with his left after that stanza. Bailey, who seems to have taken root here despite his losses, put up his usual cool, methodical, plodding fight, never spectacular, always ready to shell at close quarters. Barone weighed 168, Bailey 164.

Flashy Frankie Best, 176, of Fredonia, handed a surprise boxing lesson to Parson Bob Jacobs, 176, Philadelphia, in a fast six-round semi-final. Harry (Snuffy) Smith, 136, Rochester, knocked out Johnny Rollins, 140, Albany, in the first round. Lots of action resulted from the pairing of Billy Mimms, 154, Syracuse, and Rudy Turner, 154, Buffalo. Mimms took the nod. Bill Bender, 159½, Buffalo, beat Sid MacDonald, 155, Albany, in the four-round curtain-raiser.

A bout between Joey DeJohn and Cliff Hart, both local boys, would pull a tremendous gate. Promoters here claim Joey's demand of 30 percent of the gate "too much," and have refused to do business with his managerial brain trust. Hart, willing to take 20 percent, is anxious to fight, 'tis claimed, but one thing or another seems to block this natural everytime the matchmaking genius of the Salt City A. C. attempts to close it.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

AT Corpus Christi—Johnny Bocanegra, 144, decisioned, Ignacio Ortiz, 142, four. John Curtis, 187, T.K.O.'ed Joe Scott, 198, three. Bobby Dykes, 138, and Jesus Martinez, 137, drew, six. Marcelino de la Rosa, 136, kayoed Shirley Coonce, 137, three. Tony Elizondo, 162, kayoed Ocie Dearing, 160, one.

At Wichita Falls—Mutt Dennis, 122, kayoed Howard White, 120, two. Howard Carr, 148, kayoed Regino Aguila, 153, two. John Riley, 166, T.K.O.'ed Pete Medina, 176, three. Hubert Gray, 147½, decisioned Eddie Weller, 141, ten.

At El Paso—Manny Castro, 120, decisioned Clarence Flint, 121, four. Joseph Dias, 138, and Santos Valdivia, 140, drew, four. Johnny Mills, 147, and Salvador Chavez, 140, drew, six. Bobby Dykes, 136, decisioned Edwardo Reyes, 142, six. Jimmy Curl, 156, kayoed Joey Martinez, 159, seven.

At Corpus Christi—Jose Suarez, 138, T.K.O.'ed Mike Delgado, 140, three. Joe Scott, 197, kayoed Henry Fisher, 185, three. Danny Stipanovich, 138, kayoed Jesse Martinez, 136, two. Fernando Soza, 137, kayoed Ted Agapion, 138, two. Tony Elizondo, 161, kayoed Julio Cerna Rodriguez, 160, four.

At San Antonio—Jose Macias, 131, kayoed Tiger Rodriguez, 131, three. Larry Trader, 150, decisioned Gabriel Estrada, 152, four. Jesse Rodriguez, 127½, decisioned Roberto Garza, 125, four. Bobby Dykes, 131, decisioned Manuel Girres, 131½, six. Jimmy Curl, 160, T.K.O.'ed Miguel Sanchez Ruby, 155, one.

At Amarillo—Howard Carr, 148, decisioned Benny Dodrill, 143, four. Eddie Weller, 138, kayoed J. D. Walling, 135, two. Jimmy Boggs, 163, kayoed Jack Craig, 165, two. Jimmy Muse, 143, kayoed Billy Strunk, 149½, two. Johnny Dabbs, 142½, decisioned Ben Evans, 143, twelve.

At Austin—Clarence Flint, 120, kayoed Casimiro Sanchez, 120, three. Billy Louderman, 143, decisioned Johnny Mills, 143, six. Rocky Venegas, 134, T.K.O.'ed Shirley Coonce, 133, four. Bert Linam, 149, kayoed Tony Chavez, 147, eight.

At El Paso—Tomas Minjares, 145, kayoed Louis Ayoub, 150, one. Gerardo Muniz, 130, kayoed Armando Carmona, 122, one. Aureliano Rodriguez, 150, decisioned Eduardo Kiroga, 152, six. Jesus Fonseca, 120½, kayoed James Dunn, 120, two. Manuel Ortega, 124, decisioned Antonio Olivera, 124, ten.

At Corpus Christi—Joe Scott, 198, kayoed Gib Gipson, 210, two. Bobby Garza, 125, and Chuey Rodriguez, 126, drew, four. Tommy Irwin, 182, kayoed Carl Duke Smith, 181, one. Bill Wilson, 146, kayoed Hector Martinez, 148, one. Joe Amaya, 122, kayoed Juan Santamaria, 126, seven.

At Austin—George Barris, 130, decisioned Melchor Rodriguez, 129, four. Eddie Axelson, 158, kayoed Larry Trader, 153, three. Danny Stipanovich, 139, decisioned Jose Suarez, 136, six. Bobby Dykes, 136, kayoed Frank Venegas, 132, six. Jimmy Curl, 157, kayoed Jimmy Boggs, 159, one.

Ralph Smith, veteran promoter, has reopened Houston and it looks like this spot will again be booming. Martin Zuniga has also swung back into action at San Antonio as well as Phil Flake in Galveston. Beaumont, Austin, Dallas and Corpus Christi are in action again and there will be plenty of work for fighters in Texas throughout the fall and winter, especially preliminary fighters, of which there is a real scarcity in these parts.

Any information on boxing in this section may be had by writing this scribe at 1133 West Bell Avenue, Houston, Texas.

EIRE NEWS

By FINBAR BARRY

FIGHTING as a feather, Joe "Boy" Collins, ex-All-Ireland bantamweight champion, stopped Max Brady of Lurgan in the first round.

Danno O'Mahony, former world champion wrestler, tells me he is meeting Sandy Orford in a return contest. In their last bout, Danno says he was more than surprised to learn at the termination that the match was held under the English rules and not American, to which he had been adhering and thereby incurred disqualification. In the circumstances it is quite easy to understand O'Mahony's keenness for a return.

In the 126-pound division, Joe McGouran, Dublin, won on disqualification from Billy Birch. . . . Siki O'Neill, Dublin lightweight, retired in the sixth against Ricky McCullogh of Belfast. . . . Sean Phillips drew with Jim Campbell.

After he had received a rather questionable blow in the sixth round of his contest with Bert Hornby, our lightweight champ, Paddy Dowdall, retired in the seventh round. Later Dowdall drew with Dave Watson of Belfast.

Gerald Egan, Irish promoter, is leaving Eire shortly for a tour of the U.S.A. with a heavyweight, a middle and a light. Although he mentions no names, he guarantees these boys are the goods.

I was surprised to hear that Paddy Roche was still in harness in England. The veteran Cork middle, hero of hundreds of scraps, recently boxed a draw with Trevor Burt of Wales.

Mick Kelleher, one of the best amateur feathers in Ireland, has just turned professional. Good luck, Mick!

In the third boxing talent tournament held by Isidore Green at Wembley, the most thrilling bout on the card was the Tommy O'Connor, Cork, vs. Bernard Murphy, Wales, middleweight setto. The Welshman won, his greater experience being the deciding factor.

Writer's address: 2 Buxton Terrace, Sunday's Well, Cork, Eire.

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IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS
By ROBERT VALLI

HERE are the reports from San Francisco and vicinity for the month of August.

Luis Castillo, Mexico's baby-battleship, spoiled the United States debut of Star Murillo, featherweight champion of the Philippines, by copping a split decision in a fast ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium.

Castillo, finishing fast, won the verdict of two officials, while the other called it even. The bout, close from the start, was entertaining and Murillo should have no trouble receiving offers in the States.

In the semi-windup, Johnny O'Neill, 182, came off the canvas to win a split nod over Joe (Tubby) Hudson, 228, in a slam-bang four-rounder. Hudson, completely out of shape and overstuffed by 20 pounds, rallied in the last two rounds but failed to offset O'Neill's early lead.

Mongo (Rocky) Luciano, local amateur kayo artist, made his first start among the fight-for-pay boys a winning one when he scored a first-round T.K.O. over Leo Martinez, Modesto Mexican, in the feature at National Hall.

The bout was a slugfest from the start, with Luciano having his foe wobbly at the bell with a volley of blows to the head and body. A cut eye caused the action to be halted during the rest period after the commission physician had made an examination of Martinez's injured optic. Weights were Luciano 145, Leo 140.

In the co-feature, Joe Kelly, 137, and Leroy Willis, 139, battled to a fast six-round draw. Bobby Patterson, 161, kayoed Willie Parker, 163, in the seventh round. Emil Barao, 139, drew with Bobby Burgess, 138, in four rounds.

Both Tony Rodriquez and Buddy Jacklich, popular lightweights of the Sid Flaherty stable, scored wins in their double ten-round features at the Coliseum Bowl.

In the top bout, Rodriquez registered his second straight over Nunzio Ferrera, Milwaukee Italian, with a fifth-round T.K.O. They had fought a slugfest in San Jose recently, however on this night it was all Tony. The Excelsior district slugger breezed through, winning every round by good margins and having Ferrera out on his feet in the final chapter. Weights were Rodriquez 139, Ferrera 140.

Buddy Jacklich had a little tougher evening, but won the nod handily after his foe, Charley Johnson, local Negro featherweight, ran low on gas. Charley proved troublesome until a pair of knockdowns in the fourth and fifth rounds put him out of the running. He proved game by remaining "upright" in the final five sessions. Jacklich tipped the scale at 131½, Johnson 128.

Prelims: Eddie Russey, 148, coming welter, scored the biggest win of his career when he kayoed Dave Linder, 143, with a crashing right in the first round. Obie Wooten, 164, decisioned Benny Lee, 175, in the curtain-raiser.

Mongo (Rocky) Luciano, Hunters Point kayo artist, scored his second straight kayo win among the pros when he dropped Emil Barao, Oakland Mexican, for the full count in the second round at National Hall.

Luciano floored Barao for nine in the first and finished him with a left hook to the body and a short right uppercut in the next frame. Rocky scaled 145, Barao 141.

In the semi-windup, Leroy Willis, 138, Negro bouter, won over Joe Kelly, 138, in six fast rounds. J.T. Ross, 156½, whipped Bill McGee, 162, in six. Lee Sponsell, 154, decisioned Lee Knight, 156, in four. Art Soto, 146, surprised by holding Zeke Lucero, 141½, to a draw.

Popular Sid Flaherty, whose stable is growing with leaps and bounds, coached his boys to a pair of ten-round wins for the second straight week at the Coliseum Bowl.

Tony Bosnich, his heavyweight, mauled his way to a dull win over Harry Wills, Los Angeles Negro, in the top tenner. Tony's aggressiveness and Wills' poor showing accounted for the local lad's easy triumph. There were no knockdowns. Bosnich weighed 188, Wills 182.

Johnny Miller, newest "find" of the Flaherty crop, edged out a questionable decision over Bobby Jarvis, ex-Kansas amateur sensation via Los Angeles.

Young Miller finished strong in his first tenner to gain the nod. Jarvis, a tough customer, gave Johnny a thorough pasting for the first five sessions. Miller looked the worst for wear at the finish, having received a closed right eye and a swollen right hand that had been injured. Weights were Miller 138, Jarvis 140.

Eddie Russey, 145, knocked out Billy Christian, 146, in the third of the opener.

John L. Davis, up-and-coming Oakland Negro lightweight, had the honor of having his hand raised by Jack Dempsey, the former heavyweight champion. This occurred following Davis' easily gained eight-round decision over Darnell Carter, Los Angeles Negro, at the Oakland Auditorium with the Manassa Mauler acting as referee.

A small crowd was on hand to witness the one-sided scrap even though Dempsey was on hand as third man in the setto. Weights were Davis 135, Carter 134.

The undercard, all four-rounders: San Exposito, 159, won over Bob Wise, 165. Art Soto, 140, decisioned Oscar Smith, 140. Bobby Burgess, 168, drew with Dave Whitlock, 174. Rocky LaCross, 154, defeated Lee Knight, 158. Ernie Duarte, 152, whipped Vepe Watson, 150, in the opener.

How long can he last? That seems to be the question everyone is asking about Fred Apostoli, following his ten-round rematch win over Cowboy Ruben Shank, Denver wildcat, before a turnaway crowd that paid $28,239 to witness the Donnybrook.

Apostoli, now 33, old as boxers go, was spry enough to prove his first win over Shank was no fluke. The ex-middleweight champ had an easier time this time. He felled the Cowboy twice in the sixth to garner the unanimous decision.

Fred started slow, dropping the first two rounds to Shank's aggressiveness. In the third, the invader cut Apostoli's eye but was edged in the round. The fourth was scored even and the fifth mark. However, from the sixth on the local Italian went to Ruben, giving him a lead at the halfway took over. A short left hook followed by a right cross decked Shank in the sixth. He arose quickly only to be dropped again. He was up without a count and Apostoli dealt him a lacing throughout the round. Both tired after that hectic round and the action slowed up. Fred used his right sparingly in the last three sessions, being content to hold on to his lead. Weights were Apostoli 160, Shank 157.

In the semi-windup, Amado Rodriquez, 165, won over Leslie (Speedy) Cannon, 157½, in six. Eddie Russey, 147½, edged Vepe Watson, 147, in four. Zeke Lucero, 137, stopped Parker Stewart, 134½. Emil Barao, 140, decisioned Jerry Como, 143, in four. Dave Whitlock, 174, knocked out Ray Voris, 170, in the third round.

George (Sugar) Costner, transplanted Cincinnati Negro, won the California state welterweight crown by easily kayoing Earl Turner, popular Richmond champ, in the first round of their title go at the Oakland Auditorium.

Short Jabs—Beak busters on the up-beat include Eddie Russey, J. T. Ross, Rocky LaCross and Bobby Patterson among the prelim boys. . . . In the upper ranks Johnny Miller, Buddy Jacklich, Tony Rodriquez, Mongo Luciano, John L. Davis, and George Costner upped their ratings. . . . It shouldn't be long before Eddie Russey headlines local arenas. . . . A new sports arena, to be called Golden Gate Gardens, has been started in San Francisco. The building is expected to launch its first show in about a year. Located in the center of the city it's a dream come true for Benny Ford, local impresario, who can stage top attractions and guarantee every seat to be a good one. Concrete poles have just about ruined Civic Auditorium. A good hundred seats go vacant because of these poles.

This writer's address is 1910 Mason Street, San Francisco 11.

FROM PHILIPPINE RINGS
By FELIPE J. C. GALANGE

BOY BROOKS, triple champion of the Philippines retained his light-heavyweight crown when he decisioned the newly arrived Spanish battler, Ignacio Ara, in his initial appearance in the headliner of a fistic card jointly sponsored by the Philippine Tuberculosis Society and the Quezon Memorial Fund Drive under the management of Louis Logan. Ara failed to impress and was groggy when the bout ended. The local triple champion won all the rounds.

Brooks proved too fast for the slow, tough, Spaniard. Ara fouled Brooks in the ninth and again in the tenth, but the champ refused the offer of Referee Al Kessel to award him the fight on a foul. After a short rest Brooks came back with murder in his eyes. He was on top of the Spaniard with lefts and rights. Brooks weighed in at 155, against Ara's 172. The local champion received a golden belt, donated by Leon Goldenberg. The fight was decided by Judges Col. Manuel Nieto, Col. Marcos Agustin and Arsenio Lacson.

Little Dundee, 110, foremost flyweight contender, outboxed Joe Jumacas of Visayas in another 10-rounder. Dundee floored his opponent twice, once in the third and again in the seventh. Kid Bascones, veteran feather, outscored tough Clever John of Pampanga, in eight. Baby Albert decisioned Flashy Albert in a four-round special attraction. Enriquez Jr. outpointed Mike Dempsey in six. Little Murillo stopped Fighting Rodes in the fifth of the scheduled six rounds. Fighting 69 won the nod over Ric Martin in four rounds.

Lefty Marianao, a promising lightweight of Baguio, decisioned Little Peter in their eight-round contest at the Snider Hall, at Camp John Hay, Baguio. Major Bradley was the third man in the main event. Speed Rago knocked out K. O. Dommy in the first. Star Pajo decisioned Bull Durante in 6. Count Duddy lost to Flashy Tony via the the short route in the second, and Butch Cunanan stopped Young Slavy in the third of the opener.

Little Nene regained his lost prestige at the Coliseum when he drew with Small Quintin at Binang Stadium. Laguna, and knocked out Star Talisay in the third round at the newly opened Baliwag Stadium of Bulacan. The Baguio and Honolulu fighter received a golden belt donated by Mann Portillo and Promoter Martin R. Cruz. A right uppercut to the breadbasket followed by a left hook to the chin sent Talisay to the canvas for keeps, 1 minute and 15 seconds of the third round. Little Santos outpointed Young Terry, while Nick Villa, Pete Hernandez's protege, drew with Young Balbin in four.

Stiff Salvador earned a clean-cut decision over Young Seradal in Tanay Boxing Pavilion, under Promoter Paul Esguerra and Matchmaker Severino Balubar Cruz. Gung Ho drew with Boy Benny in six. Small Williams fought on even terms with Fighting Quirino in six. Little Max bested Young Rosenberg in four. Little Barney decisioned Kid Joe in four. Star Barera won over Star Romy.

Fourteen thousand people, the biggest crowd ever assembled in Rizal Coliseum, saw featherweight champion Tirso del Rossario knock out challenger Speed Cabanella in the fourth round of Jes Cortes' fistic offering. Jes, who is known as the Mike Jacobs of the Philippines, did not disappoint the boxing fans when he let loose two wild men of the roped square to whom the word "retreat" is unknown. Two weeks before the bout, boxing enthusiasts from the provinces and Manila had been receiving their ringside seats, so on the night of the fight all ringside seats and box tickets were sold out. The gate drew $70,000, the biggest ever received at the Coliseum since the liberation.

Both fighters boast of brilliant pugilistic records. Tirso was formerly a student of the Far Eastern University when he began fighting in the amateur ranks. He won the amateur flyweight championship from 1939 to 1940. He turned professional in 1941. In his first pro fight he knocked out Little Jamito in Binang, Laguna. In his 14 pro fights, he was beaten once by Jackie Jurich, the former flyweight world champion, in the old Manila Square Garden. He drew once with Baby Garcia and won all other bouts.

Cabanella, on the other hand, was the flyweight champion in 1935 when he beat Young Santos of Cavite. In 1938, he annexed the bantamweight crown when he knocked out Star Frisco. In the same year he became featherweight king by beating Ben Jimenez of Paranaque. Cabanella kept forging ahead steadily, winning the lightweight title by beating hard-hitting Star Misamis in 1943. He dropped the lightweight crown to Speed Navarro in the same year.

Fighting in the featherweight class, he beat Little Paras, present bantam champion and Small Quintin. After the liberation he went to the States and after a year he returned to his native land.

The featherweight champion besides retaining his title, received the championship belt donated by President Manuel Roxas. Both boys weighed 124 pounds.

Young Dumaguilas, flyweight champion, retained his title by outpointing Gon Ladrazo, a bantam who fought under the flyweight limit. Ladrazo was the favorite because of his fine record. Dumaguilar, 114, won by a wide margin despite the aggressiveness of Ladrazo, who tried desperately to make a real fight out of it.

Luis de Santiago, Spanish battler, 133½, knocked out Small Quintin, 122, in the fifth round. Early in the fifth Santiago dropped Quintin with a left uppercut.

Star Naven, 125, gained a 10-round decision over Kid Independence, 123. Baby Jackson, 108, outpointed Willie Brown, reputed to be the flyweight champion of Cebu, but the referee called the bout a draw.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

SUMMER'S end saw little activity on the Canadian boxing scene. The major fistic fronts, Montreal and Toronto, were nigh fightless.

Maurice Foreman was a busy hombre. He went to New York to handle his welter protege, Harry Hurst, against Bobby Plant in the Garden, then headed for Toronto to look after Mell and Gagnier.

Stray Shots—While we were on vacation in New York and environs there was a benefit show staged at the Stade Exchange for Frankie Fleming, oldtime lightweight star, who suffered a paralytic stroke. . . . A packed house saw an upset in the main event when Joe Brown trounced Danny Webb, Canadian lightweight titleholder, in decisive fashion. . . . The semi-final also provided an upset with Bernie Cummins, Burlington middle, defeating Solly Zalter. . . . Dave Castilloux and Maxie Berger donated their services to box an exhibition, as did Bobby Leitham and Harry Gerson . . . Both exhibitions went over well . . . Fleming was a great scrapper in his day . . . Besides being lightweight champ of Canada he is one of the rare holders of a knockout victory over the immortal Benny Leonard. . . . Irish Tommy Murray, Montreal's dynamic lightweight, has been going great guns in New York bouts. . . . He made two impressive appearances in Croke Park Stadium, flattening Freddie Latson, St. Louis K.O. artist, in sensational fashion in the first heat of a scheduled semi-final, then returned to batter Roy McKenzie to defeat in four rounds, decking him four times. . . . He then went to Fort Hamilton Arena to whip Joe Poccia.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

THE fall boxing season opened in Buffalo with the Fairview Club staging two ten-round bouts supported by a good card of preliminaries. In the featured setto, Al Baldesino, 135½, Niagara Falls, stopped Dom Amoroso, 135, Jersey City, in the sixth round. Up to knockout time the fight was fairly even with Baldesino having the edge.

In a companion ten, Ray Lewis, 131½, outboxed Petey Virgin of Schenectady, 134, in a fast and fairly even battle. Lewis's edge was not a large one and the fight provided plenty of action.

Two Irish-American heavies won in the six-round prelims. Pat Richards, 180, of Ohio stopped Bill Robinson, 194½, Garfield, N. J., in the second round. Vern Mitchell, 194, Detroit, also won by K.O. in the second stanza when he disposed of Jeff Clanton, 190, Buffalo, in a match that was filled with good punching and action.

In the four-round opener Billy Gilmore, 170, Buffalo, kayoed Bob Murray, 181, Toronto, first round.

The FAC promoters took a financial licking as the turnout was small. The club, however, should get all this back and a lot more when Joe Matisi fights Ezzard Charles here on September 16.

Pete Zaduk, Sammy Keller's great young middleweight from Toronto, is a big card here. The kid looks like a champion.

Around the Town—Mike Scanlon has resigned as trainer of Henry Brimm, Negro middleweight. . . . Mike has switched to the Joe Netro stable and is conditioning Joey and Ralph De John. . . . Frank Domino is also working with the Netro interests as a trainer. . . . Benny Ross, retired heavyweight boxer, is now training Brimm. . . . The boxing season here promises to be a lively one. . . . The FAC and the Hudson Club plan bi-monthly shows with heavyweights getting the big play. . . . Rumors afloat that another fight club will get going but there is little likelihood of this unless someone can come up with a building to seat about 4000. . . . The heavy expenses of operation at the Memorial Auditorium have the promoters groggy.

Wrestling—The Great Lakes A. C. readying for another big season will introduce many new faces and a considerable number of the old stars will be back. . . . Starting September 12, the GLAC will operate every Friday night until late June. . . . Good heavyweight wrestlers who are looking for work may write Ed Don George, matchmaker, 262 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Tommy Moore has quit as matchmaker at Jamestown for personal reasons. He did a swell job for the club and will be busy promoting in several other cities this fall and winter.

Jack Singer expects to promote some standout matches during the 1947-48 season. He has lined up such stars as Walter Hafer, Phil Muscato, Willie Pep, Phil Terranova, Tommy Yarosz, Tommy Gomez and others. Singer's Hudson Club will run every two weeks. Jack's address is Singer's Gym, Washington and North Division Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.

Singer hopes to match Tommy Stenhouse with Willie Pep or some other topnotchers for an October date.

Marty Monfort, a six-foot, 200-pounder from Endicott, N. Y., has placed himself under the management of Bert Finch, the well-qualified trainer and manager who successfully kept Joe Matisi in great shape for the past year. Finch is elated over Monfort's ring future and will keep the big fellow busy.

Dudo Parisi, who succeeded Al Rogers as trainer of the Muscato brothers, Phil and Joe, believes both these heavyweights are due for a great season. Manager Guy T. Sulpi expects to start Joe out of town and Phil will fight Walter Hafer before these lines appear in print.

Short Notes—Jack Singer has joined forces with Sammy Keller to promote shows at the Toronto Coliseum. . . . Junior Singer is no longer managing Henry Brimm. . . . Singer sold the contract to a group of businessmen. . . . Junior is manager of Singer's Gym.

Tommy Stenhouse may get his chance at Featherweight Champion Willie Pep soon. Stenhouse has been improving in leaps and bounds, winning steadily. . . . Bobby McQuillar of Detroit, former local Golden Gloves champion, also is keen for a shot at the champion. . . . Mike Martyk, the Canadian, who gave Pep a good battle two years ago, is also willing to tackle Willie again, perhaps in some other city. Bert Finch is managing Martyk. Finch's address is 863 Ellicott Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Charlie Pinto, FAC matchmaker, landed a good match when he signed Ezzard Charles to box Joe Matisi. The boys, scheduled to meet September 16, will have had it out before these lines appear in print. This match will draw very well.

Jimmy Slattery's friends will be pleased to learn that the former light-heavyweight star is improving in health at Tucson, Arizona, where he now makes his home. Jimmy would like to hear from old acquaintances. Write him at 2220 South 4th Avenue, Tucson, Arizona.

Dewey Michaels, well-known theatrical man who also owns the Fairview A. C., is eager to stage a championship match and would like to use Ike Williams, who is a big card in Buffalo. In a title tilt Williams would draw a huge gate.

Young heavyweight boxers who can punch will find Buffalo a great spot with plenty of chances to climb into the money. Boxers of all weights with ambition and some experience will do well to write Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple St., Buffalo, N. Y. Boxers should be free from managerial contracts and alignments.

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

MORRIS SALZER returned to the promotional scene in Denver, and staged a crowd-pleasing scrap between heavyweights Sterling Ingram and Al Spaulding. Ingram, who had scored a ten-round decision over Spaulding last winter, looked like a sure winner going into the fourth round. In the first round Spaulding was knocked out of the ring. In the second and third rounds the California boy was down for counts of nine, but he kept carrying the fight to the Denver fighter. Ingram received a fractured nose and was counted out in the fourth round.

In the eight-round semi-final, Chuck Caldwell, 158, decisioned Jimmy Alvarado, 155. Other results: Jimmy Quintana, Longmont lightweight, decisioned Louis Ruybalid, Colorado Springs, in six. And Johnny Martinez, 120, Denver, knocked out Harold Wilson, 128, Kansas City, in the second round.

Promoter Pete Albright presented a first class card at Denver's mammoth gardens. The card featured Jack Chase vs. Deacon Logan and Joe Danos vs. Oree Smith. In the first ten, Chase and Logan slugged away for six rounds until Referee Dan Darnell stopped the bout and called it no-contest. Darnell, lover of amateur fights, was thoroughly disgusted because the fighters didn't hang their chins out and let the other guy tee off on them.

In the second half of the double wind up, Joe Danos, 150, Denver, battered Oree Smith, 149, St. Louis, in taking the decision. Danos won every round. The six-round semi-windup was a pier six affair. Corky Gonzales, 122, Denver, out-punched Johnny Martinez, 121, Denver. Martinez, veteran of over 60 pro fights was down for a count of nine in the fifth round. Both boys received a tremendous ovation as they left the ring.

In a pair of fours, Jimmy Sullivan, 126, decisioned Hollywood Martin, 118, and Freddie Dillon, 135, kayoed Tony Martinez, 134, in the first round. The commission held a hearing and suspended Chase and Logan for 90 days and fined each fighter $200.

Although Gonzales "stole" the show and Danos made a big hit the commission notified Promoter Albright he couldn't use either fighter until they —Gonzales and Danos—find new friends. And I thought only the Nazis could get away with that kind of stuff.

The Alvarado bubble burst at Montrose, Colorado, when Keith Nuttall, Brigham City, Utah, featherweight—protege of Henry Armstrong—just out of the amateurs, knocked out the highly touted Val Alvarado in the third round of a scheduled ten-rounder. Alvarado, 117, had been favored to knock off his heavier (nine pounds) foe.

Clarence Stephens has resumed training and will be ready for action soon. . . . Ted Garcia's suspension is up. The Mustang is in good shape and ready to fight.

This writer's address is: 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver 12, Colorado.

RAMBLING AROUND NORTHERN CALIFORNIA
By FRANK PENNINGTON

MATCHMAKER JIMMY FITTEN presented something a little different in his weekly show at the San Jose Auditorium with his "Carnival of Boxing" featuring all six-rounders. In the main event Bolton Ford of Pittsburgh put the crusher on Lee "Cotton" Gunter of Dallas in the third. Both weighed 147. In other bouts Pee Wee Swingler, San Diego, decisioned Ramon Alva, Mexico, lightweight; Sid Hitchins, 128, San Diego, won over Jackie Laura, 134, Los Angeles; Ranald Cannon, 135, Los Angeles, and Bernardo Ramirez, 134, Mexico City, went to a draw and in the opener Butch Maxwell, 133, Los Angeles, decisioned Carlos Garcia, 130, Mexico.

Jackie Romero, veteran Sacramento featherweight, advanced another step in a successful comeback campaign with a K.O. over Gregorio Escalona in the sixth round of the Sacramento main. Romero has been having trouble with bad eyes for the last year, which must be catching, as a number of northern California referees and judges have had the same trouble.

It only took J. T. Ross a couple of rounds to dispose of tough Gil Whiteside of Los Angeles in a scheduled 10-round main event at San Jose's Civic Auditorium. The undefeated local middleweight wound up his throwing arm and let Whiteside have both barrels midway of the second round. The L.A. boy staggered to his feet at the count of nine, but was in no condition to continue the quarrel. In the semi-final, Felix Ramirez, San Jose featherweight, won a nip-and-tuck battle from Sid Hitchins of Los Angeles in six.

Ted Walker and stable returned after a successful invasion of Washington, where Tony Chavez pounded out a win over Hal Halloway to ruin the Seattle boy's undefeated record. This was the semi on the Belloise-Hostak card and Walker reports that Hostak has the city of Seattle fight crazy. His battle with Belloise was a thriller, with the coast ex-middleweight champ having the New York boy in a bad way on more than one occasion. On the same card, Felix Ramirez, 132, San Jose, won over Jess Mitchell, 126, Seattle.

In a lively 10-round San Jose main event Tony Rodrigues, San Francisco lightweight, had to go all out to win the decision over Chief Gordon House of Houston. The bout was rough and tough all the way, with one judge and the referee voting for Rodrigues and the other judge scoring House the winner. The Indian made a terrific hit with the Auditorium crowd. In the semi-windup Jerry Ramsey, 121, Vallejo, decisioned Aaron Joshua, 126, Calcutta, India, in six.

RINGSIDE CHATTER—Among the old timers still around the bay area are: Frankie Neil, former world's bantamweight champion, 1903; Sailor Tom Sharkey, who gave Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Choynski and Corbett a rough time; Harry E. Smith, veteran sports writer, who has seen them all, and roly-poly Willie Meehan, who scored over Jack Dempsey in 1917.

Incidentally, this writer has a number of pictures of the famous barge on which James J. Corbett fought Joe Choynski in 1889. This fight took place at Benicia, California, where the remains of the barge are still anchored. Will be glad to send these pictures to fans who are interested. Address: Frank Pennington, Santa Venetia, San Rafael, Calif.

A SHARKEY ANECDOTE

TOM SHARKEY was a tight bird. He loved life, lived high and took great pride in pointing to the things he possessed. Here is a story on the Sailor that was told by Spider Kelly on an occasion of a party tossed for Sharkey.

"One day," said the Spider, "I dropped into Tom's place in New York City. The Sailor showed me around, then took me to the cellar, filled to overflowing with fine wines and liquors. 'Just think, Spider,' said Tom to me, in high glee, 'all this belongs to me.'

"I was duly impressed and nodded assent. Just then a huge rat dashed across the room. I started to kill the rodent, but was stopped by Tom, who said: 'Don't do that! That's mine, too!'"

THE MAD HATTER

ONE day, years after Jim Corbett had retired from the ring, a mild mannered, insignificant looking little man shambled up to him, grasped his hand and said: "Hello! Don't you remember me?" Corbett's face showed bewilderment for a moment, so, by way of a gentle reminder, the little man said: "Of course you remember your return to New York from Carson City?" As Corbett had acted as the recipient of Bob Fitzsimmons' kayo punch at Carson, he admitted that he could never forget it.

"Well," said the stranger, brightening perceptively, "a great crowd gathered round you when you reached Gotham, and"—hesitated. "Yes, go on." "I was the man in the brown derby hat!"

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TO ALL MANAGERS

Work on the 1948 Record Book has begun. It is requested that you forward to us the complete records of all your fighters up to September in order that we may check with our records to insure that no errors exist. Under name of each fighter please give the following information: Date of birth, dates of all fights, opponents, localities where fights took place and results.

Help us to prevent any errors from appearing in any of your fighters' records. ACT NOW!

WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

With RALPH G. PELOQUIN

YOUNG JIMMY DINARDO, schoolboy ringster, is fast becoming a local favorite in these parts. He has fought close to 40 bouts and has come through a winner on every occasion except twice. Once he fought a six-round draw against Guilford Maine's Blaine MacComber and his only defeat was against Gil Gilson, Biddeford, Maine, 160-pounder. In the latter contest, Dinardo was outweighed by several pounds.

Young Dinardo is a welterweight and fighting out of his class against such an experienced and tough foe as Gilson caused him to tire quickly and slowed him down too much for him to stage his usual late rallies which make him a winner and a great favorite around here in northern New Hampshire. A week later, that is following the Gilson upset, Jimmy Dinardo came back strong against Eddie Gallant of Rumford, Maine, to win a hard-fought battle in six rounds. Gallant is a 147-pounder and he gave Jimmy a busy time, but the Berliner's wide margin in the last three frames earned him the victory.

The services of most of Berlin's pugilists may be secured through Paul Junior, former lightweight champion of New England, who resides on Lincoln Street, Lewiston, Maine. Paul's stable of fighters includes performers in all classes, who come from all parts of northern New England and from various points across the border in Canada.

The indoor season will commence soon and Promoter Eddie Desilets of Berlin, N. H., plans to try again this year on a small club basis. Berlin cannot operate on the same scale as other cities such as Lewiston or Portland, Maine, or Manchester, N. H., but when the new arena, which is being constructed in Berlin, is completed, things should be different.

To quote a local weekly newspaper account of the outdoor boxing show held at the Community Club Field on Labor Day "nearly 10,000 people" witnessed the featured event of the holiday celebration sponsored by locals of a labor union.

The top six-rounder of a co-main bout arrangement between Edgar K.O. Perrault and George Parent, a substitute for Eddie Hudson of Bath, Maine, ended in the first round when Parent, a Rumford, Maine, lad, injured his thumb badly and was not allowed to start the second round. Thus giving a T.K.O. victory to the Berlin color bearer, Edgar K.O. Perrault, in the second round.

In the other co-featured bout, Jimmy Dinardo, Berlin bomber, won a hard-fought crowd-pleasing engagement against Eddie Gallant of Rumford, Maine. The clever Maine representative had the edge for the first three innings but from there on, the Berliner really went to work and trounced Gallant very convincingly to cop the honors.

The top prelim was also a thriller. Gordon Labbe, 147 pounds, Berlin, N. H., packed too much heavy artillery for Leo Mercier, 148, of Lewiston, Maine. Mercier was sent to the canvas many times and Referee Bob Gendron could not count him out and he was forced to award Labbe a T.K.O. in the fourth frame. The lid-lifter saw Leo Taylor, 115, trade punches evenly with Rollie Gagne, 115, (two local boys), for two rounds. Gagne went to work in the final two rounds, however, to take both of them handily and win by a unanimous decision.

Oliver Desmarais, 135, Manchester, New Hampshire, lost by knockout in the eighth round against slugging Hermie Freeman, 139, Bangor, Maine, at the Expo Building in Portland, Maine. From this corner the reach and weight advantage allowed Freeman was too great and the difference in size between the two gladiators could easily be noticed by everyone who cared to compare. The gritty Desmarais fought gamely and the spectators cheered his fine performance despite the obvious handicaps the New Hampshireite had to contend with. Freeman floored his opponent three times before a right uppercut dropped Desmarais for the full count.

In the semi-final Gil Gilson, 155, of Biddeford, Maine, scored a comeback unanimous decision over Jimmy Dinardo, 153, of Berlin, N. H., in six rounds. In the other six-rounder Bud Lessard, 134½, of Manchester, N. H., scored a technical knockout over Mickey Dillon, 130½, of Portland in the fourth round.

Attention to all New Hampshire promoters, managers, boxers, etc., THE RING is the world's foremost boxing and wrestling magazine and is therefore circulated throughout the world. If you have items of interest to the readers and wish to have coverage in this magazine send them to THE RING Magazine Editor, Mr. Fleischer, or if only of state-wide or local interest for New Hampshire fans, send your notes to the writer at 80 Mechanic Street, Berlin, N. H. Any item in news form is printed without charge. Such items are judged and accepted by the writer as to the fitness for publication in my notes. When sending boxing results enclose newspaper account with dates and weights and the name of sites where the show took place.

And that, fistic followers and readers of THE RING Magazine, winds up another month's report on happenings of the great sport of boxing from "Way Up in New Hampshire." See you again next month. Remember news for this column must be in our hands by the sixth of each month. The writer may also be reached during the next six months by writing to Hotel St. George, Clark and Henry Streets, Brooklyn, N. Y., Room 200-206.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By NAT FRANK

WE have often wondered as to who is responsible for the success of a fighter. Some give the plaudits to the manager. Others point in the direction of the trainer. Few ever give a thought to the fact that the ringman evidently must have some ability.

The manager does the very best he can in the way of making the proper matches for his gladiator. He usually would spurn an opponent who would make his man "look bad" even though the foeman would be an inferior fistman. The manager would be careful about selecting rivals who have experience in their favor. But, most times the antagonists are "made to order" and the winning fighter looks "like a million dollars." This, of course, is done during the nursing stage.

When matches are finally made, it is then the duty of the trainer to take the gloveman in hand and keep careful watch over him during the conditioning period.

It is all a circle in which there can be debates galore as to who is responsible for the success of a leather pusher. The manager gets his plaudits for careful consideration of proffered foemen. The trainer receives the nods for being on the job and conditioning the warrior. But seldom does the fighter receive the credit due him.

Take the case of Ike Williams, recently crowned king of the lightweights. In our book, Williams not only is a classy boxer, a terrific puncher with either hand, a brainy battler but the equal of any titleholder in showmanship. He is what we term a "natural fighter". But it had to take the right kind of managing and training to bring this out. Williams had been disillusioned by his various managers of past days. But somehow he made the correct move when he contracted to box under the colors of Frank "Blinkey" Palermo, one of Philadelphia's topnotch sportsmen, and Frank Palumbo, widely known cabaret and restaurant owner.

Palermo, not only managed the largest stable of fistmen in the Keystone State, if not in the entire country, but he also has the services of Jimmy Wilson, a great trainer of fighting flesh. We know the mettle of Wilson as a trainer because we were with him when he primed Williams for his title clash with Bobcat Bob Montgomery and Williams won the hard way.

But Palermo and Wilson "pass the buck" to Williams. They insist, and rightfully so, that if Ike didn't possess championship qualifications he surely would never have risen to the highest notch in his division. This is the first time that we have heard a manager and a trainer assert that the fighter didn't have to be made. He was a champion in every sense of the word before they got him.

One of Philadelphia's best boxers is Eddie Giosa, the stocky little Italian lightweight. Giosa, by his recent ring accomplishments, in which he has won 14 consecutive victories over both lightweights and welterweights, is now seventh in THE RING's rating of welters.

Among Giosa's victims are such names as Cleo Shans, Charley Williams, Pat Scanlon, Johnny Dell, Chester Rico, Jorge Morales, Lulu Costantino, twice, and welterweights Roman Alvarez, Julio Jiminez and Charley Fusari.

What makes Giosa's string of victories all the more remarkable is that he was the underdog in the wagering of each of the conflicts. His most recent ring upset was scored at the expense of Fusari, a 5 to 1 favorite, in the main event at Madison Square Garden.

Jack Puggy is a combination trainer and manager. He has been in the boxing game for more years than he cares to admit but he invariably has a fighter worthy of national attention. We remember when he was the mentor of the most sought after fistman in the game, courageous Lou Massey. And we recall when the rotund manager-trainer had a stable of the best club fighters in these parts.

So today we notice that he has five pretty good prospects. One of them is Dusty Wilkerson, an ambitious heavyweight, who is bound to make the grade. Then there is middleweight Tom Fambrough, who has won 11 out of his last 12 starts; Henry Von Savage, a grand welterweight puncher of the future; and McCoy Jones, a seasoned welterweight, who is good enough to have it out with the best of them.

In addition, Puggy shares managerial honors with Herman Diamond in the handling of the spectacular Jimmy Collins, lightweight.

Another partnership that Puggy has formed is with Sam Monzo in handling the pugilistic fortunes of Trees Wilson, a welterweight.

Rudy Gansky, who looks after the pugilistic destinies of George LaRover, is ready to pit his fistman against the cream of welterweight opposition. LaRover recently crashed the national headlines by knocking out Bob Maloney and Juste Fontaine.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

CECIL HUDSON, elusive and cagey San Jose, Cal., 155-pound middleweight, who is now making Milwaukee, Wis., his home, achieved the fistic upset of 1947 when he decisively defeated Jake LaMotta, perennial middleweight contender, in 10 rounds on the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund show held at Comiskey Park.

The fight itself provided an endless amount of thrills with Cecil setting a fast opening pace, using a deft but swift left jab, coupled with lashing left hooks and nimbleness afoot that kept not-too-well conditioned Jake in a dither—Granite-jaw Jake took his medicine round after round and it wasn't until the fifth heat that the Bronx wallloper commenced to find the range. Then he really leathered Hudson, who was the recipient of a lambasting in this round, as well as the sixth.

However, the superbly-conditioned bronze-skinned Milwaukeean had energy to burn and became an elusive target thereafter, as well as a hitting demon.

The semi-final 10-rounder was won by the dangerous punching left-hook artist, Jerome Frazier, also of Milwaukee, who beat Lou Woods of Detroit in four rounds. Frazier had Woods down in the third canto and finished him for keeps in the ensuing round.

In still another scheduled ten-round conflict, Art Brown, two-fisted Chicago 155-pound middleweight, stopped Warren Corbett of Minneapolis, Minn., in three heats.

Richard Hagen, former International Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, extended his knockout string to five when he spilled Mickey Hayes for the count in the second round.

Ralph Jones, Springfield, Ill., middleweight and 1947 Golden Gloves winner, won a disputed verdict over Lou King, aggressive Freedom, Pa., battler.

In a four-rounder, Eddie Warren, former West Coast 126-pound performer, who is now making Chicago his home, scored over Hank O'Kura, Japanese featherweight.

The gross gate receipts amounted to $33,052, and the Cancer Fund received $3471 of the net receipts.

Carmen Miranda, the Hollywood movie starlet, showed her gallantry when she purchased $2000 worth of tickets; Maurice Goldblatt, prominent State Street department store entrepreneur, purchased $1500; but John Q. Public didn't assist.

Freddie Dawson, ebony-hued lightweight challenger from Chicago, had to go to Australia to prove that he is a lightweight title contender. Freddie stopped Vic Patrick, Australian 135-pound champion and No. 6 contending lightweight in THE RING'S monthly tabulations, in 12 rounds.

Al Johnson, Indianapolis, Indiana, light-heavyweight, avenged a previous loss to Sylvester Perkins by knocking out the young light-heavyweight prospect in the eighth round of their billed battle in the Hoosier City.

Harold Dade, former World's Bantamweight Champion, was declared the loser to Simon Vegara in Los Angelos, Cal.—10 rounds.

Sid Peaks, highly-touted knockout puncher from Charlestown, Ind., delivered the coup de grace to Ed Wagner, six-foot five-inch 240-pounder, in two rounds at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Alex Arella, Cincinnati, Ohio, middleweight, and Lafayette Drummond of Chicago fought a stirring six-round semi-windup draw.

Lloyd Watts, South Side Negro lightweight, won an unpopular decision over Freddie Maes, stout-hearted Mexican from Denver.

Eddie Warren, in from the West Coast, won over Val Alvarado, Mexican 118-pounder, also from Denver, Colo.

Herman Mills, after taking a shellacking from Doug Van Hoff of Gary, Ind., came back after being floored in the second round and kayoed rolling Van Hoff in round three.

Robert Carillo, up from South America, fought a draw with Gene Joyce, also of Gary, in six. They are lightweights.

Anton Raadik, Estonian middleweight champion, who resides in Chicago, made his New York debut a successful one by stopping Ernie Vigh in the seventh round in Madison Square Garden.

Al Johnson, Indianapolis, light-heavyweight puncher, scored his most impressive ring victory, when he unanimously defeated Bob Satterfield in the eight-round main event at the Marigold Gardens.

Ralph Jones, won the nod over a fellow South Side Negro middleweight, Horace Wilkens, and was awarded the six-round verdict in the semi-final match.

Richard Hagen gained a knockout triumph over courageous Lee Carter, who weighed but 172 pounds to Hagen's 208 pounds—Hagen knocked out Carter in the third round.

In the fours, Lloyd Watts edged out Freddie Maes; Bob Lindholm won over Jimmy Sheets, and Willie Scott and Ossie Williams drew.

Sammy Mandell, former World's Lightweight Champion, dropped into Chicago for a visit. He is considering opening up an amateur fight club in Melrose Park.

Colon Chaney surprised "Gamblers Row" and fight enthusiasts alike, when he beat Abel Cestac, 240-pound Argentinian. Chaney, weighing only 182 pounds, took what Cestac had to offer and punched back furiously and often enough to make the South American miss repeatedly, and at the same time Cestac found himself the recipient of several stinging counter-clouts in an eight-round bout.

Leon Thompson, Evarts, Ky., middleweight, had a narrow escape with newcomer Henry Henderson—Thompson barely won out in the six-round semi-final.

Don Eagle, Chief Big Injun, won over Allen Small, game Indianapolis heavyweight; Bill Zaier, heavyweight protege of Sam Buxbaum, looked good when he polished off Joe Williams in two heats.

Eddie Warren won the opener from experienced Bud Cottey, also from Indianapolis, Indiana.

Colon Chaney, Indiana heavyweight, came right back the following week and substituted for Syd. Peaks, belting Buddy Walker out in two rounds at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Sylvester Perkins, South Side middleweight, was floored in the third round, but at the end of six rounds with Lafayette Drummond, was declared the winner on points.

Harvey Dubs, Windsor, Ontario, Canuck didn't like being relegated to the preliminary ranks and took it out on Henry Henderson of Kansas City, Mo., scoring a three-round knockout.

Freddie Maes, Denver, Colorado, lightweight, won a four-round decision over Bud Cottey from Indianapolis, Indiana.

In the curtain raiser, Russell Turner, making his pro debut, earned the nod over Jimmy Cone from Kokomo, Ind.

Robert Cotton, Indianapolis 170-pounder, was a winner over Johnny Crane of Chicago's South Side.

Sammy Frager, Middlewest's leading boxing equipment manufacturer, operates from the Ringside Gym, 70 West Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

Lee Bohles, 19-year-old Cleveland whirlwind, who is handled by yours truly, came through with a spectacular victory over Johnny Gaudes, former Canadian Bantamweight Champ, who is now a full-fledged featherweight. Bohles defeated Gaudes in the six-round semi-windup to the Eddie O'Neil vs. Jimmy Sherrer 10-round bout, which was won by the former in Milwaukee.

Attention: Boxers interested in fighting in the Middle West should contact Gene Engel, 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Illinois. In your letter enclose photo, your won and lost records, fight clippings and any other data.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By BUS BURKE

HANS BERNSTEIN, was the only St. Louis promoter to go to the post with a pro show during the month of August. Bernstein imported Al Pennino from Brooklyn as an opponent for Charley Riley, St. Louis's featherweight fistic sensation. Pennino came to St. Louis boasting of a recent split decision over Maxie Shapiro, but against Riley the eastern lad was helpless. The aggressive spirit plus the heavy leather as thrown by Riley put the Brooklynite on queer street at the two minute mark of the initial round. Referee Jimmy Parker stopped the slaughter in 2:43 of the first round with Pennino helpless on the ropes where he was receiving a savage beating by the St. Louisian. The card drew 4,798 fans for a gross gate of $9,902.90. Promoter Bernstein is going all out to get a shot at Pep's title for Riley who is certainly entitled to such.

The complete results—Charley Riley, 127½, St. Louis, defeated Al Pennino, 130, Brooklyn, with a T.K.O. in 2:43 of the first round. Jimmy Parker, referee. Semi Wind-up—Nick Sanders, 124, St. Louis, drew with Luther Rawlings, 127, Chicago, in six rounds. Ingham, referee. Prelim—Jerry Pittro, 163, Chicago, stopped Doug Jordan, 158, East Chicago, Ind., in second round. Ingham, referee. Prelim—Alex Arella, 157, Blythedale, Pa., decisioned Bill Gordan, 160, St. Louis, in six rounds. Kranz, referee. Curtain Raiser—Jesse Turner, 137, St. Louis, decisioned Herman Mills, 134, Chicago, in six rounds. Kranz, referee.

Joe Herbst, Jr., the likeable chap from South Broadway Athletic Club has returned home from the hospital where he underwent a major throat operation which necessitated the removal of his vocal cords. Joe is the lad who steered many So. Broadway boys to amateur titles in Golden Gloves and A.A.U. competition. In recent months he has handled the affairs of Eddie Dames and Mike Buha in the pro ranks.

Charley Riley, St. Louis's terrific punching featherweight whose last three fights have ended in the first round, erased all thoughts of a title fight for Terranova by stopping the New Yorker in the first stanza of their bout on Promoter Hans Bernstein's card, on September 3, at Kiel Auditorium. Riley landed a hard right hand to the head of Terranova in the first few seconds of the round that had Terranova on the defensive and badly shaken up. Riley stalked the Easterner all the while tossing leather fast and hard.

At the midway mark of the initial round Terranova received a badly cut eye and nose, which necessitated several stitches after the bout. When the bell rang ending the round Terranova went to his corner bleeding profusely and upon examination by the Commission physician, Dr. Frank Cleary, Referee Dick Young, acting on the advice of the doctor, halted the proceedings for the evening and awarded the bout to Riley on a T.K.O. It was a sell-out house again with standing room being sold and thousands turned away at the gate, due to the fact that the building commissioners refused permission to pack the house as it had been during the last meeting of Riley and Terranova when 11,205 fans sat in on the evening as to 10,680 for this card, which grossed $28,318.30. The complete results—Charley Riley, St. Louis, 128, stopped Phil Terranova, New York, 130, in the first round. Dick Young, referee. Semi wind-up—Freddie Latson, St. Louis, 131, decisioned Marion Rhoten, Milwaukee, 129, in six rounds. Rhoten was down twice. Harry Kessler, referee. Prelim—Jerry Pittro, Chicago, 165, won on a T.K.O. over Jerry Burke, Milwaukee, 160, in the fourth round. Burke was on the deck four times for nine counts. Ray Palmer, referee. Prelim—Jesse Turner, St. Louis, 135, won on a T.K.O. over Lloyd Watts, Chicago, 133, in the fourth round. Kessler, referee. Prelim—Leon Thompson, Everts, Kansas, 149, stopped Johnny Tabbs, St. Louis, 146, in the fifth round. Ray Palmer, referee. Judges, Al Graf and Jimmy Parker.

Hans Bernstein has started negotiations with Willie Pep for a defense of his title in St. Louis in or around November with Charley Riley to furnish the opposition. Riley is booked for a fight with his opponent not named at this date in Pep's back yard, Hartford, Conn., at an early date. Frank Mitchell, Riley's manager has planned an extensive eastern tour for the young gladiator, with stopovers in Philadelphia, Boston, Worcester, Mass. and Brooklyn. There is no doubt that a lot of credit for Riley's success must be attributed to Tony Anderson, the trainer who has done a bang up job acting as the tutor for the highly successful pupil. Anderson is assisted by Wm. Farrel in the training duties and a swell combination it makes.

Right Crosses—Freddie Latson suffered the first K.O. of his career when he was stopped in one round in New York by Tommy Murray at Croke Park . . . You easterners can keep one eye on Paddy DeMarco, a New Yorker, who recently outpointed the more experienced Humberto Zavala. Paddy is a comer there is no doubt about it . . . Deacon Logan, a St. Louis middle and Jack Chase of Walsenburg, Colo., were tossed out in a fight billed for ten rounds in Denver and the affair was called "no contest" after five rounds of aimless shuffling. On the same card in a co-featured ten-rounder, Joe Danos a Denver southpaw scored a win over Oree Smith of St. Louis . . . Harry Eagles, St. Louis promoter has renewed his promoters permit and plans to show in the near future.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis Street, De-Soto, Missouri. Thanks to my many friends for the fine photos, I can still use more.

SPOKANE NEWS
By JIMMY TANSY

HARRY MATHEWS hammered his way to a one-sided victory over the very courageous and ever trying Paulie Blanks of Spokane. I hate to say "See? I told you so" but Paulie Blanks is not ready for the fighters of Mathew's caliber. Paulie showed courage a la Henry Armstrong as he swallowed blood during the entire fight. There were no knockdowns although Blanks was in trouble on numerous occasions. The rest of the card was pleasing, too, as Charlie O'Kelly took a decision from Joe Albina in the semi-final in which each were given trips to the canvas.

Billy Corbett lost a close go to Henry Lee in six. Eddie Halligan beat Frankie Rowe in another six and in the curtain raiser Red Garrison K.O.'ed Ruben Krug in the third round.

The usual Labor Day card was held in the Armory with Joey Dolan hooking up in the main go of ten rounds with the one time N.B.A. titleholder, Jackie Wilson of Pittsburgh. Joey won all the way, but he came out of the ring with three gashes over his right eye.

Leo Turner beat Benny Droll in six rounds. Eddie Halligan suffered a severe eyecut and had to retire in the first round of his bout with Axel Boode. Andy Kline was handed a pasting from Dick Abney. In the curtain raiser, Dean Abney lost a torrid decision to Red Garrison in the best of the prelims.

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

GENE SMITH, rising young Youngstown, Ohio, welterweight, pounded out a three-round technical knockout over Les Flowitt, 151½, in the top attraction in Miami with the winning fighter using a damaging right hand to start his opponent on the downfall. The referee, Cy Godfried interfered before Gene could toss another blow in that chapter. The referee's wise decision possibly saved the loser from serious injury. Smith tipped 145½. The other eight-rounder, with Clarence "Cotton" Smith, of West Palm Beach making a come-back against tough Marty Ferro, of Detroit, was ruled a draw. King, at 145½ pounds, gave Ferro, 151, a beating on the kidneys but Marty weathered it all and finished strong to gain the even break. The fans booed it. Billy Spangler, Shelby, North Carolina 136-pound battler, kayoed Pete Norriega, Tampa, 142½-pounder, in the fifth round. It was a good fight. Joey Wasnick, New Haven, Connecticut, veteran, stopped Gregorio Perez, of Spain, and Tampa, in round four. Perez at 132½. Bobby Fuller, Boston, 138½, fought a draw with Frankie Fernley, of Fort Lauderdale, who weighed in at 137.

The Jacksonville Playground and Recreation Department entertained the park youngsters in Jacksonville's 'Gator Bowl and revived boxing. Champs were crowned from tissue-weight to the heavyweight divisions and team trophies were presented to the winning teams, the Panama and Lackawanna squads. Jack Blattner, operator of the J. and J. Food Stores in this city, awarded his trophy to the Panama pugilists while your correspondent presented the Lackawanna larrupers with THE RING Magazine trophy, my personal gift. Blattner and your reporter will make this an annual presentation, which will also include an award for the Best Sportsman in the tourney. Outstanding prospects were seen and face a great future with proper development, most of them just kiddies like Jimmy Griffin, 65; Tommy Brooks, 75; and Ralph Dodson, 84.

These mighty mites displayed great left jabs and good boxing ability. Among the bigger boys, Cecil Johnson, 145, and Stanley Bergeron, same weight, are good timber, especially Johnson, who can mix his boxing with punching power when the occasion arises. There are others who warrant space in here. Nathan "Mally" Mallinson, long associated with the department was in charge and received tremendous help from the playground instructors, and outsiders who pitched in to have this meet a big doing and a success.

Joey Dunne, flashy Jacksonville 149-pounder, put an end to Billy Kinard's lengthy winning streak with an eight-round decision before the largest crowd to witness a boxing affair in the beautiful city of Orlando. Kinard's 25 wins without a defeat (of which 22 were knockouts) fell mainly because of a snappy left jab employed by Dunne. Dunne made a tremendous hit. His well directed blows raised several bumps on Kinard's features.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Johnny Dupree, Tampa 171-pounder, won over Sgt. Bobby Holland, ring veteran and one of the Bataan Death March survivors. Holland started out fast but his adversary came back to take the play and eventually score a knockdown in the final chapter and win the fight comfortably.

Jimmy Laedeke, Orlando youngster won a four-rounder from Jimmy Berrieman, of Tampa, and did some neat punching to gain the nod over his crafty foe. Both are featherweights. Danny Brazil, Jacksonville 136½-pound red-head, found Bobby Alday, 139, of Tampa, to his liking and emerged victorious with a two-round kayo. The opener, a four-rounder, saw Candy McDaniel, ringwise veteran middleweight, toy with Speed Hope, of Orlando.

Humberto Sierra, classy Cuban featherweight, booked by yours truly, may get a shot at Jackie Graves in Minneapolis. We've heard from Matchmaker Tony Stecher, of the Minneapolis club and Tony is interested in staging this attraction, which would draw well. Sierra, managed by Tommy DeTardo, holds two wins over Miguel Acevedo, who stopped Graves. Humberto lost a 10-round decision to featherweight champ Willie Pep, knockout winner over Graves. These facts are good in lining Sierra with the Minneapolis mite.

Gene Smith, 145½, Youngstown, Ohio welter, boxing mainly in Miami, and Vince Scarpari, 142½, a Newark, N. J., lad put on a hectic eight-round scrap before Miamians but neither boy could get the better of the other and at the end of this Donnybrook, a draw verdict was reached. In the fifth, Gene dropped his foe with a six-inch left for a five-count. It was a bitterly-fought contest. The preliminary bouts were also good, and all scheduled for eight heats. Marty Ferro, Detroit welter, beat Rene Cantero, of Tampa. Rene Camacho, Havana, 124½, beat Young Chino Alvarez, 130½, Tampa; Gus Aldridge, 154, Macon, kayoed Austin Waters, 153½, Tampa, in the third. Eddie Stout, 134, decked Gregorio Perez, of Spain, on three different occasions and won a thrilling battle. Perez weighed 131.

Two Tampa fighters, Terry Lee and Ernie Nogues, seeing a poor house on hand at the Armory, refused to go through with their bouts and Matchmaker Tony Cancela called off his fight card, but before doing so, gave the fans present three bouts and refunded their money.

The three bouts that took place were with Sonny Hope, who outpointed Larry Lynn in a middleweight go; Georgie Rojo trimming Frank Cecades; and Hank Roque beating Pete Norriega. Number of rounds were not given by the clipping.

We would like to put in a deserved plug for a gentleman of the ring, Dr. Gustave Porro, of Tampa, Florida. Dr. Porro is a member of the 116th Field Artillery and the American Legion boxing commissions in that city. It seems that the good doctor, in 20 years time, has not accepted a penny for his services in X-raying the fighters, past and present. He has devoted much of his time to looking out for the boys.

Herbie "Biff" Jones, young Virginia title hope was well on his way to a victory over Johnny "Honey Boy" Bratton, the Chicago clouter, and for seven rounds was the master. However, a belt from Bratton proved disastrous for the "Biffer" and the youngster went down and out in the eighth heat. The bout took place in Washington, D. C.

Roy Evans, Tampa middleweight boxer sends in word that his win over Eddie Steele in Macon, Georgia, was not listed in THE RING, so here goes. Evans beat Steele in a ten-rounder, May 27th, in the Georgia city. He is ready to meet any middlewight in the South. Why not a meeting with Lee Sala, Matchmaker Tony Cancela? Evans and Sala would draw a good gate.

Oswaldo Silva, formerly "Number 84", a Brazilian thrill-provider, handed Vince Gambill, El Reno, Oklahoma welterweight a trimming in ten rounds in Miami on August 13. Silva, sporting a six-pound weight advantage, had Gambill on the canvas eight times, five of the trips coming in the seventh round. Vince showed his gameness by sticking it out and rallied to take the ninth and tenth rounds from the Brazilian Bulldog.

Eddie Stout, Indian lightweight, took the eight-round semi by using long rights to defeat Pat Franco, of Newark, N. J. Jesus Lamela, Havana welter, beat Gus Aldridge, Macon middleweight in an eight. Billy Spangler, North Carolina 137-pounder drew in six with Jack Boderone, Brazil. Boderone tipped 133.

Tommy Tarner, Maryland welterweight kayoed Johnny Hodges, of Roanoke, in the sixth round at Roanoke on August 20. Jimmy Briscoe, 138-pounder, bested Jesse Baker, of Roanoke, in six. Johnny Arduini, 112, fought a draw with Lou Yonkers, Roanoke, in six more. Gene Hardison, 150, subbed and held Ray Wertz to a draw, also in six.

Biff Holstein, former Jacksonville, Florida fight manager has moved to Minneapolis, with his family. Biff had Jackie Blount, Jacksonville lightweight youngster, who has retired from the ring.

Jerry White, Miami fight handler, has three Brazilian boys under his wing—Oswaldo Silva, who fought as "Number 84" and competes in the middleweight class; Chico Pacheco, a welterweight; and Jack Boderone, a lightweight. Miamians have taken a big liking to the three gents, who are crowd-pleasers.

Joey Dunne, 148½, Jacksonville welterweight boxer gave Rene Cantero a neat boxing lesson in the eight-round feature of Matchmaker Doug Barnes' American Legion boxing show in Orlando on August 25. It was a good scrap and interesting. The opening bout between Eugene Kersey, 166-pounder from Orlando and Buddy Webster, 162, of St. Petersburg, stole the show as both engaged in a hectic war in which everything went.

In a six-round semi, Baby Joe Diaz, Tampa 129-pound busy-bee, mastered Phil Orr, same weight, from Orlando. Diaz scored well to the body. Another sixer saw Ferroll Norris, St. Petersburg middleweight score the only kayo of the night. He had Dave Stewart, 152, on deck four times before delivering the coup de grace in the final heat. Jimmy Laedeke, local 119-pound favorite beat Jimmy Berrieman, Tampa, in four. In another four-round tilt, Wally Burland and Melvin Batchelor went four slow rounds. Batchelor won the decision. Both are light-heavies.

Chico Pacheco, Brazilian boxer, barely won the eight-round main event from Vince Scarpari, a Newark, N. J., lad at Miami on August 20. The welterweight pair put up a fine scrap. In the semi-final bout, Billy Lima pulled an upset in finishing best over Harry Harvey, Savannah pride who received THE RING best featherweight prospect call. They went eight rounds. Floyd Shiflett, Georgia blond roughie, drew with Rene Camacho, of Havana, in a featherweight match. Billy Spangler, North Carolina 138-pound boxer beat Bobby Fuller, 140, in a four-heat opener.

As a fighter, Ted Ball had to train for matches in lofts, back rooms, and other ill-equipped places. Now as a promoter, Ball has realized one of his dreams and that is the opening of a modern gym for fighters, and students who intend learning the sport. The gym has every facility needed to operate it successfully.

Plucky Al Reid, the Greenwood, S. C. welterweight scrapper won a ten-round decision over the favored Teet Montooth, a Knoxville banger in the feature of Promoter Ted Ball's boxing show at Asheville on August 4.

Just as good a bout was the semi-final, with Tommy Kilpatrick, 146, and Sammy Reid, 145, fighting. Tommy won the eight-round clash through his heavier punching. A scrappy pair, Dave Langley, 126, and Don Cooper, 121, furnished plenty of action in their go with Cooper coming out the head man. Holmes Bryson, 139, Asheville, beat Roy McGraw, 142, in a four-rounder. McGraw went out in the first round from a right to the chin.

Cal Cagni, former star welter and middleweight boxer now making Jacksonville his home, has tripped up North to visit his dad and will be back in the Florida city to co-handle Billy Leonard, a crackerjack 155-pound prospect, with yours truly . . . Johnny Carroll, Jacksonville 143-pounder, has won all four matches since being handled by your penner, namely: Austin Waters, Johnny Mango, Poochie Morrill, and Johnny Yates . . . Carl Sivers, one of the finest developments in Southern boxing circles, and a Jacksonville boy, is attempting a comeback and will box as a welterweight. Sivers was trained and handled by that wise owl, Bill Gore, a few years ago. Carl was heading places then.

A Negro bantamweight, Tommy Rhett, from Jacksonville, but fighting out of New York, and managed by Matty Herbert and Edward A. (Eddie) Jacobs, shows class.

Eddie Steele, 162, Macon, Ga., battler, won a clean-cut 10-round decision over Jesse Wilson, 162, of Fort Bragg, in Asheville, N. C., on August 25, to get ahead in their series. The two middleweights fought for the third time, with Wilson winning the first and Eddie copping the next two. Eddie won six of the ten cantos in their latest mill. Johnny Taylor, 157, Asheville middleweight puncher, stopped Johnny Miles, 160, of Greensboro, in the fourth round, after having dropped him three times in the second and repeated in the third. Joey Leonard, 150, formerly of Texas, now a Charlotte boy, subbed for Rudy Stewart who was injured in an accident. Leonard met Johnny Roach, 150, of Oak Ridge and took a six-round decision. Steve Hensley, 142, Hendersonville, kayoed Holmes Bryson, 140, Asheville, in the third round. Lem Smith, 139, Asheville, decisioned Killer Rhyne, 140, Charlotte, in a four-round Negro match. Ted Ball promoted.

Ernie Pelaia, Pennsylvania welter upset Oswaldo Silva, in the 10-round main clash in Miami, on August 27. It was a dull bout. Silva weighed 153½. Jesus Lamela, 150½, Havana, stopped Sonny Hope, 152, St. Petersburg, in four heats. Billy Lima, 120½, Miami, flattened Frank Blanco, 122½, Tampa, in the first. Blanco's purse was held. Jack Boderone, 143, Brazil, beat Billy Spangler, 137, Shelby, N. C., in six. Bobby Fuller, 139½, Boston, whipped Oliver Hamm, 137, Temple, Texas, in four.

Vince Gambill returned to Miami, after a disastrous road trip and jumped right back into the limelight with a ten-round decision over Ernie Pelaia, of Beaver Falls, Pa. Vince, El Reno, Oklahoma welter, managed by Tommy DeTardo, used a left jab, which he counted most on to earn the nod. Chico Pacheco, 146, from Brazil, kept up his fine work with an eight-round decision over Marty Ferro, 151, Detroit lad. Ed-

die Stout, 138½, Houston, halted Ernie Nogues, Tampa, in the second, using a right to the button. Gus Aldridge, Macon, 156½, T.K.O.'ed Joey Rhoden, 165, Lake Wales, in the second chapter also. Billy Spangler, 137½, Miami, kayoed Georgie Rojo, Tampa, in the fourth round.

A small crowd witnessed the ten-rounder between Juan Villalba, of Havana, and Young Chino Alvarez in the Tampa Armory on August 1, as the couple renewed hostilities. Alvarez came in the late stages to offset Villalba's big early lead and by gaining a draw the Tampa boy scored an upset in the eyes of the experts there.

Gregorio Perez, Spanish swatter, pocketed the eight-round semi, decisioning Phil Orr, of Orlando. Johnny Dupree, Tampa light-heavy, added Melvin Batchelor to his kayo list. Batchelor, of Orlando, went out in three. Pete Norriega, Tampa, got a T.K.O. win in three as Davey Stewart sat it out. Stewart is from Orlando. The only Orlando boxer to win was Jimmy Laedeke and Jimmy put the halter on Sammy Woods, of St. Petersburg.

Lt. Commander Tony Rubino, of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station believes in boxing for the welfare of the Navy lads and the smokers are great attractors here. Henry (Hank) Schillizzi, a Golden Gloves champ, has charge of these programs. They bring out plenty of fans and Hank has some nice prospects among the fellows. Rubino, ex-Penn State boxing champ is a popular man with the boys.

The Southern welterweight champ, Clyde Gordon, will be out of action for at least six months, according to the report of his doctor since a motorcycle had put the Jacksonville youngster in the hospital for a few days. Gordon suffered injuries to his kidneys.

Tommy DeTardo is busy as the proverbial bee with his fighters. DeTardo has a fine stable of boys, including the eighth ranking featherweight, Humberto Sierra; welterweight. Vince Gambill; featherweight, Rene Camacho; and his latest prospect, welterweight Gene Smith, formerly Bob Timpson, of Youngstown, Ohio, who is rapidly becoming a hot favorite in Miami. Smith, in his last 20 fights, has lost once; fought two draws; and won 17.

Thanks to Ed Louys, of Miami, Florida, fight results from the Magic City will be coming in steadily.

Joe Freeman became the third promoter in Miami recently when he put on a great card that drew 3600 fans to his show on September 1. In the main event of a welter clash, Frankie Abrams, Detroit and Miami boxer won a very close 10-round nod over Tony Falco, of Middletown, Conn. Freeman intends on rematching them in a 12-rounder. Marty Ferro, Detroit, 147½, won a six-round semi from Rene Cantero, 140, of Tampa. Billy Spangler, North Carolina, 136, beat Irish Jackie Hogan, 144, Pittsburgh, in a six. Archie Gleason, Miami 256-pounder, kayoed Ray Edge, Jacksonville, 204, in the third. Johnny Carroll, Jacksonville, won over Dave White (NOT the Miami promoter), also of Jacksonville, in six. Carroll, 143; White at 137. Frankie Fernley, 117, stopped Bobby Fuller, 139¼, in the third.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

JOCK LESLIE'S 12-round kayo defeat by Champion Willie Pep and Charley Riley's one-round knockout over Phil Terranova came as a surprise to New Orleans fight fans who watched both fighters make their first big pugilistic bids in New Orleans rings.

Leslie started out here in preliminaries with uncanny Lew Raymond, matching Jock properly and building Leslie up into one of the best gate attractions a visiting fighter has become here since the days of Johnny Dundee, Eddie "Kid" Wolfe, Jack Britton.

Terranova also won the N.B.A. featherweight title here by knocking out Jackie Callura. Lew Raymond made the title match when he was matchmaker for former promoter Hyp Guinle. Terranova also drew some large gates here, losing only to Bernard Docusen and Jose (Baby) Gonzales.

Lew Raymond is back in the boxing game in his old familiar role as matchmaker. He is connected with Promoter Heard Ragas. The first show staged by the Ragas-Raymond combine was a benefit for Nick Camarata, once a tough lightweight contender, at the Coliseum Arena, September 8. The profits of the show went to Camarata. Nick is ill and needs medical attention. Camarata will go to the Mayo Brothers Institute, Rochester, Minn., for treatment. Tommy Rotolo, Rome, N. Y., and Humberto Zavala, Jack Barrett's welterweight, topped the Camarata benefit show. Ragas donated the arena. Hyp Guinle, former promoter, Eddie Cross, Jimmy King, Pete Herman, Marty Burke, Louis Messina and others hustled tickets and ads for the program.

Raymond has been making New Orleans his home for the past eight years and has been matchmaker for the Auditorium Boxing Association, Marty Burke, Harry Frisch, Hyp Guinle, Louis Messina and others. Lew knows his business and with two clubs in the field, the fans will get a good break as Promoter Louis Messina will be trying to outdo the Ragas-Raymond combination.

Harold Buckley, who has been Ragas' press agent, remains with Ragas and Raymond in the new tieup. The writer, who has been connected with Raymond since he made his home here and who has been Messina's publicity agent, will remain in the same role with Messina.

Buddy Scott, southern heavyweight champion, is keeping busy in Texas and southern rings. Scott is a busy crowd pleasing boxer. Jim Smith, Mobile, Ala., heavyweight, is a newcomer who bids fair to go places. Jose Suarez, Mexican featherweight, now living in San Antonio, Tex., will soon make his debut here under the writer's management. Promoter Louis Messina is planning on showing Champion Pep here in October. He is anxious to pit Pep against Jose (Baby) Gonzales, Gus Wilson's conqueror of Jock Leslie and Phil Terranova here. Gonzales also held Carlos Chavez to a draw in Los Angeles, Cal.

Messina also plans a Damon Runyon Memorial Cancer Fund show here in which Chester Rico will headline the card. Rico is undefeated locally. The Managers' Guild of New Orleans is making rapid progress. Chester Banta is president.

Jerome Conforto, owner of Conforto's 213 Canal Street Gymnasium, has a tough young middleweight in Billy Kilgore, Birmingham, Ala. Emile Bruneau, former manager, matchmaker and promoter, will soon be back in the game in a managerial capacity. Ashton Donza stands out as the top third man in Dixie.

Unattached fighters desiring work here can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

By LESS HUFFMAN

CHARLEY BENNETT, classy Washington, D. C., lightweight, gave a good account of himself in Columbus when he mixed it for eight rounds before being stopped by Willie Russell. Bennett was on the floor for a nine-count three times.

The semi-final between Jimmy Welch, Columbus lightweight, and Bud Kelley, Cincinnati blond bomber, was a Donnybrook affair for a round and a half when Kelley ran into a right-hand wallop while trying to counter and was counted out in 1:28 in the second heat.

In another six, Sheriff Jackson from Hanford, Ohio, a long string-bean welter, surprised with his three-round K.O. over Art Shipley of Cincinnati in 1:20 of the third. Cecil Hunter, a soldier at Lockbourne Air Base, in his first start in Columbus, held Sherm Washington, Columbus heavyweight, to a draw in four rounds.

In another heavyweight four-rounder Jim Shipley, a brother of Art, gained the nod over Willie Davis.

Willie Russell was taken to the St. Francis Hospital on the day following his win over Bennett for a few days. Some place along the eight rounds, Russell was cut on the arm and infection developed overnight which caused his arm to swell.

Pat Richards, Columbus heavyweight, scored his tenth victory in as many fights when he was given the duke over tough Tommy Woodward, another Columbus boy, who substituted for Harry Lewis of Toledo.

Jimmy Welch, one of the best-looking lightweight prospects in Columbus, won in six heats from tough little Oliver Cobbins of Cincinnati. The bout was even until the fourth, when Welch forged ahead.

Freddie Tibbs, Columbus welterweight, was forced to topspeed to gain an even break in six rounds with Wittman Burgess of Cincinnati, Ohio. Jimmy Lyons, Springfield middleweight, won via the T.K.O. when his opponent, Soldier (Cal) Williams, Lockbourne Air Base, got a bad cut under his right eye in the second heat. The fight was even when it was stopped. In another four-rounder, Tony Ragland, Springfield, and Frankie Ivon, Columbus drew.

The Quality Club here at Columbus with the writer as matchmaker, is now planning big things for the indoor season.

Norman Horton, a free-swinging middleweight from Dayton, Ohio, looks like tops in his division in this vicinity. Horton has not lost a pro fight in his seven pro starts. He was the amateur champion in his territory (Dayton) while in the amateurs.

Tiger Wills, local lightweight, who has been vacationing for the past ten months, is back in the gymnasium and will be ready for action in the next few weeks.

Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio, lightweight, is having a hard time getting to work.

Elden Fletcher, Springfield heavyweight, is now fighting out of Toledo, Ohio, under the name of Harry Lewis.

All the small clubs in the northern part of Ohio have folded after a disastrous losing summer. The clubs in Mansfield, Zanesville, Coshocton, Lancaster and Mt. Vernon won't open again until late in the fall.

Perry Mason, a good-looking middleweight in Toledo, should be given a chance on a top spot in his home town.

Bruff Cleary, the jovial fight and wrestling promoter in Fort Wayne, Ind., hit the jackpots in both wrestling and boxing during the summer.

Buck Mathias, fight manager at Fort Wayne, has three good-looking fighters under his wing now in George Stelous, a Greek 152-pounder; Chet Harter, a heavyweight, who is called the Bald Eagle, and Bud Hershey, a middleweight.

Bobby Burns was awarded a close decision over Sparky Reynolds in a ten-round scrap at Fort Wayne.

Sugar Cain, lightweight from Zanesville, would make a good match for Joe Discepoli at Cincinnati.

Eddie Miller, the Dayton middleweight who has had tough luck in his last few fights, is due for a rest.

The 20th Century Sporting Club's gymnasium is crowded with new fighters.

Local fans are howling for a Willie Russell vs. Bob Montgomery scrap to be held here in Columbus.

Two small clubs are running at Cincinnati, the Leonard Shalatt and Harry Hartman combine and the Abe Skurow Club. The Becker brothers are the big promoters and with these three clubs going this winter, fans of Cincinnati should see some real shows.

At Dayton, the Dayton A. C., a new club, had Elden Fletcher, who fights under the name of Harry Lewis, and Shed Bell, a brother of Tommy Bell, in an eight-round headliner. The fight was slow throughout and the duke was given to Fletcher.

In another eight-rounder Norman Horton, Dayton welterweight, was given the duke over Bullet Williams of Columbus in the best bout of the evening.

Bridge Crage, Delaware featherweight, lost via the T.K.O. route to Little Armstrong, Dayton, in the fifth round.

Chuck Taylor, Columbus lightweight, stopped Bud Dillinger, Dayton, in the fourth.

Frankie Ivon, Columbus welterweight, stopped Young Dunlap in the fourth in a slugfest. Dunlap went down fighting.

Buddy Knox, Dayton heavyweight, dropped the duke to Gene Gossney in eight rounds. Larry Courtright, Dayton middleweight, surprised his followers by staying seven heats with Charley Burley of Pittsburgh, Pa., at Huntington, W. Va. Tommy Bell, Youngstown middleweight, pulled up even with Buddy Farrell in ten rounds.

Send all notes on fights in this vicinity before the first of the month to Less Huffman, P. O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio. So long till next month.

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BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By JACK LEVINSON

THE only Professional show held in Virginia last month, was presented at Roanoke.

In the feature match Tommy Larner, Washington, D. C., 140, southpaw, scored a six-round K.O. over Johnny Hodges, 137, Roanoke battler. Larner's terrific body blows were the downfall of Hodges.

In the semi Jimmy Briscoe, 145, of Washington, D. C., won over Jesse Baker, 146, of Roanoke, Va.

Andy Kollaway won by K.O. over Walter Moorman. R. C. McNew won decision over Gene Terry. Roy Wirt and Gene Hardision fought a draw. Johnny Ardiwina and Lew Yonkers battled to a draw.

Piggy Hutchins, Richmond 160-pounder, who broke his hand in his professional debut, under the banner of Chris Dundee, intends getting back into action shortly.

Information regarding the Roanoke club can be secured by sending writer self-addressed envelope. My address is: 1085 W. 45th St., Norfolk, Va.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDDIE BECK

BOXING will be resumed at the R. I. Auditorium in October. Promoter Manny Almeida returned to the Arcadia after a very successful outdoor season.

The third match between Ralph Zannelli and Joe Blackwood received quite some criticism after the verdict was given to the local fighter.

Gene Farland, state middleweight champ, is back in action after a seven-months layoff, because of a fractured jaw.

Joe De Rosa has another good prospect in Leo O'Gara local welter who has scored five consecutive wins.

Joe Rindone, Roxbury K.O. artist, has impressed local fans by icing eleven opponents.

Don Williams, Worcester, junior welter managed by Harry Devine, has won nine straight by knockouts.

Joey Archibald, former world's feather champ, is managing the ever aggressive Jerry King.

Charlie Lagor, Pawtucket welter, has scored fourteen consecutive wins and shapes up as the best prospect of the year.

Jackie Weber scored two impressive wins this month by pasting Ernie Guisti and Buddy Hayes.

Tony Petronella is now doing the publicity for Almeida.

Lou Chilli is now handling Art Lyons.

Wrestling returns at the Elks on Tuesdays.

Tony Falco interrupted Jackie Lovatt's lengthy winning streak. Lovatt, boxing only eight months, tried desperately but his capable foe was far too experienced.

RESULTS OF THE MONTH: At Pierce Stadium: Ralph Zannelli, 144¼, Providence, beat Joe Blackwood, 152½, Paterson, N. J., in ten. Oliver Desmarais, 132, Manchester, N. H., beat Vince Callahan, 146, Boston, in six. Clyde Jenkins, 155, Boston, stopped Freddy Pratt, 161½, Providence, in two. Leo O'Gara, 146½, Providence, K.O.'ed George Carter in one.

Jackie Weber, 136¼, Pawtucket, beat Ernie Guisti, 138, Natick, in ten. Joe Rindone, 159, Roxbury, K.O.'ed Bunky Wall, 165, New Haven, in three. Bobby English, 129¼, Fall River, beat Jerry King, 133¼, Providence, in six. Leo O'Gara, 146, K.O.'ed Pat Moynihan, 140¾, Derry, N. H., in three. Pat Eagan, 130, West Warwick, beat Billy Mays, 132¼, Boston, in four.

Tony Falco, 140¼, Middletown, Conn., beat Jackie Lovatt, 144¾, Providence, in ten. Carmine Lato, 162½, Providence, beat Clyde Jenkins, 154¾, Boston, in eight. Vince Callahan, 142½, beat Benny Delgado, 143, Providence, in eight. Leo O'Gara, 144, Providence, beat Billy Paul, 149, Boston, in four. Freddy Pratt, 161¾, Providence, beat Art Lyons, 157½, West Warwick, in four.

Managers, fighters wishing work in this section should contact this writer. Plenty of fights, good purses.

This writer's address is 307 Wickenden Street, Providence, R. I.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By MICKEY DAVIES

HUNTINGTON—Charley Burley, 158, Pittsburgh, knocked out Larry Cartwright, 160, Dayton, Ohio, 8. Jesse Underwood, Huntington, defeated Sammy Mastrean, 142, Pittsburgh, 8. Georgie Clark, 175, Pittsburgh, stopped Billy Mason, 172, Huntington, 1. Jim Russell, 210, beat Kenny Johnson, 180, 6. Rinkside Athletic Club, promoters.

Between Rounds—Jess Ferris has opened his new club in Charleston. . . . Marshall Lupo has announced plans to resume boxing in the city of Fairmont. . . . Jimmy "Gunboat" Davis is now campaigning in the East under the direction of Pete Morano, who makes his headquarters at South Norwalk, Conn. . . . Promoters desiring top-flight talent should contact the writer at the address below. . . . Managers of good action fighters wanting to show here, would do well to write your reporter, who is the matchmaker for the Ringside Athletic Club. . . . Jesse Underwood still remains the hottest thing in these parts. . . . Jesse's latest victim was tough Sammy Mastrean of Pittsburgh, who carried a ten-pound weight "pull" over the local lad.

Address: Mickey Davies, Ringside Cafe, 320 20th Street, Huntington, West Va. Phones, 27862 —27992.

FROM LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

By JOE FRENCH

FIGHT fans of this vicinity were treated to a pair of good, all-action shows on successive nights when a heavyweight headliner between Sid Peak and Billy Sullivan was staged at nearby Charlestown, Ind., while across the river the following night in Louisville, Ky., the Frankie Malone-Pat Iacobucci featherweight mill held top billing.

At Charlestown, where Dutch Reese is in the matchmaker's seat, Sid Peak, powerful punching local Negro heavy, added another K.O. to his string when he finished off Billy Sullivan, Chicago Negro. Sullivan was down in the third round when the bell saved him from the ten-count. In the fourth chapter, Big Sid connected with a barrage of blows which floored the game Sullivan for keeps.

In the six-round semi-final, also between heavies, LeRoy Scales, shifty Chicago Negro, outboxed and outpunched Bull Becton, Negro slugger from Louisville. Another heavyweight contest had Chet Harter of Fort Wayne, Ind., winning a five-round nod over Claude Brown, Kentucky veteran. Robert Jones outpointed Ray Wilson, local lightweights, in four. Gene Sheets of Charlestown, Ind., kayoed Jimmy McFadden in the first round. Both are lightheavies. Sammy Brown, local Negro lightie, halted Gene Carisle of Fort Knox, Ky., with a T.K.O. in the first heat when Carlisle received a nose injury.

In Louisville, Ky., Matchmaker Walter Buckrop presented Frankie Malone, local Negro prospect, making his first start over the ten-round distance, meeting Pat Iacobucci, flashy Cincinnati featherweight. Malone, regarded as a hard puncher, was unable to connect with his sleep-producing wallop as Iacobucci displayed too much speed and too many gloves for the always-trying Frankie to carry off the decision.

The semi-final set for six rounds was the hit of the night as Gibbs Pike, local heavy, belted out a fifth-round K.O. over Don Eagle, Indian crowd-pleaser from Canada, after a furious hard-hitting battle that saw both boys on the canvas. Wayne Cornelius, Louisville lightweight youngster, handled by ex-boxer Freddie Eiler, looked sharp in scoring a first-round K.O. over Amos Moran, Indianapolis Negro. Doug Medley decisioned Wally Rose, local feather, in four and Bob Loffman, local puncher, came back after being nearly kayoed himself, to chill tough Purple Shackleford in the fourth round.

Signing Off Notes—Ed "Happy" Davis, retired fighter of the old school, celebrated his 56th birthday with a workout at Freddie Eiler's Louisville gym. . . . Cecil Powell, ex-fighter and now a gym owner and boxing promoter in Frankfurt, Ky., was on hand for the last local ring show. . . . Bob Gardner, local light-heavy, and Jimmy Robinson, Louisville lightweight, are keeping busy out of town. . . . This writer may be contacted at 1009 French Street, Jeffersonville, Ind.

IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By HOMER AMUNDSEN

TACOMA and Seattle, Washington, came forth with two middleweight champions Freddie Steele, and Al Hostak. Virgil Larson, Tacoma's 17-year-old 135-pound sprout who is growing steadily, may well hit the high spots in the boxing profession.

Jack Connor, Tacoma's grand old man of the boxing trade, holds the respect of those in all walks of life. More men like Mr. Connor, would be appreciated in the fight profession.

Fifty or more correspondents from all over the world send in boxing news to THE RING. How many magazines can boast of such a record?

Wayne Parker, aggressive Tacoma middleweight, has retired from the fight game. Wayne recently took himself a bride, and is now employed by one of the big railroads.

It is rumored Tacoma will have its future boxing shows staged in the large Tacoma State Armory. This large building, just a stone throw from the city center, is the ideal location for such events.

Jimmy "Kid" Fitzpatrick, promising Tacoma 150-pound boy, is about the most popular fisticuffer in this section. He is a well mannered lad and his many friends wish him loads of luck anent his boxing life.

Johnny Babnick, formerly with Freddie Steele, when Steele was middleweight champion, hasn't been doing much of late in the fight business. This writer would like to see Johnny find himself a winner, as John is a well deserving young chap.

From little acorns mighty oaks grow. Richie Reed, a 14-year-old, 120-pound amateur in the Amundsen Gym, shows a great deal of natural fighting ability. The youngster, Reed, is a nephew of Bob Johnson, former big league baseballer.

The writer dropped in for a glimpse at Seattle's Matchmaker Mel Epstein's new fight gymnasium. The new quarters contain plenty of light and ample space for the boys going through their workout chores.

Bob Warick, Seattle fight follower, has a couple of big fellows in tow. One lad, 18 years old, stands 6 feet, 5 inches, weighs 250 pounds, the other, 19 years old, stands 6 feet, 4 inches, weighs 257 pounds.

Boxers coming to the Pacific Northwest this fall and winter, and with no tieups, contact Amundsen's Gym, 719½ Commerce Street, Tacoma, Washington.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By SELSSO TIBORRO

DURING August, Mexico City had six professional shows at El Coliseo Arena. The results were as follows:

Monito Flores, 113, flyweight and bantamweight champ of Mexico, decisioned Black Pico, 111, flyweight champ of Cuba, in ten. In the semi-final, Chilindrina Valencia, 127, and Ernesto Gallardo, 128, drew in ten heats.

Zarcillo Sanchez, 137, decisioned Saul Torres, 137, in ten. Manuel Hernandez, 126, decisioned Lorenzo Robles, 122, in eight.

Ernesto Aguilar, 131, decisioned Lalo Gallardo, 133, in ten hot rounds. Pedro Viesca, 134, decisioned Filio Prado, 133, in ten.

Villita de Juarez, 124, T.K.O.'ed Ernesto Gallardo, 128, in the ninth round of an announced ten-round main event. Pelon Cabrera, 134, kayoed Tino Leon in two rounds. The match was an eight-rounder.

Kid Azteca, 148, welterweight champion of Mexico, kayoed Bobby Yaeger, 140, in four rounds. Chucho Ruiz, 135, decisioned Raul Bustamante, 134, in the semi-final match.

Vincent Villavicencio, 158, middleweight king of Mexico, kayoed Babe Zavala, 154, in the ninth round of an announced 12-round battle for the middleweight title. Lalo Gallardo, 134, decisioned Zarcillo Sanchez, 136, in ten rounds.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

WHISTLING WILLIE ROACHE from Wilmington, Delaware, was whistling in a graveyard at the Mayo Civic Auditorium. Roache got hit with everything in the book. Jackie Graves, the pride of Austin, Minn., hit him a hundred good punches every round, but Roache came in and never made an error during the ten rounds. In the second round he hit Graves a good left hook and it looked like curtains for Graves, but he got up at the count of eight and started to pitch a perfect game with little Willie in there catching all the time. It was a good fight for Graves, and he looked as if he is regaining his old form. Graves weighed 132 and Roache 129.

Johnny McGrand, 162, Rochester, Minn., and Jim Sheets, Chicago, boxed a six-round draw in the semi-windup. Buzz Brown, St. Paul, 149, won the duke over Jim Fowler of Chicago in a good six rounder. This was Brown's first fight in three months and he gave a good account of himself. Fowler weighed 155.

Del Flanagan, St. Paul, 135, stole the show with a win over Ted Christie from Chicago, 135, in a four rounder. Flanagan looked very good against his more experienced foe. The Dancing Doll, Blaine Young, St. Paul middleweight, lost a close decision to Elmer Davis, Estherville, Ia., 156, in a four rounder. Mel Hammond, 128, Minneapolis, knocked out Merle Van Cleve, Mankato, Minn., 130, in the fourth round.

Harold Alle, the Battling Turk from North St. Paul, won over Verne Patterson in Duluth last month.

Tony Stecher, Minneapolis promoter, is lining up his cards for the coming season. Tony is planning a number of big shows featuring Jackie Graves, his star attraction.

Frank Hogan, a light-heavyweight from St. Paul, is Mike Ferrazzo's newest find.

Matt Morrelli, a fine prospect, will be ready for action this fall. He is a featherweight and managed by Emmett Weller.

Buzz Brown, St. Paul, welterweight, is back in the gymnasium training and ready for a busy season. He received a bad cut on the last St. Paul show with Howard Blehyl.

Frank Fruci is expected to take a fling in the Golden Gloves this fall under the C. Y. C. colors. Both Fruci and Bob Knippenberg are star football players at Monroe High School, as well as boxers.

Jimmy Ellis, the pride of Rice Street, is one of the best lightweight prospects in St. Paul. . . . Big Mike Fisher, heavyweight from the West Side, is down East boxing and doing okay. . . . Clarence Hartner is the matchmaker for the Winona Boxing Club. . . .The chief of police of River Falls, Wis., Dan Linehan, has a number of good amateur boxers. . . . Dick Mays and Merle Van Cleve, both from Mankato, have turned professional and are boxing in the Twin Cities. . . . Norm Mastrian, Minneapolis featherweight, is training for a busy season. He is managed by Emmett Weller of St. Paul.

Send in your news for this column to Billy Colbert, care of Weller's Gym, 319 Robert Street, St. Paul, Minn.

AKRON, OHIO, BOXING NOTES
By TOMMY MAXWELL

THIS writer has long contended that the higher ups in the boxing game are killing the great sport of boxing. In other words killing the goose that laid the golden eggs. To put my contentions on a local plane, Akron has been handed more than its share of abuse. Local promoters and also the City Commission had better wake up or the game will fold up entirely. To prove my contentions, I refer to the last show held here. Two world champions on one card and they drew only $9,452. And these two champions are real drawing cards, Sugar Ray Robinson and the spectacular Rocky Graziano. The entire show from opener to final count lasted just 16 minutes.

In contrast, the little town of Flint, Mich., offered a champion in Willie Pep against Jock Leslie and they drew $60,000. Why? It was a real fight and the fans knew it, Pep winning after twelve tough rounds. When a featherweight champion can outdraw a welter champion, with the middleweight champion thrown in for good measure in a town one-tenth the size of Akron by $80,000, then there just has to be something wrong in Akron.

So let's have more even matches, less set-ups for name fighters, and some of the deserving local kids on some of the cards. This will get the game back where it was a couple of years ago when the Armory was well filled for every show. The results of the above-mentioned show were as follows:

Robinson K.O.'ed Sammy Secreet with the first right hand he threw; Sandy Siefert stopped one Eddie Cross in the second round. Cross repeated his act a few nights later in Erie, Pa. Two unknowns here in Akron, Danny Peters and Russell Budd, went through their act for two, and in the only real fight of the show Sammy Schipani knocked out Johnny Chapman in two rounds.

Nearby Barberton, O., staged the first professional show in years and it proved a good one, with Rudy Zadell and Dave Marsh topping the card in a close affair. The writer thought the very worst Zadell should have gotten was a draw due to his aggressiveness, but with the promoter himself acting as one of the judges, Marsh got the nod. It was a good fight, and taking nothing from March, it was Zadell who made a fight of it. In the semi-final Eddie Robinson of Louisville, Ky., won by T.K.O. over Chet Martin, Akron, in the last round of a scheduled ten rounder. Vic Kondick was robbed when handed only a draw against Jerry Dundee of Cleveland, O.

Seems like Rudy Zadell just can't get a decision no matter how far out in front he gets. In a recent bout in Milwaukee the papers had Rudy outpunching Al Jordan four to one, but Jordan got the verdict. The tough Zadell can always go back anywhere he fights and win or lose he wows the fans.

Grady Welch, classy Akron heavyweight, was on the sidelines a few weeks after defeating Lin Brosier in a great heavyweight bout in Pittsburgh, Pa., with a bad knuckle, forcing him to pass up a bout in a headliner there with the tough Erv Sarlin. Brosier is meeting Sarlin in Welch's place, and Grady will meet the winner of that bout at a later date.

The veteran manager, Joe Basco, leaves soon for South Africa with three pleasing fighters for a series of fights there. Basco has booked plenty of boys there in the past, but will be making the trip for the first time himself. He will take along his two crowd-pleasing lightweights, Freddie Bernhardt and Rudy Zadell, and a big, promising heavyweight in Regan McKinney of Hot Springs, Ark.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

ROCHESTER didn't run any outdoor shows but will have indoor shows, the pros one week and the amateurs the other.

Art Sykes, matchmaker for the club in Elmira, N. Y., gave the fans a card that drew 3300. In the main bout, Eddie Smith, 147, of Rochester, made a big hit when he stopped Alex Doyle of Garfield, N. J. Manuel Rosa won over Wally Hicks of Toronto in eight. Nick Faulisi, 170¼, of Corning, N. Y., and Don Stezer, 176, of Elmira, fought six rounds to a draw. Glenn Massey, 138, of Buffalo, won over Billy Carpenter, 132, of Elmira, in six. Harry (Snuffy) Smith, 135, of Rochester, won over Charley Stuart, 134, of Cleveland, in six. In the opener, Julies Wood, 150, Buffalo, K.O.'ed Phil Doyle, 149½, of Garfield, N. J., in one round.

At Utica, N. Y., before a packed house, Eddie Smith, 144¼, Rochester, won a well-earned eight-round decision over Chet Vinci, 151¼, of Rome, N. Y. Calvin Leigh, 118, of Rochester, N. Y., won his eighth pro fight in as many starts by knocking out Pedro Rivera, 119, of New York, in two. Armand Olvanna, 169, of Binghamton, K.O.'ed Eddie Richardson, 160, of Paterson, N. J., in two. Wyle Burns, 166, Harrisburg, K.O.'d Joey Marvella, in two. Bobby Root, 135, won over Joey Kushner, 132, of Syracuse in six. Barney Taylor, 137, Utica, defeated Richard Coleman, 142, of Utica, in four.

At Jamestown, N. Y., Bobby Dare of Buffalo, knocked out Jackie Lyons of Pittsburgh, in three. Julies Wood, Buffalo, defeated Jimmy King of Buffalo, in six. Rudy Turner whipped Bobby Dodge, of Detroit, in six. Toby Berger, of Phillipsburgh, Pa., defeated Billy Bender of Buffalo, in six. Glenn Massey, Buffalo, defeated Jess Riddles, of Buffalo, in four.

At Utica, N. Y.—Len Taglia, 153½, Utica, knocked out Frankie Cerna, 151½, Los Angeles, in three. Peter Virgin, 131, Schenectady, N. Y., defeated Jackie Nieves, 129, of New York, in eight. Eddie Lee defeated Bat Stroud, 153, of Hartford, in six. Joe Locash, 143, of Utica, K.O.'ed Barney Taylor, 137, of Utica, in four. Jack Armstrong, 130, Manchester, Conn., knocked out Lou Chapelle, 130, of Gary, Ind., in one.

The amateurs are staging weekly shows at the Elks' Club. Johnny Burba's the matchmaker.

Wild Bill Foley and Johnny DeNero are back in training after two months rest. Boys who are doing well in out of town rings are, Calvin Leigh, 118, and Harry Smith, 135.

Rochester sports fans joined their fellow-townsmen in mourning the passing of James (Jim) Collins, who died at his home in Rochester on August 21. To many sports followers in Rochester it will seem strange not to have the former police inspector around. He was long a familiar figure at sporting events here.

Fighters wishing to show around Rochester would do well to get in touch with this writer at 103 S. Union St., Rochester.

THE RING is on sale at Clinton and Main streets, on the 15th of each month.

FROM IRISH CORRESPONDENT
By HUGH WILSON

BELFAST—Joe McEntee, Belfast, 131¼, beat Jackie Campbell, Belfast, 132¾, on points over eight rounds.

Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, 129½, stopped Jimmy Smith, Clonmel, 134, in the seventh round. The referee halted the fight. Smith having sustained a badly cut eye. The bout was for the British Army featherweight title.

Billy Donnelly, Belfast, 131½, beat Siki O'Neill, Dublin, 134, on points over eight rounds.

Ricky McCullough, Belfast, 135½, beat Paddy Trainor, Belfast, 140, on points in a return eight-rounder.

Pat McKay, Slough, 137½, defeated Ray Brown, Belfast, 128, on points over six rounds.

Jackie Wilson, Belfast, 162½, defeated Gerry McCready, Lurgan, 159, on points over eight rounds. This was a battle of "he-men" tactics, no quarter being asked or given.

Joe (Boy) Collins (ex-Irish bantam champion) Dublin, 123, stopped Max Brady, Lurgan, 123, in the first of an eight-rounder. The first punch of the contest—a beautifully delivered crisp right-hander—landed on Brady's left optic and closed it immediately, the referee intervening in Collins's favor.

Al Gibson, Belfast, 131, and Jackie Holland, Belfast, 129½, boxed a draw over eight rounds.

Joe King, Belfast, 116½, stopped Jackie Briers, Belfast, 115¾, at the end of the third round in an eight-round bout.

Spider Weir, Belfast, 157½, beat Ronnie Brown, Belfast, 165. The referee stopped the contest in the second, Brown spraining his ankle and hobbling around the ring defenseless.

At the Inns Yard, Alec Woods, Randalstown, 179, K.O.'ed Sam Edgar, Belfast, 186, in the second.

Woods (cruiser and heavyweight champion of Northern Ireland and unofficial champion of both divisions in all-Ireland) was very unimpressive in this contest. He paid three visits to the canvas in the initial heat.

Dave Watson, Belfast, 129½, defeated Siki O'Neill, Dublin, 134½, the latter's towel being thrown in after the sixth round of an eight-rounder.

Ricky McCullough, Belfast, 134½, beat Jackie Millar, Lisburn, 134¼, the referee stopping the bout in the sixth of an eight-rounder.

Billy Irvine, Belfast, 120, drew with Jim Mackin, Belfast, 123½, over six rounds.

Paddy Morgan, Belfast, 140½, K.O.'ed Billy Hamilton, Belfast, 140½, in the first of a six-rounder.

In the main contest, Jackie King, Belfast, 145½, beat Paddy Bonnar, Derry, 148, the referee stopping the contest in the fifth round as the Derry man had sustained an eye injury.

In the featherweight division, Frank Carroll, Buncrana, beat Joe McLaughlin, Derry, who was disqualified in the sixth of an eight-rounder.

In the bantam division, Joe McGouran, Dublin, defeated Billy Birch, Belfast, who was disqualified in the sixth of an eight-rounder.

Freddie Webb, 153½, Belfast, K.O.'ed Dave Warnock, Belfast, 140¾, in the third of an eight-rounder.

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PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS,
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

ERV SARLIN, local heavyweight, eked out a split verdict over Joe Matisi of Endicott, N. Y., in the ten-round main event at Zivic's Arena.

The pair had met before in Buffalo, N. Y., where the decision was recorded as a draw.

Sarlin started strong in the first two rounds and then chose to back pedal for the remainder of the bout. It was learned later that Sarlin had chipped a knuckle on his right hand in the second round and had to rely on his left jab to carry him through.

Matisi forced Sarlin to the corner several times but failed to follow up his advantage. Invariably he fell into a clinch and the two had to be parted by the referee.

Erv Sarlin weighed 182; Joe Matisi, 200.

Irish Jimmy Sanders, 147, Warren, O., scored a T.K.O. over Bobby Comerene, 142, Pittsburgh, in the scheduled six-round semi-final.

After an even exchange in the first three stanzas, the aggressive Sanders dropped Comerene twice for nine-counts in round four, and Referee Ernie Sesto wisely halted the contest after 2:30 of the fifth round.

Al Gaultieri, 133, Washington, Pa., scored a kayo upset over Jackie Eisenberger, 133, Pittsburgh, in 2:04 of the fourth.

Tommy Stewart, 176, Bellevue, Pa., showed plenty of stamina by getting off the floor after a two-count in round one to win the unanimous decision over Johnny Fulton, 192, Pittsburgh, in four.

Art Swiden, 177, New Kensington, Pa., was awarded a split decision over Jimmy Russell, 198, Pittsburgh, in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Charley (Young) Zivic, the popular local middleweight, turned the tables on Sammy Secreet at Zivic's Arena, when he won a unanimous decision over Sammy in the ten-round main event.

The bout was a complete reversal of their first encounter in the same ring on June 9, when Secreet gave Zivic a boxing lesson. Charley completely outboxed the aging Sammy over the distance, staggering him occasionally with hard rights to the head and body. Zivic stayed in close, never allowing his cagey opponent to tag him with those long left jabs and smashing right crosses.

Zivic opened a cut under Secreet's left eye in the fourth, and kept it open for the remainder of the contest. Twice Referee Ernie Sesto and the boxing commission doctor examined the injured optic, and both times allowed the contest to continue.

Secreet won the ninth when Zivic, holding a comfortable lead, chose to coast. But in the final round, Charley went to work with all he had to emerge the victor.

Charley (Young) Zivic weighed 152; Sammy Secreet, 146.

In the six-round semi-final, Grady Welch, 179, Akron, O., defeated Lin Brozier, 186, Pittsburgh. Brozier kayoed Welch in the same ring five weeks ago, but this time the Ohioan protected his vulnerable chin and jabbed his way to victory to make it one even in their series.

Joey Kezle, 147, Youngstown, O., staggered Jesse Walker, 154, Pittsburgh, several times but couldn't knock him out and had to be content with the unanimous decision in six.

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Johnny Komlo, 159, Waynesburg, Pa., recent Golden Gloves champion, scored his second professional victory by winning the unanimous decision over Roy Crews, 154, Ellwood City, Pa., in four.

Andy (Kid) DePaul, 149, Pittsburgh, Golden Gloves champion for the past two years, made an impressive pro debut by winning the unanimous decision over Kid Williams, 142, Braddock, Pa., in the opening four.

Despite threatening weather a crowd of 3,297 paid a gross house of $6,186.46, and a net of $5,454.15.

Sammy Adragna, 146, rugged local welterweight, decisively defeated Freddie Archer, 144, of Newark, N. J., in the ten-round bout at the Zivic Arena on August 5. The powerful young Sammy won the unanimous decision by crowding the aging Archer and wearing him down with his usual two-fisted attack to the body.

Jack Besselman, 148, Pittsburgh, fought the best fight of his career in winning the unanimous decision over Jackie Armitage, 151, New Kensington, Pa., in eight rounds.

Al Gaultieri, 135, Washington, Pa., was much too experienced for Jackie Watkins, 132, Homestead, Pa., and Referee Mike Hogan wisely halted the contest after two minutes and two seconds of the fourth round of a scheduled six, proclaiming Gaultieri winner by virtue of a T.K.O.

Billy Garrett, 145, Swissville, Pa., was impressive in winning the unanimous decision over Bobby Neal, 146, Beaver Falls, Pa., in the opening six rounder. Neal was down for an eight count in the fourth.

IN THE COAL REGIONS
By MARTY BLAKE

AT SCRANTON, PA.—Rocky Graziano, the belting beauty from New York City, boxed a four-round exhibition with Cliff Koerkle of Bayonne, N. J., in the first stop of a proposed country-wide tour.

In the eight-round windup, Joey Falco, 151, of Philadelphia, took all eight rounds as he pounded out an unanimous decision over Al "Sonny" Scranton, 159-pounder. Falco, who had won 18 consecutive bouts in Scranton until he was stopped by Johnny Green of Buffalo, was in top form.

The eight-round semi-final saw Hal Anspack, 157, of Williamsport, Pa., draw with Eli Hall, 155, of Buffalo, in a thrill-packed bout.

Tommy Reed, 128, of Philadelphia, stopped Eddie Mullens, 130, of Wilkes-Barre, in 10 seconds of the second. Mullens, felled for a nine count at the end of the first, was in no shape to continue and Referee Jack Walton wisely stopped the contest.

Lenny Meade, 199, of Scranton, flattened Big Eddie Baker, 225, in 1:26 of the third after having the Trenton, N. J., scrapper on the floor for counts of nine, seven, eight, and nine during the preceding rounds.

Jackie Finley, 145, Luzerne, won a unanimous decision over Tony Gornick, 148, Allentown, in a four.

Bobby Dalton, 129, Scranton, won over Joey Kushner, 128, Syracuse, in four.

Attendance was 3,900 and the gross gate $7,100.

At Lakewood Arena—Patsy Gall, 150, veteran of over 100 fights, drew with Joey Peralta, 148, of Tamaqua.

In the six-round semi-final, Jimmy Johnson, 170, of New York, belted out Billy "Caboose" Furone, of Allentown, Pa., in 1:55 of the third round after having the Allentown lad down for counts of nine and three in the second.

In another six, Ralph Burley, 155, Philadelphia, belted out Jim Murray, 147, Wilkes-Barre, in 1:10 of the second.

The referee for the show promoted by Jimmy Slavin was Gine Pintar.

At Allentown—Blackjack Billy Fox, 171, of Philadelphia, continued his quest for another crack at Gus Lesnevich's lightweight crown, by knocking out Billy Cooper, 173, of New York, in 2:21 of the third round.

At Binghamton, N. Y.—Joe Matisi, 199, Buffalo, defeated Billy Sullivan, 194½, New York, in the ten-round windup. Matisi's body smashes kept Sullivan on the run although Billy made a comeback in the closing rounds.

At Allentown—Kenny Harris, 170½, of Philly, K.O.'ed Doc Bea, 178, also of Philly, in the third stanza of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Willie Alexander, 125, of Philly, won an eight-round unanimous decision over Rene Comacha, 125, Allentown.

At Scranton—Up and coming Rocky Castellani, one of the greatest young prospects ever to come out of a Pennsylvania ring, took all eight rounds as he battered Billy Kilroy, Paterson, N. J., all over the ring to win the unanimous verdict and avenge a former defeat by Kilroy.

Kilroy tried hard to cause some trouble but the Rock's jabs and right uppercuts pounded Billy at will.

Castellani weighed 158 to Kilroy's 157.

Eddie "Blue" Mullens, 132, of Ashley, Pa., copped a six from Billy Palumbo, 129, of Scranton.

Bobby Lloyd, 123, of Kingston, Pa., remained undefeated as a pro in winning his seventh straight from Tony Lancaster, 125, of Old Forge, Pa., in a four.

Tony Jess, 178, of Swoyerville, Pa., had trouble gaining his verdict over Lenny Meade, 195, of Scranton.

Jackie Finley, 142, of Luzerne, Pa., put on a fancy exhibition to win from Tony Jerolle, 145, of Allentown, Pa., in a four.

A disappointing eight found Billy Woods, 143, of Philly, stopping the win streak of Joe Petrovich, 142, of Scranton.

Hooks and Jabs—Buddy Flynn, the well-known Coal Regions handler of scrappers, has taken over the management of Davey Colquit, Gary, Indiana, Golden Glove champ.

Towns Lee, one of the most promising young 140-pounders around here, has given up the ring game due to a bad hand.

Speed Williams, long-time sports enthusiast, died recently. He will be mourned by all his boxing associates.

Anyone wishing information on the mitt sport contact me at my office, 54 W. 8th Street, Wyoming, Pa.

NEWS FROM THE CENTURY A. C. IN BALTIMORE
By DAVID KESSLER

THE Century A. C. brought together two heavyweights, Curtis Sheppard of Philadelphia, and Al Hart of Washington in the main event. Midway in the third round Sheppard threw his famous hatchet punch which caught Hart on the jaw and all but floored the Washington heavy. From then on it was a matter of time. Hart managed to stay the remainder of the round but Sheppard caught up with him in two minutes of the fourth round after a series of hard rights to the body and head.

The six-round semi-windup between Gene Henderson, 152, of Norfolk, Virginia, and Melvin Wade, 150, of Baltimore, resulted in a draw.

The special five-rounder saw Toney Longo, 127, of Baltimore, kayo Billy Coffield, also of Baltimore, 132, with a smashing left hook to the jaw in one minute of the second round.

In the four-rounders: George Carrigan, 160, made his pro debut a good one by stopping Bradley Jim, 157, in two minutes of the second round.

Harry Parisi, 141, and John Cunningham, fought to a draw.

Before a packed house the Century A. C. gave Baltimore fans one of the finest boxing shows seen around in months. In the feature, Gerry (Kid) Gavilan, a fighting machine from Cuba, won decisively from Bobby Lee, local welterweight, in ten rounds.

Lee could not cope with Gavilan who was a better boxer and harder puncher. Gavilan lost the first, and sixth rounds due to low blows, but he rocked Lee time and again in all the other sessions. In the seventh round it looked like curtains for Lee as Gavilan forced him back into his own corner with a two-fisted attack. Referee Bill Ellis and Judge Jimmy Jones each awarded Gavilan eight rounds and Lee two. Judge Benny Goldstein favored Gavilan with six rounds, Lee with three rounds, and called one even.

The weights were Lee 145½, and Gavilan, 147½.

An unpopular decision took place in the six-round semi-windup between K.O. Billy Lewis, 172, and veteran Leo Stoll, 176. Lewis, local light-heavy, battered and punched Stoll all over the ring. In the last two sessions Lewis had Stoll bleeding from numerous cuts on his face and appeared to be well in the lead. The decision was given to Stoll by a majority vote.

In the other six-rounder, Stonewall Jackson, 142, of Washington, pounded out a unanimous decision over Jimmy Collins, 143, of Baltimore.

In a four-rounder, Jimmy Zaikco, 134, won the unanimous decision over Bradley Jim.

UTAH-IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING
By CARL E. HAYDEN

BUDDY WASHINGTON, Pocatello, punched his way to a technical knockout over Louis Ruybalid, Denver, Colo., in the headline bout of a boxing card sponsored August 20 at Twin Falls, Idaho.

It was not until the final 30 seconds of the tenth and last round that Washington registered. Washington, who fights at 128 pounds, went to a draw with Keith Nuttall, Bingham, Utah, in Salt Lake City, Utah. It was the third time the two fighters had met for no decision.

In the semi-final of the Twin Falls card Bobby Seabee, 124, Twin Falls, outpointed Johnny Candia, 132, Ogden, Utah. Results of other contests were: Sonny Kelly, 150, Twin Falls, won over Tony Bull, Idaho Falls, Idaho, stopped in the first round by the referee when Tony suffered a broken tooth; Jimmy Samargis, 149, Idaho Falls, decisioned Frankie Williams, 147, Weiser, Idaho, in four rounds; John Jennings, 165, Weiser, knocked out Jess Sears, 165, Idaho Falls, in the first round.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

CECIL HUDSON of Milwaukee, 153¾, back to his old fighting form was too much for Tommy Bell, 147½, of Youngstown, in their 10-round bout at the baseball park. Hudson, elusive as an eel, slipped punches and countered effectively. Hudson was most effective on the inside and also scored frequently with a left jab to win the unanimous decision. The bout was not nearly as good as these two battlers put on here last September.

Other boxing results—Lou King, 162, Chicago, beat Eddie Miller, 158, Dayton, Ohio (6). Referee, Louis Schultz.

Eddie Carr, 137, Milwaukee, T.K.O. over John Vorcy, 135½, Dayton (did not come out for second round). Referee, Schultz.

Johnny Edington, 136, New York, defeated Harry Marshall, 138, Windsor, Ont. (6). Referee, Schultz.

Lee Bohles, 123¾, Columbus, Ohio, outpointed Bunny Berrigan, 122¼, Waukesha (4). Referee, Fidler.

Cliff Fossman, 144½, Chicago, beat George Wolfe, 152½, Waukesha (4). Referee, Fidler.

Bob Lindholm, 159¾, Milwaukee, T.K.O. over Roy Melvale, 158¼, Chicago (2:05 of fourth round). Referee, Schultz.

Attendance, 3,850. Gross gate, $11,650.

Tim Dalton of Chicago took a lot of punishment in the tenth round at the Auditorium to win the decision over Juste Fontaine of Milwaukee. Dalton was away out in front going into the tenth round, flashing fast left jabs to the face, slipping punches and driving his right to the chin. Starting the tenth Fontaine nailed him with a powerful left to the belly that took what steam Tim had left out of him. Continuing with a barrage of lefts and rights to the body and head, he had Dalton wobbling around on rubber legs. But the game Irishman took it and was punching back at the bell. It was Dalton's first 10-round main event here and he made good.

Other results—Al Jordan, 138, Milwaukee, beat Rudy Zadell, 137, Akron, Ohio (6). Referee, Ted Jamieson.

Pat Murphy, 130¾, Racine, beat Hank Okura, 125¼, Chicago (6). Referee, Jaeger.

Marion Rhoten, 132¾, Milwaukee, stopped Jackie Watkins, 129¼, Chicago (2 minutes, 45 seconds of fourth round). Referee, Jamieson.

Tommy Varsos, 154¾, Milwaukee, knocked out John Bazal, 159¾, Racine (2 minutes, 26 seconds of second round). Referee, Jamieson.

Russ Turner, 140¼, Chicago, beat Doug Van Huff, 138¼, Oshkosh (4). Referee, Jaeger.

Ken Madsen, 150, Chicago, knocked out Al Jackson, 148, Chicago (2 minutes, 8 seconds of second round). Referee, Jamieson.

Attendance, 3,817. Gross gate, $7850.

Boxing, which has not been too healthy here of late went further on the decline when the boxing commission granted a fifth club a license.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

PETER KANE, Golbourne bantamweight, proved beyond all doubt that his comeback was no flash in the pan.

His contest with Dado Marino, the little Honolulu flyweight, who could not make any impression on Kane in their 10-round contest at The Belle Vue, Manchester, was full proof.

Kane scaled 116 pounds and 15 ounces to the 114 pounds and 14 ounces of Marino.

The illness of Paterson robbed him of his chance, but for his consolation, the European and British Boxing Board of Control have decided that if a Marino-Rinty Monaghan or a Marino-Maurice Sandeyron contest could be staged at 112 pounds, the said bodies would recognize same as for the world's flyweight title.

Sam Ichinose, manager, stated that he is off back home for Marino to recover from his hard bout with Kane, and then challengers would have a chance to meet Marino in a bout in Honolulu.

On the same card at Manchester, Vince Hawkins, British middleweight champion, defeated Jimmy Bray of Liverpool in the seventh of a scheduled eight-round bout, when the referee intervened in his favor.

Frank Kelly, 124½, Liverpool, scored a K.O. win over Stan Collard of West Ham, 127½, in the seventh of a 10-round bout at The Stadium, Liverpool.

Ronnie Taylor, Horwich, 123, won over Johnny Rawlings of Blidworth, 123, in the sixth round when the referee intervened. Tom Bailey, Liverpool, outpointed Joe Kay, Horwich, in a featherweight contest over eight rounds. Charlie White, Liverpool, won over Willie Rigby, Southport, in an eight-round bantamweight contest. Peter Gaskell of Wigan stopped Mickey Lawlor of Birkenhead in the second round.

Billy Davies of Nantymoel, holder of the Welsh flyweight title defeated Pinchie Thompson of Jamaica by a K.O. in the eighth and last round in the feature bout at Neath.

Jimmy Moore, Birkenhead, 148, scored a K.O. victory over Call Johnson of Jamaica, 147, in the sixth of an eight-round bout at West Hartlepool. At the time of the K.O. Moore held a slight lead on points.

Don Cockell, the young Battersea cruiserweight who has been showing some good form lately with spectacular victories added another to his record by stopping Andy McKenzie of Scotland in the last of his 10-round contest at Reading, when the referee stopped the bout in his favor.

In the main event at Maidstone, Ron Grogan, Paddington, 153, was too experienced for Bernard O'Niel, Jarrow, 162, and the latter was put down for the full count in the second round.

Gordon Ashun, Bootle, 147, gained a close points decision over Jack Phillips of Tredegar, 143, in the chief contest at The Mile End Arena, after eight hard-hitting rounds.

Les Pam, Mile End, 181, knocked out Peter Gravon, Brighton, 189, in the fourth round. Wally With, Hoxton, 161, and Ronnie Croad, Hammersmith, 163, fought a sizzling six-round draw. Tim Mahoney, Poplar, 121, outpointed George Small, Battersea, 121, over six.

Tommy Blondin of Honolulu, sparring mate to Dado Marino, was a clear winner on points when he met Eddie Starrs of Lochgelly in the feature bout over eight rounds.

Johnny Summers of Edinburgh, and Norman Tennant of Dundee, fought an eight-round draw in a flyweight contest. Charlie Kerr of Glasgow, gained a very close eight-round decision over Tsuneshi Maruo of Honolulu. Jim Clinton of Cray, former amateur flyweight champion met with defeat in his first professional venture, when he was outpointed by Eddie Carson of Edinburgh in six.

Charlie Brown of Belfast, 119, gained a good win over Jimmy Stewart of Edinburgh, 118, in eight at Hove.

Jackie Foster, Ireland, outpointed Pinchie Thompson of Jamaica in eight rounds of a flyweight contest.

Billy Davies of Birmingham and Billy Stacey of Cardiff fought an eight-round draw at West Bromwich. These two lightweights gave no quarter and the strong finish by the Welshman earned him a division of the honors. Harry Reeves, Wortwell, fought well to defeat Charlie Ellis of Derby who was forced to retire at the end of the fourth round owing to having sustained a badly cut mouth. Tommy Griffiths of Tonypandy, defeated Tommy Plowright of Nottingham, in an eight-round featherweight contest.

In the main event at Mansfield, Jackie McCall of Jarrow, 127½, outpointed Jimmy Thompson of Nottingham, 126, in eight. Charlie Gibson, 142½, of Coalville, was knocked out by Johnny Borril of Hull, 140½, in the fourth round.

Thrills galore at The Mile End Arena, when two heavyweights, Harry Kaye of Hackney and Vic Brookes of Ipswich, fought furiously for six rounds of a scheduled eight-round bout. After both had fought themselves to a standstill they fell out of the ring and failed to get back before the referee had counted the fatal "ten". The referee then consulted his score card and declared that Brookes was the winner on points as the bout had terminated when both men were counted out.

George Barrett, Eltham, 170, was ruled out in the second round, for an alleged low blow against Matt Hardy of Doncaster, 185. Eric Hall of Cambridge, 147, defeated Frank Spalton, Fulham, 147, in the fifth round, when the referee intervened owing to Spalton having sustained a bad cut eye. Tommy Barton of Mile End, 133, knocked out Jimmy Miller of Leeds, 142, in the second round of a six-round bout.

There was a large crowd at Yeovil to witness Bruce Woodcock in an exhibition against Berry Wright, the American Negro welterweight and Jack Smith of Worcester.

Dave Goodwin of Shirebrook, 163, caused a mild surprise when he forced the youthful cruiserweight, Don Cockell of Battersea, 168, to retire at the end of the seventh round after the latter had taken considerable punishment.

In the chief contest, Cirenchester, Hal Bagwell of Gloucester defeated Johnny Barnes of Leeds in the fifth of a 10-round contest, when the referee intervened in Bagwell's favor.

Jimmy Moore, 146, of Birkenhead, defeated Rugger North, 143, of Barnsley, at West Hartlepool in eight. Joe Collins, 115, of Newcastle, outpointed Alf Hughes of West Hartlepool, 113, over eight rounds.

At The Wembley Town Hall, Isadore Green's talent show for new faces was a huge success. Selwyn Evans, former A.B.A. featherweight champion, gave a smart performance while defeating Harry Warren of Morden in the third round.

Ron Crogan of Paddington, 150½, was unlucky to be on the loser's end of his bout against Tony Tolfield, 149¼, of West Ham in six. Bernard Murphy, Wales, 155½, was too strong for Tommy O'Connor of Ireland, 159¼, over six rounds. Johnny Williams, Rugby, 168½, met a strong opponent in Jimmy Carroll of Stockport, 173½. When the latter received a bad cut eye in the fifth round the referee stopped the bout in Williams's favor. Bonnie McCoy of Garshalton, 192, a Fred Fulton sort of heavyweight, defeated Les Pam of Hackney, 178½, who received a bad cut eye in the second round and wisely retired.

Eric Thomas of Swansea, 150½, gained a win over Tommy Parkin of Sidcup, 146¾, over six rounds. Don Garrod, Paddington, 131, and George Thresher of Edmonton, 132½, fought a hard bout for six rounds with Garrod winning the decision. Al Riches of Luton, 144½, outpointed Eric Kitchen, Oxford, 144, in six. Les Yates, Wembley, 122½, was beaten on points by the aggressiveness of Johnny O'Gara of Aylesham, 121, four rounds.

Vince Hawkins, 160, British middleweight champion traveled to San Sebastian, Spain, to score a K.O. over the Spanish champ, Augustin Mendicute, 172, in the seventh of a 10-round bout. On the same card Ken Shaw of Dundee, 191, lost to Paco Bueno, 184½, the Spanish heavyweight champion in 10.

Little Joe Curran of Liverpool, 110, could not concede the weight to Stan Rowan, Liverpool, 117, in a scheduled 15-round contest at The Stadium, Liverpool.

Curran put up a sterling performance against the clever Rowan who bided his time to connect with his snappy hooks, one of which connected in the tenth round. Curran failed to beat the count.

Joe Cassidy, 147¾, of Glasgow, outpointed Alf Taylor, 145, of Warrington, over eight rounds. Morry Jones of Liverpool, 132½, outpointed Chris Jenkins of Stourbridge, 132, over eight rounds. Reg Quinlan of Ammanford, 136, outpointed Billy Borton of Liverpool, 137¾, in eight.

Jimmy Malloy of Liverpool, 145, defeated the clever Jake Carr of Thornaby, 146¼, in the feature bout at The Stadium, Liverpool, in the third of a 10-round bout when the latter received a bad cut eye.

Ronnié Taylor, Horwich, 121, knocked out Jack Grimes of London, 121½, in the fourth of a 10-round contest.

Billy Ashton, Wigan, won over Tommy Whittle of Ireland, in the sixth of an eight-round flyweight bout. Bernard Pugh of Liverpool won over Terry Riley of Liverpool, in an eight-round featherweight contest. Jackie Ryan of Liverpool knocked out Dick Tomlinson in the first round of a six-round flyweight contest.

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HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS
By COLIN FAULKNER

ANTHONY "DOC" BLANCHARD, 127¼, Boston southpaw, gained an undisputed decision over Dick Howard, 128¼, Maritime lightweight champion, in ten rounds at the Forum in Halifax, N. S., August 19. George "Rockabye" Ross, 151½, of New Waterford, C. B., and Halifax, rocked Buddy York, 148½, to sleep in 1.51 of the fourth. Osborne Farrell, 158, muscular crowd pleaser from Africville, N. S., earned his split decision over Kid Borden, 156¼, in four rounds. Joseph Tynes, 134¼, local mittman of promise, got a booed decision over Robert Smith, 129, Springhill, N. S., in the four-versed opening bout.

Boxers and wrestlers are drawing capacity houses here now.

Wrestlers appearing in Halifax include Primo Carnera, Al Gaudet, Henry Kulkavitch, Bull Curry, Bull Montana and Frederick von Achacht, among others.

Among several local men making a start at professional wrestling are Billie Evans and Curly Alguire.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

ROBERT TAKESHITA, 136½, scored his 17th consecutive victory by knocking out Jimmy Florita, 133½, stateside importation, in the fifth of a scheduled eight-round bout. The punch which finished Jimmy for the night was a right to the midsection and Jimmy was counted out while claiming a foul.

The fight promoted by Al Land and Augie Curtis was held outdoors on August 1, at the Honolulu Stadium and drew 7,269 customers for a gross gate of $14,355.

Other results: In the eight-round semi-final, Butch O'Hara, 140⅞, T.K.O.'ed Ray Camacho, 142½, in the third round.

Marce Totor, 120¾, decisioned Tommy Umeda, 121¾, in four heats.

William Candido, 127¾, won via a T.K.O. over Leo Tolentino, 129¾, in the third of four.

The four-round opener saw Kiyoshi Nakata, 125¾, taking a close one over Nicholas Boy, 123¾.

One of the best fights seen in Honolulu rings for a long time was put on by Henry Davis, 126½, and Lorenzo Safora, 125⅜, who hails from Cuba, when they fought ten torrid rounds at the Civic Auditorium on August 5. The decision was unanimously in favor of Davis, but the fight was close and interesting all along. Davis took a commanding lead in the earlier rounds but Safora put on a whirlwind finish and almost caught up with the tiring Davis in the last two rounds. These two put up such a great fight the 4275 fans who witnessed the bout stood up at the end of the fight and gave both fighters a huge ovation.

The fight, promoted by Leo Leavitt, grossed $7,836.75.

Other results: Phillip Kim, 143, making his professional debut, stopped Eddie Morrow, 142⅜, in the first round.

Mamoru Hirota, 126½, knocked out Stanley Barba, 130⅛, in the second.

Johnny Johnson, 145¼, put the sleeper on Vaiao Alailima, 148⅞, in the second round.

James Masuda, 129⅝, T.K.O.'ed Alexander Maglinti, 136½, in the second round.

Robert Takeshita, 141¾, won an easy eight-round decision over Jeffries Ware, 147½, of Manila, to chalk up his eighteenth straight victory since his professional debut more than a year ago. The fight, promoted by Leo Leavitt, was held at the Civic Auditorium and drew 4,454 customers for a gross gate of $8,392.75.

Takeshita found fighting as a welterweight to his liking and had no trouble with his heavier opponent. And except for the sixth round when Jeffries Ware exploded several rights which found their mark, Robert copped nearly all the other rounds easily. However, Ripper Robert's punch, the same punch which had chilled a dozen of his opponents in the lightweight class, failed to make much of an impression on Ware's jaw although he connected solidly on several occasions.

Other results: In a companion eight-rounder, Marce Totor, 117, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Reyes, 121, in the second.

George Edwards, 140, decisioned Herman Kaakua, 138⅞, in four.

Ray Chang, 128⅞, won a close one over Bill Candido, 129, in four.

Chosei Onaga, 115⅝, knocked out Vincent Baron, 119⅛, in the second of the four-round opener.

Carl Olson, local 19-year-old middleweight sensation, took a close 10-round decision over George Duke of Petaluma, California, in a return go held outdoors at the Honolulu Stadium. In a previous bout George Duke had stopped Olson's consecutive win record at twenty-three straight.

There was little to choose between the two fighters as they set a fast pace from the opening gong and kept pounding each other for ten rounds. Duke tired in the last two rounds, while Olson got stronger and was carrying the fight to his opponent when the fight ended. Olson also showed great improvement in infighting tactics, a glaring weak point in his previous fight.

Both fighters weighed 158½ for this fight.

The fight was an Al Schaff promotion and grossed $14,364.75 with 6161 fans in attendance.

Other results: In the five-round semi-final, Llewellyn Strohlin, 137⅛, lightweight champion of the territory, was held to a draw by Willie Caesar, 134⅝.

Tommy Lee, 157¼, scored a knockdown to win over Shangy Tsukano, 150½, in four rounds.

Eddie Silva, 128⅛, T.K.O.'ed Art Stanton, 125¼, in the second of four.

Tony Juan, 127⅛, drew against Abe Konaaihele, 124¾, four rounds.

Placido Torres, 124¾, decisioned Nicholas Boy, 122¾, in the four-round opener.

"FROM DOWN UNDER"
By VINCENT C. DAVIS

AUSTRALIA—The legions of admirers of 20-year-old welterweight Ken Bailey, 141¼, were swelled after 10,000 fight fans at Sydney Stadium saw him win on points in classic style from the American Negro, Eddie Hudson, 140¼.

Bailey was described by Hudson as the greatest boxer he had ever fought and he included Australian lightweight champion, Vic Patrick, in that statement. Bailey won every round with dazzling speed. All the visiting American importations to Australia, Eddie Marcus, O'Neill Ball, and Eddie Hudson, are loud in Bailey's praises.

Hudson showed grand determination in moving into Bailey's hail of jabs, hooks and rips; he never let up, though Bailey rattled him with ten blows to his one.

In Melbourne American Eddie Marcus, 145, far outclassed Filipino Johnny Cinto, 139½, both in physique and in boxing ability. Marcus set after Cinto relentlessly, and sapped his strength with powerful blows to face and body. In three rounds, Cinto was out on his feet, and the referee intervened and stopped the fight in Marcus' favor.

In Brisbane, the 37-year-old Queensland welterweight champion, Alf Wells, 145, retained his title in a 15-round match with Lisle Law, 147. Wells fought a crafty fight, avoiding Law's attempts to nail him and scoring points with fast short punches.

At Leichhardt, Sydney, Eric Macready, 128¼, made an impressive return to boxing after a year's spell, when he stopped Andy Gollan, 124, in three rounds. Gollan had been knocked down four times by the time the referee called a halt.

The value of a knockout punch was well demonstrated at Sydney Stadium when Clem Sands, 147¾, although hopelessly behind on points, won the fight with one punch, a right to the jaw in the tenth round, over Al Moran, 147½, of Victoria. Moran was saved by the bell but could not come out for the eleventh round.

The Leichhardt Stadium (Sydney) having decided not to use judges to assist the referee to determine fight verdicts, the return bout between Victorian Bernie Grant, 125, and New South Welshman Ray Coleman, 125, took place under the control of Referee Art Mawson. This time the boxers again fought a draw, the decision being heartily cheered. It was a very even contest.

In Brisbane the Queensland southpaw lightweight, Ted Heiner, 138, stopped Cuban Orestes Diago, 139½, in eleven rounds. This was Diago's last fight in Australia. He flew back home shortly afterwards.

Melbourne fight fans "took to" Filipino Little Paras, 119¼, who revealed himself a very capable, speedy boxer in outpointing Mickey Carr, 119¾, in Melbourne. Paras had Carr down for counts of eight in the second and third rounds.

In September, Freddie Dawson, Chicago Negro lightweight, knocked out the Australian lightweight champion, Vic Patrick, in the twelfth and final round of their bout. Patrick weighed 135, Dawson 133½.

The Australian, who floored the Chicagoan in the eleventh, was taken to a hospital for observation after the knockout. A crowd of 14,000 saw the bout.

Cowra southpaw lightweight, Roy Treasure, 133½, gained a very close points decision over the American Negro, Eddie Hudson, 135¾, over twelve rounds at Sydney Stadium. Hudson found Treasure could be hit with rights to the face and had very little protection against such an attack. Treasure said afterwards that an accidental head clash in the second round had dazed him and he did not fully know what he was about.

In Melbourne, tough Wollongong lightweight, Les Fuller, proved too experienced for Archie Kemp, 133¾, winning by a substantial margin of points. Kemp started off well, scoring with a straight left, but he discarded this for a monotonous use of the left hook, and left Fuller with the initiative. Fuller opened cuts above both of Kemp's eyebrows. He caught Kemp's hooks on his right arm and then pounded away with left jabs and rips.

Brisbane critics hailed the younger brother of Australian welterweight champion, Tommy Burns, as a youngster with great promise. The youngster in question is Rex Murphy, 147¼. Murphy is the family name of Tommy Burns (his real name is Geof. Murphy). The 20-year-old Rex Murphy outclassed Merv Smith, 145½, in five rounds in Brisbane, winning on a technical knockout. Murphy, who is another pupil of the respected teacher, Jack Dunleavy, used a splendid left lead and a right cross.

In Adelaide a scheduled twelve-round bout ended in the first round when Alabama Kid, 180¾, stopped Jackie Marr, 174. Six stitches had to be inserted above Marr's eye.

In Brisbane, Noel Beckett, 147¼, looked good in stopping Kev Turner, 146, in eleven rounds.

At Leichhardt (Sydney), Victorian Spider Tymms, 113, pressed his claims for an Australian flyweight title fight with Mickey Hill by outpointing Jimmy Hogg, 112, clearly over twelve rounds. Tymms made good use of his left lead and right to the jaw. Hogg did not appear to be in as good shape as in many of his fights. He made a last-minute effort to knock Tymms out, but failed.

Wrestling—Brisbane's Dutch Hefner, 228, drew with Mayes McLain, 250. Melbourne: Fred Atkins, 240, drew with Dutch Hefner, 232. Sydney: John Pesek, 211, drew with Sandor Szabo, 230. Leichhardt (Sydney): Sammy Stein, 222, beat Mayes McLain, 250, two falls to one.

AUSTRALIA—After being down for a count of six in the eleventh round, and saved by the bell as he reeled on the ropes with jellied legs, American lightweight Freddie Dawson (133½) came back in the next round and registered a sensational knockout over Australia's lightweight champion, Vic Patrick.

It was the biggest reversal seen in the Sydney Stadium ring in decades. The crowd, which had gone wild cheering Patrick's apparent mastery of the American in the eleventh, was stunned when the tables turned so abruptly in the twelfth.

Dawson, the most formidable opponent Patrick had ever fought, had the better of the early rounds. Fighting a cool, smart battle, the American would move away from the dangerous left of the Australian southpaw, and counter with snappy rights to the jaw.

Patrick began to take command in the fourth, and, except for the seventh and tenth, which were even, he carried every round from then on. In the eleventh, his best punch of the fight, a solid left sent Dawson through the ropes, where he slumped to the floor, taking a count of six.

At the bell, Dawson was reeling like a drunken man, while Patrick fought desperately to finish him.

Vic came out for the kill in the twelfth, but promptly ran into a teeth-rattling right. Patrick stopped in his tracks. He didn't recover from that punch, and was ripe for the rapid-fire blows Dawson rained on him with both hands. As he reeled back near Dawson's corner, Vic was hit on the chin with a vicious right that dropped him amid a tangle of ropes.

The Australian was up at eight, but groggy and defenseless. Dawson sprang in and another right to the chin slumped Patrick down over the bottom rope. Referee Joe Wallis did not stop to count. He quickly raised Dawson's hand in token of victory.

Patrick spent the night and part of the next day in a hospital. After observation, and with several stitches inserted into cuts near both eyebrows, he was allowed to go home.

Patrick's future is a problem at the moment. There has been talk that Vic's wife insists upon his retirement from boxing, but whether or not he will is something that remains to be seen. A return match with Dawson would be a tremendous attraction in Sydney, and there is a possibility that Patrick, with an eye to squaring accounts with the American, may want to take on his conqueror again.

If, however, Patrick should decide to quit the ring, it would leave the lightweight situation here in a muddle, in which event an elimination tourney, to determine a new Australian champion, probably would be held, with the featherweight title-holder, Eddie Miller, competing with Mickey Tollis, Norm Gent, Roy Treasure and Les Fuller, the other ranking contenders.

In Melbourne, Norm Gent (140) continued his promising career by whipping the game Filipino, Johnny Cinto, 138. Gent was too fast and punched too straight for Cinto, who tried all the way, but was out of his class.

At Leichhardt, Eric Macready, 127¾, stopped Joe Crisafi, 122, in seven rounds.